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BIBLE SONGS:

CONSISTING OF

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SET TO MUSIC.

SUITABLE FOR

Sabbath Schools, Prayer Meetings, etc.

"Praise His name, young men and maidens,
Aged men, and children small."—PS. CXLVIII.

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BIBLE SONGS.

I PETERSBURG. L. M. 6 lines. Psalm 1.

D. Bortnianski.

1. How blest the man that doth not stray Where wick - ed coun - sel tempts his feet;
2. He shall be like the tree that springs Where streams of wa - ter gent - ly glide;
3. Not so un - god - ly men, for they Like chaff be - fore the wind are driven;

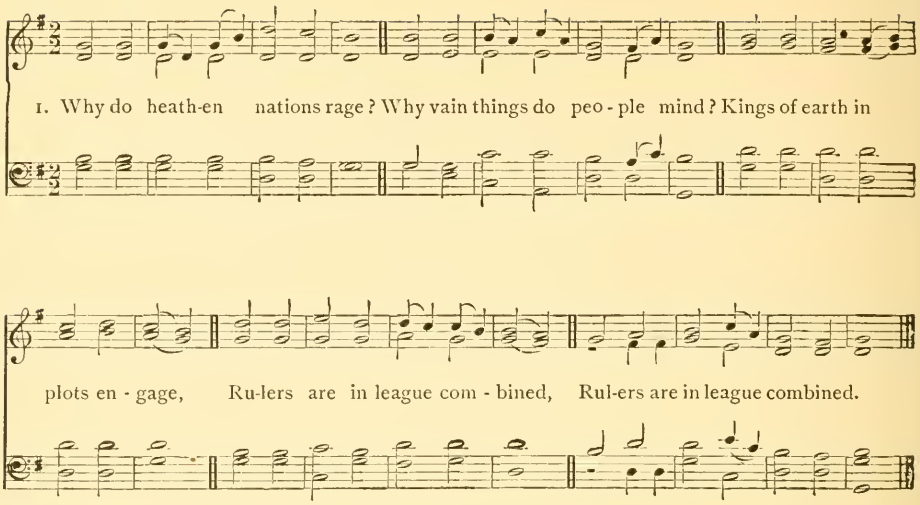
Who stands not in the sin - ner's way, And sits not in the scorn-er's seat,
Which plen-teous fruit in sea - son brings, And ev - er green its leaves a - bide.
Hence they'll not stand in judg-ment day, Nor min - gle with the saints in heav'n.

But in God's law he takes de - light, And med - i - tates both day and night.
Thus shall pros - per - i - ty at - tend, The good man's work till life shall end.
The Lord ap-proves the good man's path, But sin - ner's ways shall end in wrath.

(xvi)

2 HENDON. 7s. Psalm 2.

Dr. C. Malan.



2 Thus against the Lord they speak,
Thus against His Christ they say,
"Let us join their bands to break,
Let us cast their cords away."

3 He shall laugh who sits above,
God Most High shall scorn them all;
Them in anger fierce reprove;
Burning wrath shall on them fall.

4 Yet according to my will,
Have I set my King to reign;
Him on Zion's holy hill,
My Anointed, I 'll maintain.

5 Thus hath said the Lord Most High,
I will publish the decree:
Thee I own my Son, for I
Have this day begotten Thee.

6 Ask, for heritage I 'll make
All the heathen nations Thine;
Thou shalt in possession take
Earth to its remotest line.

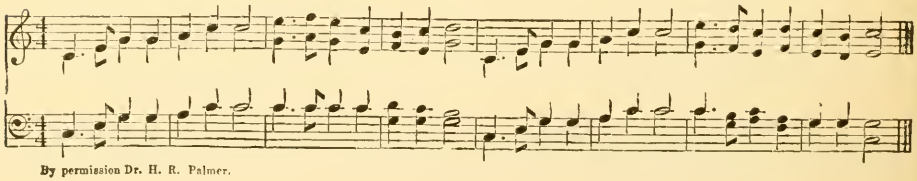
7 Let Thy rod of iron fall;
Break them with Thy sceptre's sway;
Dash them into pieces small,
Like the potter's brittle clay.

8 Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear;
Hearken, judges of the earth;
Learn to serve the Lord with fear,
Mingle trembling with your mirth.

9 Fear His wrath, and kiss the Son,
Lest ye perish from the way,
When His wrath is but begun,
Blest are all that on Him stay.

SONGS OF PRAISE. 7s.

Dr. H. R. Palmer.



By permission Dr. H. R. Palmer.

3 KEPT BY JEHOVAH'S CARE. S. M. Psalm 3. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. Lord, how my foes in-crease! A-gainst me man-y rise, How man-y say of me, "In
2 Rise, Lord, save me, my God: The cheeks of all my foes Thou smit-ten hast, the wicked's

God For him no safe-ty lies! "My shield and glo-ry, Lord, Thou lift-est up my head."
teeth Are bro-ken by Thy blows. Sal-va-tion to the Lord A-lone doth ap-per-tain:

Chorus. *p*

I cried, and from His ho-ly hill The Lord me an-swer made. I lay and slept, I
Up-on Thy peo-ple ev-ermore Thy bless-ings shall re-main.

f

lay and slept, I woke, Kept by Je-ho-vah's care; Tho' my-riads com-pass

me around, Tho' myriads compass me around, Their hosts, their hosts I will not fear.

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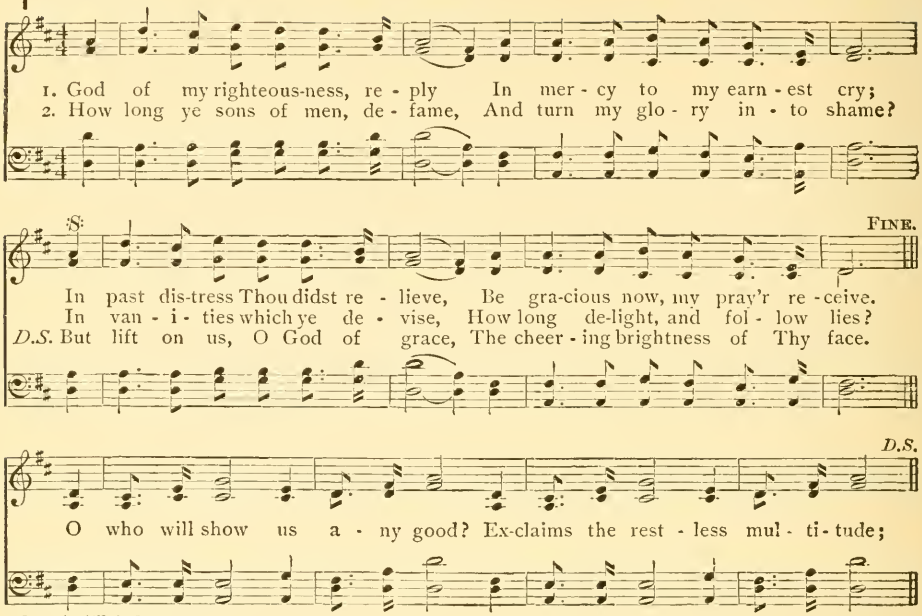
4 EVENING HYMN. L. M. Psalm 4.

Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.



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3 Yet know that ever for His own
The Lord doth choose the godly one:
And when to Him my prayers ascend,
The Lord will graciously attend.

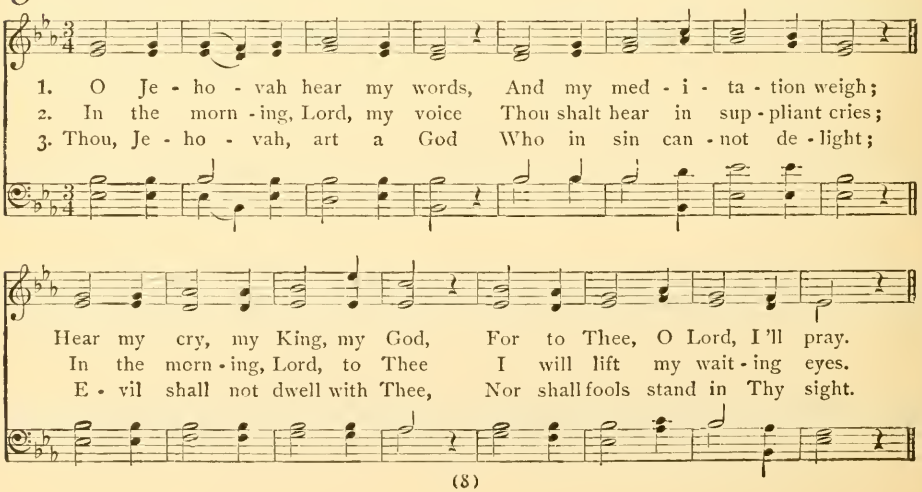
4 Then stand in awe, from sin depart;
And hold communion with your heart
When on your bed reclined at rest,
And still the risings of your breast.

5 In sacrifice of righteousness
Your homage to the Lord express;
And ever let your heart rely
With confidence on God Most High.

6 More joy from Thee has filled my heart
Than all their corn and wine impart.
I lay me down to peaceful sleep,
For Thou wilt me in safety keep.

5 HEAR, O LORD. 7s. Psalm 5: 1-8.

J. L. Bischoff.



CHORUS.

Lead me in Thy right-eous-ness; Ev-er-more my steps main-tain;

And be-cause of watch-ful foes, Make Thy way be-fore me plain.

4 Evil-doers Thou dost hate,
Liars all destroyed shall be;
Men of blood and of deceit
Ever are abhorred by Thee.

5 But in Thy abundant grace
To Thy house will I draw near;
To Thy holy temple, Lord,
I will look, and bow in fear.

6 In their mouth there is no truth,
All their heart is full of wrong,
Like an open grave their throat;
And they flatter with their tongue.

7 Let transgressors be destroyed,
In their sins by Thee expelled;
By their counsels let them fall,
For against Thee they rebelled.

6 GUARDED BY THEE. 7s. Psalm 5: 9, 10. Rev. D. A. DUFF.

1. But let all in Thee who trust, Ev-er glad and joyful be; Let them joy who love Thy name,
2. For Je-ho-vah to the just, Will abundant blessings yield, And with favor compass Him

REFRAIN.

Safely guarded, Lord, by Thee. Safely guarded, Safe-ly guarded, Safely guarded, Lord, by Thee.
Safe-ly round as with a shield.

Safe-ly guard-ed, Safe-ly guard-ed, Safe-ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.

7 DELIVER ME. 8s & 7s. Psalm 6.

C. E. Pollock.

1. Lord, in an - ger do not chas- ten; Thy fierce wrath from me restrain; I am weak; in mer - cy
2. Thee the grave no more re-mem-bers, Who gives thanks among the dead? Weary groans dis-tract my

has - ten, O re - lieve my flesh from pain. Sorrows deep my soul are griev-ing; Lord, how
slum-bers, Tears have o-verflowed my bed. Sore - ly vexed by my op-press -ors, Grief like

D.S. God hath heard my sup-pli - ca - tion; My pe -

2d. time. D.S.

long!—O pi - ty take; Lord, re-turn, my soul re - liev-ing; Save me for Thy mer-cy's sake.
age has dimmed my eye. Hence and leave me, all transgressors, For the Lord hath heard my cry.
ti - tion will not spurn. Let my foes with sore vex - a - tion, Back in sud-den shame re - turn.

8 ST. THOMAS. S. M. Psalm 7: 1, 2, 8-16.

A. Williams.

Spirited.

1. O Lord, my God, in Thee Do I my trust re - pose;
2. Lest they my soul should tear, And like a li - on rend,
3. Thou, Lord, shalt judge all flesh; In judg - ment take my part;

O do Thou save and res - cue me From all my cru - el foes.
When no de - liv - er - er is near To res - cue and de - fend.
Ac - cord - ing to my right - eous - ness, And pur - i - ty of heart.

4 Let sin no longer be,
Whilst God the just sustains,
For God is righteous, and doth see,
And try the heart and reins.

5 God saves the pure in heart;
He shields me in my way;
In judgment takes the just man's part,
Hates sinners every day.

6 If they do not repent,
His sword He sharpened hath,
His bow is ready made, and bent
To execute His wrath.

7 To smite with deadly blows,
His weapons He hath framed;
Against all persecuting foes
His arrows He hath aimed.

8 The foe hath labored long
In vain and wicked things;
In heart he mischief plans and wrong,
And falsehood forth he brings.

9 A secret pit he made,
Where others might be snared;
He prostrate in that pit is laid
Which his own hands prepared.

10 The mischiefs he designed
Shall on his head come down;
His violence reward shall find,
Returned on his own crown.

11 For all his righteousness,
The Lord I 'll magnify;
His name will I forever bless,
The name of God Most High.

9 LORD, OUR LORD. 7s. Psalm 8.

W. T. WILEY.

1. Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast frame, How ex - alt - ed is Thy name!
2. From the mouth of chil - dren young, From the in - fant's lisp - ing tongue,

Who has set Thy glo - ry bright, Far a - bove the heav-en's height.
Match-less strength Thou hast or - dained, Thus, Thy venge - ful foes re - strained.

CHORUS.

Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast frame, How ex - alt - ed is Thy name!

Who hast set Thy glo - ry bright, Far a - bove the heaven's height.

3 When Thy heavens I survey,
Which Thy fingers' work display.
When the moon and stars I see,
Ordered all by Thy decree:

4 What is man that in Thy mind
He a constant place should find?
What the son of man that he
Should be visited by Thee?

5 Thou his station didst ordain
Just below the angel train;
Glory Thou hast o'er him shed,
And with honor crowned his head.

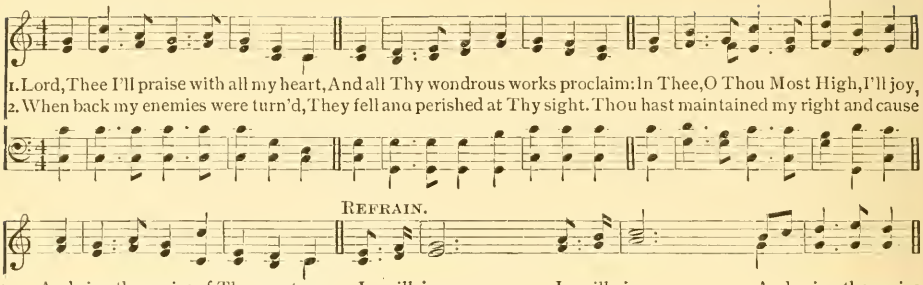
6 Thou hast given him command
O'er the creatures of Thy hand;
And beneath his feet hast laid
All the works which Thou hast made;

7 Flocks and cattle, every tribe,
Beasts that in the field abide,
Birds that through the heavens roam,
Fish that make the sea their home;

8 Every living thing that strays
Through the ocean's secret ways.
Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast frame.
How exalted is Thy name!

10 I WILL JOY. L. M. Psalm 9: 1-8.

L. S. LEASON.



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3 The nations, Lord, Thou hast rebuked,
The wicked Thou hast overthrown;
Their very names are blotted out,
That they may never more be known.

4 Their ruin Thou hast made complete;
Their cities Thou hast laid in heaps;
With them their name has passed away,
Their mem'ry in oblivion sleeps.

5 The Lord forever shall endure,
He hath for judgment set His throne,
In righteousness to judge the world,
And justice give to every one.

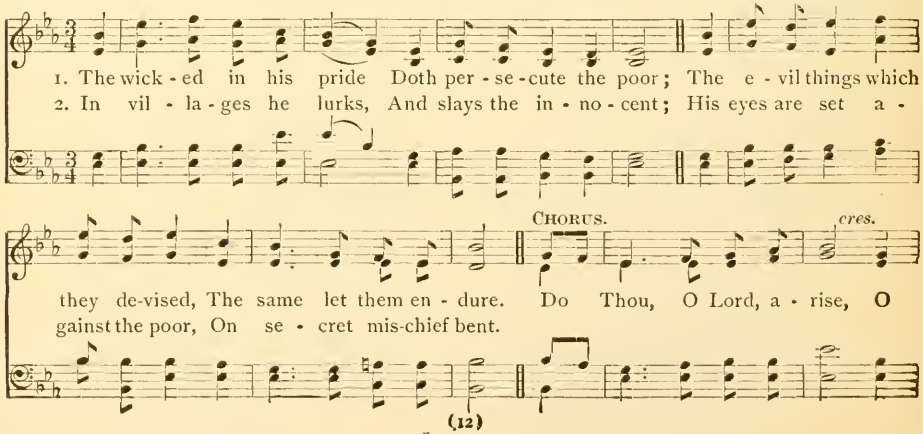
6 Jehovah shall a refuge prove,
A refuge strong for poor oppressed,
A safe retreat where weary souls
In troublous times may find a rest.

7 And they, O Lord, that know Thy name,
Their confidence in Thee will place;
For Thou, Jehovah, never hast
Forsaken them that seek Thy face.

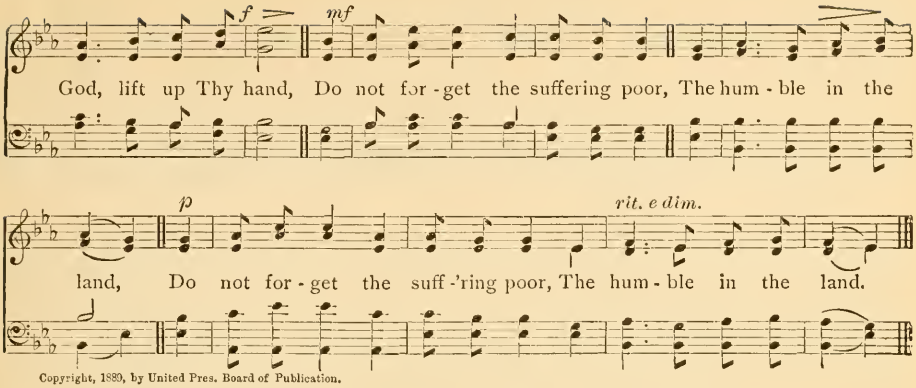
8 Sing praises to the Lord most high,
To Him that doth in Zion dwell;
Declare His mighty deeds abroad,
His deeds among all people tell.

11 THE HUMBLE POOR. S.M. Psalm 10: 2, 8-12, 16-18.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



THE HUMBLE POOR.



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3 Concealed he lies in wait,
Like lion in his lair;
He takes the poor and needy one
Entangled in his snare.

4 Himself he humbleth low,
He croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
May by his strong ones fall.

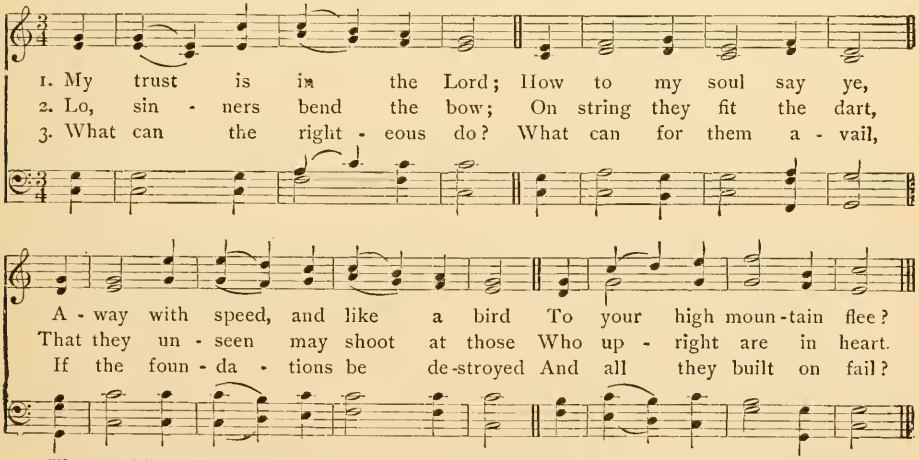
5 He says within his heart,
"The Lord hath quite forgot;
He turns away His countenance,
His eye beholds it not."

6 Jehovah ever reigns,
And firm His throne shall stand
The heathen nations are destroyed
Forever from His land.

7 Of those that humble are,
Thou, Lord, hast heard the prayer;
Thou also wilt prepare their heart,
And still incline Thine ear;

8 To judge the fatherless,
And those by men distressed,
That they by man that is of earth
May be no more oppressed.

12 FERGUSON. S. M. Psalm 11. GEO. KINGSLEY.



4 The Lord in Zion dwells,
The Lord's throne is on high:
His eyes behold the sons of men;
Yea, them His eyelids try.

5 The Lord the righteous tries;
But those that wicked be,
And him who loveth violence
In soul abhorreth he.

6 Fire, brimstone, snares, fierce storms,
On sinners He shall rain;
This is the portion of their cup,
The cup which they shall drain.

7 Because the righteous Lord
Delights in righteousness:
And with His gracious countenance
The upright He will bless.

13 GARDEN. C. P. M. Psalm 12.

JER. INGALLS.

1. Je - ho - vah, help; the god - ly cease, A - mong the sons of men de-crease
2. The Lord shall flat - t'ring lips de - stroy, And tongues that boastful words em - ploy,

Those who up - right - ly live. . . . Those who up - right - ly live,
That say with one ac - cord, . . . That say with one ac - cord,

With flat - t'ring lips all false - hood speak, And with a dou - ble
"Our tongues shall in our cause be strong, Our lips to us a -

heart they seek Their neigh-bors to de - ceive, Their neighbors to de - ceive.
lone be - long; Who ov - er us is lord? Who ov - er us is lord?"

3 "For those that are oppressed indeed,
For all the poor that sigh in need,
‖: Lo, now will I arise;" :‖
Thus saith Jehovah in His grace,
"And them I will in safety place
‖: From such as them despise." :‖

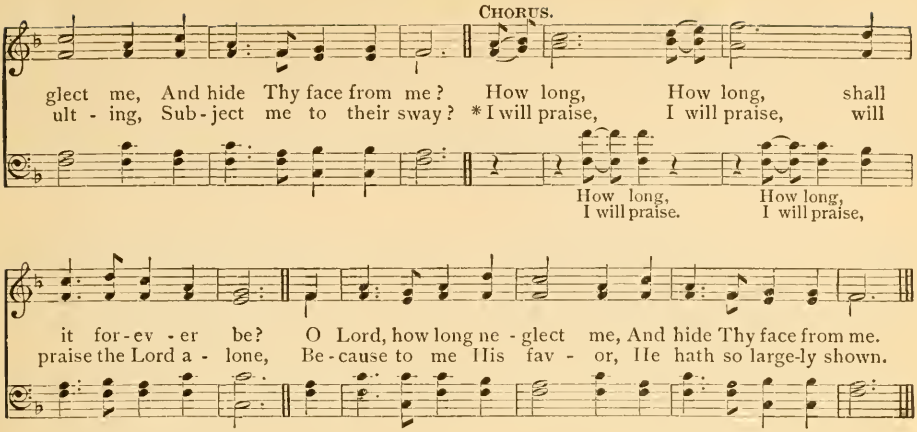
4 God's words are pure as silver tried,
In furnace seven times purified.
‖: Thou from this race, O God, :‖
Shalt keep Thy servants evermore
When vilest men are raised to power,
‖: The wicked walk abroad. :‖

14 HOW LONG. 7s & 6s. Psalm 13.

C. E. POLLOCK.

How long wilt Thou for - get me? Shall it for - ev - er be? O Lord, how long ne -
How long my soul take coun - sel? Thus sad in heart each day, How long shall foes ex -

HOW LONG.



* *Chorus for last verse.*

3 O Lord, my God, consider,
And hear my earnest cries;
Lest I in death should slumber,
Enlighten Thou my eyes;

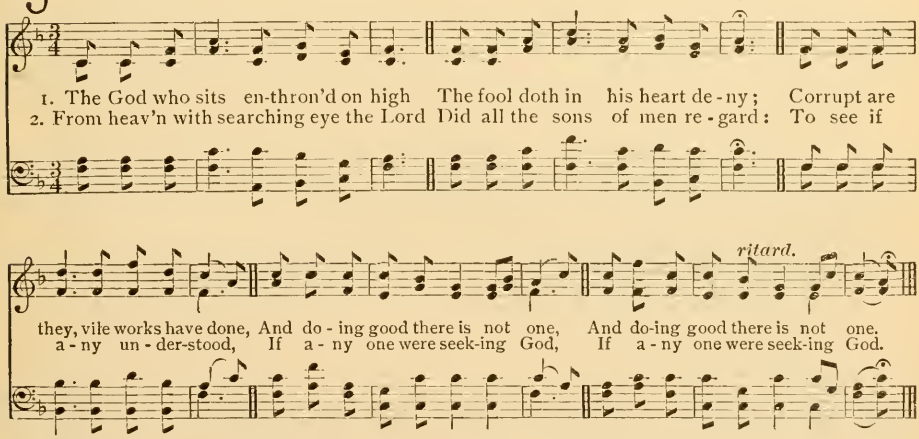
4 Lest foes be heard exclaiming
Against Him we prevailed;
And they that vex my spirit,
Rejoice when I have failed.

5 But on Thy tender mercy
I ever have relied;
With joy in Thy salvation
My heart shall still confide.

6 And I with voice of singing,
Will praise the Lord alone,
Because to me His favor
He hath so largely shown.

15 ANVERN. L. M. Psalm 14.

Arr. by Dr. L. MASON.



3 From righteous ways they all depart;
All are corrupt and vile in heart;
Among them doing good is none,
‖: Among them all, not even one. :‖

4 Has knowledge from the wicked fled,
That they my people eat as bread?
That they delight in works of shame,
‖: And call not on Jehovah's name? :‖

5 There fearful terror on them fell;
For God doth with the righteous dwell;
The poor man's counsel you despise,
‖: Because in God his refuge lies. :‖

6 May Israel's help from Zion come;
When God shall bring His captives home,
Then Jacob greatly shall rejoice,
‖: And Israel shout with gladsome voice. :‖

16 O JEHOVAH WHO SHALL DWELL. 7s. Psalm 15. W. A. CHRISTY. Arr. by M.

Sing before each response.

O Je - ho - vah who shall dwell In the tem - ple of Thy grace?

Who shall on Thy ho - ly hill Have a fixed a - bid - ing place?

RESPONSE.

1. He who walks in righteousness, All His ac - tions just and clear;
1. He who walks in righteousness All His ac - tions just and clear.
2. He who ne'er with slan - d'ring tongue Utters mal - ice and de - ceit;
2. He who ne'er with sland'ring tongue Ut - ters mal - ice and de - ceit.

He whose words . . . the truth ex - press, . . . Spok - en from a heart sin - cere.
He whose words the truth ex - press
Who will ne'er . . . his neigh-bor wrong, . . . Nor a slanderous tale re - peat:
Who will ne'er his neigh - bor wrong,

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3 Who the impious will spurn,
Honor those that fear the Lord;
Though he to his loss have sworn,
Will not break his plighted word;

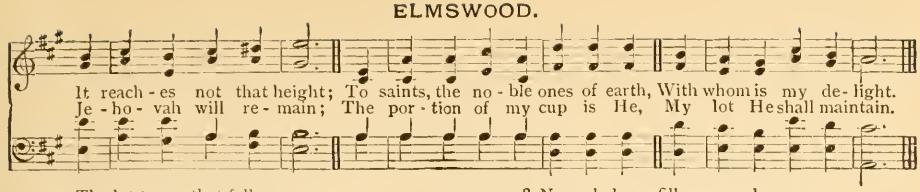
4 Who no usury will claim,
Nor with bribes pollute his hand;
He who thus his life shall frame,
Shall unmoved forever stand.

17 ELMSWOOD. S. M. Psalm 16. ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1. { To Thee, O Lord, I fly, . . . And on Thy help de-pend, / I said; Thou art my Lord Most High, To me de-liv'rance send. } Not un - to Thee my worth

2. { Their sorrows shall be great . . That oth - er gods a - dore, / Their ver - y names I 'll not repeat, Nor their blood-offerings pour. } A her - i - tage for me

ELMSWOOD.



5 The lot to me that fell
Is beautiful and fair;
The heritage in which I dwell,
None can with it compare.

6 I'll praise God while I live,
His counsel guides me right;
My reins to me instruction give,
In seasons of the night.

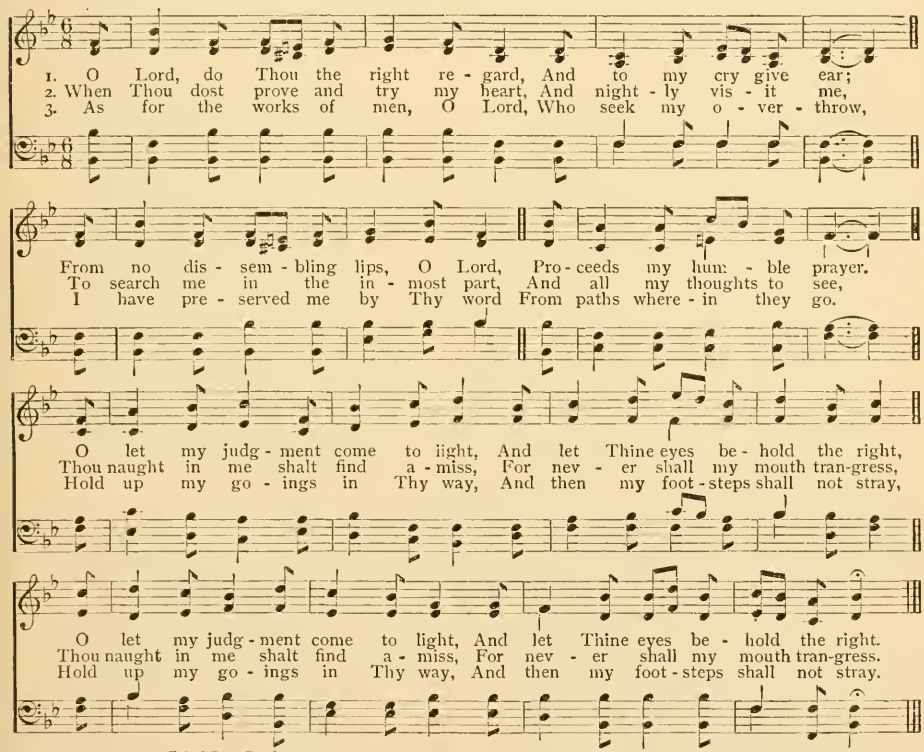
7 The Lord before me still
I set, and trust His love;
At my right hand He guards from ill,
And nothing shall me move.

8 Now gladness fills my soul,
And joy shall be expressed;
My glory shall His name extol,
My flesh in hope shall rest.

9 My soul in death's dark pit
Shall not be left by Thee;
Corruption Thou wilt not permit
Thy Holy One to see.

10 Life's path Thou wilt me show,
To Thy right hand me guide,
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And boundless joys abide.

18 O LORD, THE RIGHT REGARD. C. H. M. Psalm 17. L. S. Leason.



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4 I call on Thee for Thou wilt hear,
And answer when I pray;
O God, to me incline Thy ear,
Thy wondrous love display.
‖: Those trusting Thee, Thy strong right hand
Defends from those who them withstand. :‖

5 Keep as the apple of the eye,
In Thy wings shade me close;
Bid my oppressors from me fly,
Preserve from deadly foes.
‖: Enclosed in fat and filled with pride,
They watch our steps on every side. :‖

6 They, like a lion craving food,
Crouch down and fix their eye;
As lions young that thirst for blood,
In secret places lie.
‖: Arise, withstand, cast down, O Lord.
Save from the wicked man, Thy sword. :‖

7 From men, Thy hand, Lord, save Thou me,
This world is all their care;
With wealth and children filled by Thee,
Their wealth their offspring share.
‖: In righteousness Thy face I'll see,
Blest when I wake to be like Thee. :‖

19 THEE WILL I LOVE. C. M. Psalm 18: 1-3, 5, 42. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My fort - ress is the Lord,
2. The Lord is wor - thy to be praised, Up - on His name I'll call;
3. In my dis - tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I;
4. I there - fore will to Thee, O Lord, In songs my thanks pro - claim;

My rock, and He that doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.
And He from all my en - e - mies Pre - serve me safe - ly shall.
He from His tem - ple heard my voice, To His ears came my cry.
And I a - mong the hea - then will Sing prais - es To Thy name.

CHORUS.

My God whom I will trust,
My God, my strength, whom I will trust, A buck - ler un - to me, . . .

cres.

The horn of my sal - va - tion, too, And my high tower is He.

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20 BRIGGS. L. M. Psalm 18: 1-13. W. A. T.

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my might, My rock, my help my sav - ing power,
2. I to Je - ho - vah lift my prayer, To whose great name all praise we owe;
3. By floods of wick - ed men dis - tressed, With dead - ly sor - rows com-passed round,

My God, my trust, my shield in fight, My great sal - va - tion, my high tower.
So shall I by His watch - ful care Be safe - ly guard - ed from my foe.
My soul with pains of hell op - pressed, And in death's i - ron fet - ters bound.

21 MY GREAT SALVATION. L. M. Psalm 18: 14–23, 30–33.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. As I in life have right - eous been, Je - ho - vah will His grace af - ford;
2. Je - ho - vah's ways I kept a - right, And from my God did not de - part;
3. Sin - cere be - neath His search - ing sight, I kept from each be - set - ting sin;
4. To gra - cious men Thou gra - cious art, And pure to such as pure - ly live,

Ac - cord - ing as my hands are clean, He'll give to me a just re - ward.
I kept His judg - ments in my sight, And all His stat - utes in my heart.
So He my good - ness doth re - quite, Ac - cord - ing as my hands are clean.
Up - right to men of up - right heart, But with the fro - ward Thou wilt strive.

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5 For Thou the troubled soul wilt save,
High looks wilt humble in thy might,
A lamp to me Jehovah gave,
And turned my darkness into light.

6 I on His mighty arm relied,
And over troops of foes prevailed;
And with my God upon my side,
Their lofty walls I fearless scaled.

7 The way of God perfection shows,
Jehovah's holy word is tried;
He is a buckler unto those
Who in His mighty power confide.

8 For who as God should be adored?
Who but our God can us befriend?
Who is a rock besides the Lord?
Who else is able to defend?

9 My loins with strength th' Almighty binds,
My way makes perfect by His hand;
My feet He makes as swift as hinds',
On my high places makes me stand.

10 By Him well trained in arts of war,
My arms the bow of steel shall break;
Thy hand and shield my safety are,
And great Thy kindness shall me make.

11 Jehovah lives, let Him be praised,
My rock, on whom alone I rest;
And highly let God's name be raised,
Who me with His salvation blessed.

12 The mighty God avenges me,
Hath nations under me subdued,
From all my foes hath set me free,
And saved from all that me withstood.

13 From men of violence and blood
Thou didst to me deliverance bring;
So thanks to Thee I'll give, O God,
Thy praise among the nations sing.

14 He to His king deliv'rance sends,
To His anointed shows His grace;
His mercy evermore extends
To David and His promised race.

Music on opposite page. No. 20.

4 Distressed, I called upon the Lord,
And to my God addressed my prayer;
My voice He from His temple heard,
My cry ascended to His ear.

5 When God in His fierce anger came,
The everlasting hills did quake;
The trembling earth throughout its frame,
Did from its deep foundations shake.

6 Dark clouds of smoke, dread signs of ire
Up from Jehovah's nostrils came;
His mouth sent forth devouring fire,
And coals were kindled into flame.

7 He bowed the heavens, His high abode,
Descending 'mid the gloom of night;
He on a cherub swiftly rode,
And on the wings of wind His flight.

8 Dark watery mists in thick array
And lowering clouds His presence vail,
But at His brightness pass away,
And burst in storms of fire and hail.

9 Then through the heaven with light'ning riven
Jehovah thundered in His ire;
The voice of God Most High was given
'Mid storms of hail and coals of fire.

10 His deadly shafts around He threw,
His foes dispersed in wild retreat;
Like burning darts His light'nings flew,
Consuming them in sore defeat.

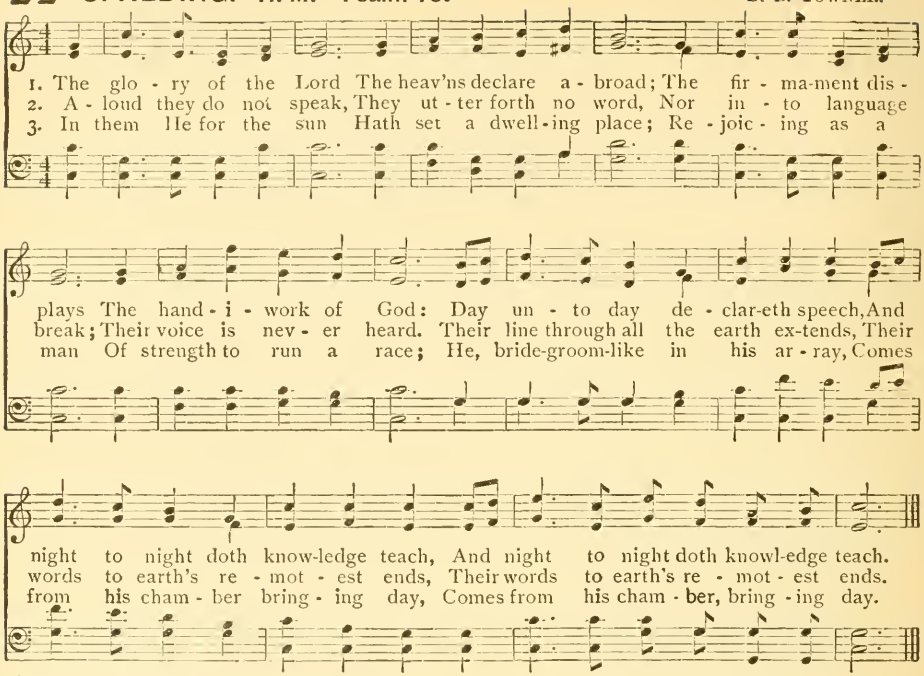
11 The waters' channels were disclosed,
Laid bare the world's foundations vast
By Thy rebuke, O Lord, exposed,
And by Thy nostrils' angry blast.

12 He sent from heaven and rescued me
From many waters swelling high;
From those that hate me set me free,
And foes that stronger were than I.

13 With fierce assault in sorrow's day
My foes came on, but God was near:
He saved me, and enlarged my way,
Because to Him my soul was dear.

22 SPALDING. H. M. Psalm 19.

D. B. Towner.



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4 His daily going forth
Is from the end of heaven;
The firmament to him
Is for his circuit given.
His circuit reaches to its ends,
‖: And everywhere his heat extends. :‖

5 God's perfect law converts
The soul in sin that lies;
His testimony sure
Doth make the simple wise;
His statutes just delight the heart;
‖: His holy precepts light impart; :‖

6 The fear of God is clean,
And ever doth endure;
His judgments all are truth,
And righteousness most pure;
To be desired are they far more
‖: Than finest gold in richest store; :‖

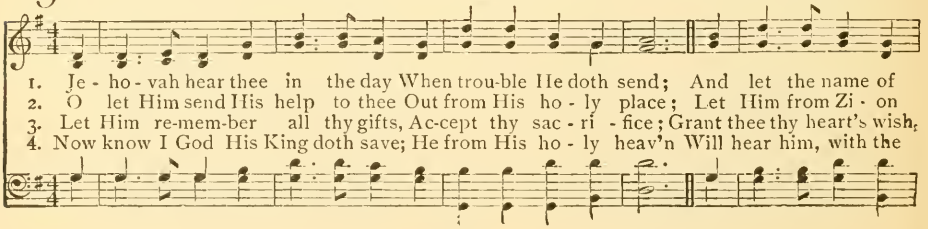
7 God's judgments to the taste
More sweet than honey are,
Than honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far,
With counsel they Thy servant guard;
‖: In keeping them is great reward. :‖

8 Who can his errors know?
From secret faults me cleanse.
Thy servant keep Thou back
From all presumptuous sins.
O let them not my way control,
‖: Nor gain dominion o'er my soul. :‖

9 Then in Thy righteous way
My life shall upright be;
I shall be innocent —
From great transgression free.
Accept my words, and thoughts of heart;
‖: Lord, Thou my strength and Saviour art. :‖

23 ONLY TRUST HIM. C. M. Psalm 20.

J. H. Stockton.



ONLY TRUST HIM.

CHORUS.

Ja - cob's God From ev - 'ry ill de - fend. In Thy sal - va - tion we will joy, In
His own hill, Sus-tain Thee by His grace.
and ful - fil Thy tho'ts and coun-sel wise.
sav - ing strength By His own right hand giv'n.

our God's name we will Dis - play our ban - ners ; and the Lord Thy pray-ers all ful - fil.

5 In chariot's some put confidence,
On horses some rely,
But we remember will the name
Of God, our God Most High.

6 We rise, and upright stand, when they
Are made to bow and fall.
Deliver, Lord, and let the King
Us hear, when we do call.

24 ROWLEY. 12 & 9s. Psalm 21.

J. FAWCETT.

1. Now the king in Thy strength shall be joy - ful, O Lord, And shall in Thy sal -
2. All the bless-ings he craved Thou didst gra-cious - ly give, With the pur - est of
3. Thro' sal - va - tion from Thee, has his fame spread a - broad, Thou didst glo - ry and

va - tion re - joice; For the wish of his heart Thou didst free - ly af - ford, And re -
gold he is crowned; When he asked of Thee life, Thou hast made him to live While the
hon - or im - part; Thou hast made him most bless - ed for - ev - er, O God, And Thy

quest of his sup - pli - ant voice, And re - quest of his sup - pli - ant voice.
a - ges shall cir - cle a - round, While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round.
pres - ence has glad-dened his heart, And Thy pres - ence has glad-dened his heart.

4 For the King, in the name of Jehovah most high
Did unwavering confidence place;
On the name of Jehovah he still will rely,
||: And shall stand evermore in His grace. :||

5 Thou wilt stretch forth Thy hand on the head of Thy foes,
On Thy haters a right hand of power;
Then Thy wrath shall around them like furnace flames close;
||: Yea, the fire of God's wrath shall devour. :||

6 From the earth shall their race be consumed and destroyed,
And their offspring forever shall fail;
By the evil they plotted, the schemes they employed,
||: They shall never against Thee prevail. :||

7 But their back Thou wilt make them to turn in swift flight,
When Thy arrows are aimed at their face.
Be Thou, O Jehovah, exalted in might,
||: We will sing of Thy power and grace. :||

25 O REJOICE IN THE LORD. 12s & 9s. Psalm 21. L. S. LEASON.

Allegro.

1. Now the King in Thy strength shall be joyful, O Lord, And shall in Thy sal-va-tion re-joice;
2. All the blessings he craved Thou didst graciously give, With the purest of gold he is crowned;
3. Thro' salvation from Thee, has his fame spread abroad, Thou didst glory and honor im-part;

For the wish of his heart Thou didst freely afford, And request of his sup-li-ant voice.
When he asked of Thee life, Thou hast made him to live, While the ages shall circle a-round.
Thou hast made him most blessed, forev-er O God, And Thy presence has gladdened his heart.

CHORUS.

Now the King . . . in Thy strength shall be joy - - - ful, O Lord, . . Now the
Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy - - ful, O Lord, Now the
Now the King, The King in Thy strength shall be joy-ful, be joy-ful, O Lord, Now the

King, . . . in Thy strength . . . Shall be joy - - ful, O Lord. . . .
King, . . . in Thy strength . . Shall be joy-ful, shall be joy-ful, O Lord.
King in Thy strength, the King in Thy strength Shall be joy - ful, be joy-ful, O Lord.
King in Thy strength, The King in Thy strength Shall be joy - ful, O Lord. . . .

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4 For the King, in the name of Jehovah, most high,
Did unwavering confidence place;
On the name of Jehovah he still will rely,
And shall stand evermore in His grace.

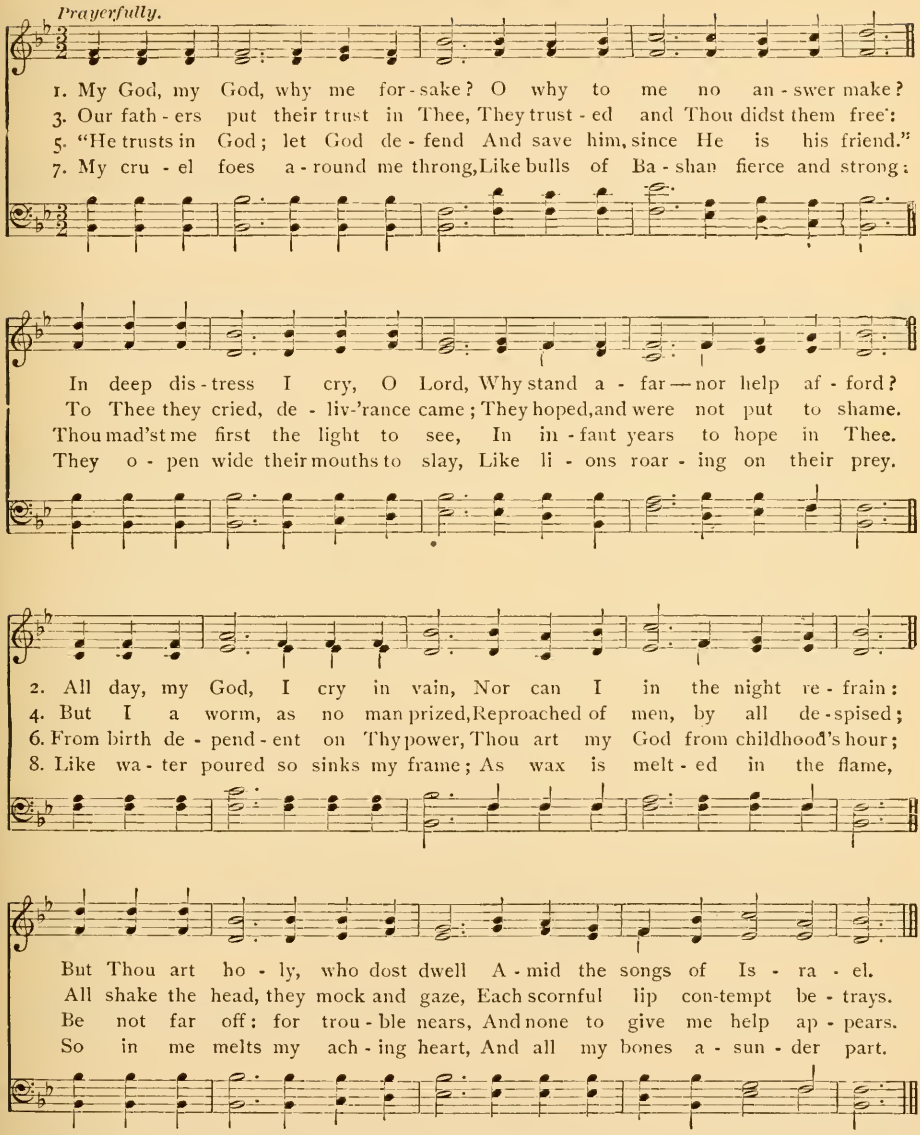
5 Thou wilt stretch forth Thy hand on the head of Thy foes,
On Thy haters a right hand of power;
Then Thy wrath shall around them like furnace flames close;
Yea, the fire of God's wrath shall devour.

6 From the earth shall their race be consumed and destroyed,
And their offspring forever shall fail,
By the evil they plotted, the schemes they employed,
They shall never against Thee prevail.

7 But their back Thou wilt make them to turn in swift flight,
When Thy arrows are aimed at their face.
Be Thou, O Jehovah, exalted in might,
We will sing of Thy power and grace.

26 WHY STAND AFAR. L. M. Psalm 22: 1-12. E. M. Clark.

Prayerfully.



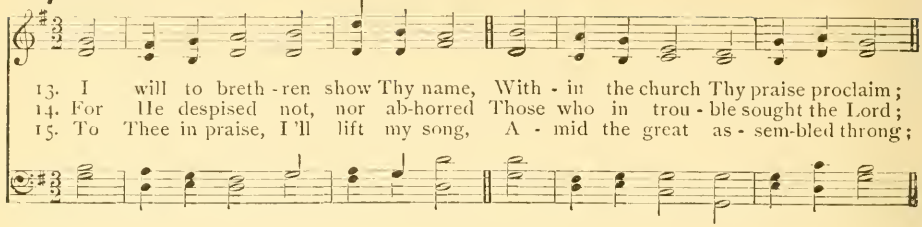
9 Dried like the potter's worthless clay,
My strength is all consumed away;
My tongue and jaws all parch'd adhere,
I to the dust of death draw near.

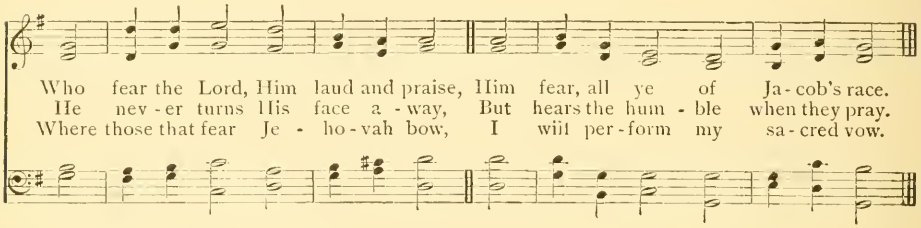
10 Like dogs the wicked round me meet;
They pierce my hands, they pierce my feet;
I all my bones in number know;
They look and stare to mock my woe.

11 My clothes among them they divide,
And on my robe by lot decide.
But be not far from me, O Lord,
Haste, O my strength, and help afford.

12 From piercing sword deliver me,
My loving one from dogs set free
From lion's mouth Thy help I crave,
From unicorns Thou didst me save.

27 ROCKINGHAM. L. M. Psalm 22: 13-19. Dr. L. Mason.





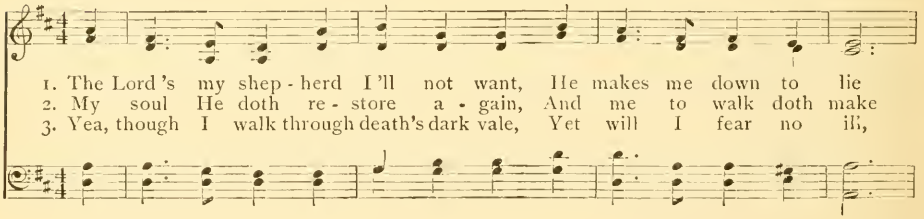
16 The meek shall eat till satisfied,
The food Thy liberal hands provide.
Who seek the Lord, shall Him adore;
Your heart shall live for evermore.

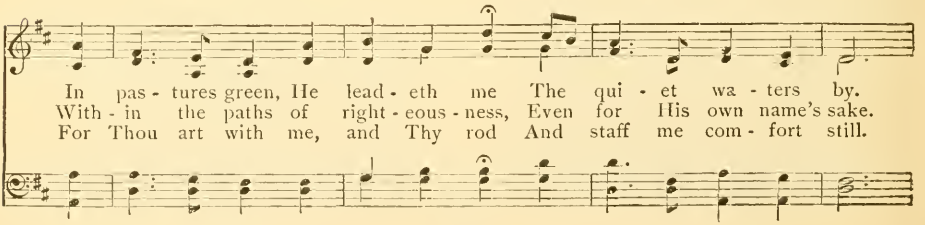
17 Earth's utmost bounds shall hear and turn;
All tribes and realms Thy worship learn;
For God the Lord all empire owns,
And rules above all earthly thrones.

18 All rich ones on the earth shall eat,
And bowing worship at His feet;
And all who to the dust descend;
None can his soul from death defend.

19 A seed shall rise to serve the Lord,
That race as His He will regard;
They 'll come and tell to sire and son,
The righteous deeds the Lord hath done.

28 THE LORD 'S MY SHEPHERD. C. M. Psalm 23. W. B. Bradbury.





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THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, The qui - et wa - ters by,

In pas - tures green, in pas - tures green He makes me down to lie.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

29 MY SHEPHERD IS THE LORD. L. M. Psalm 23. D. B. TOWNER.

1. My Shepherd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be sup-plied: In
2. He in His mer - cy doth re - store My soul when sink - ing in dis - tress; For
3. Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale, Ev'n there no e - vil will I fear, Be -
4. For me a ta - ble Thou hast spread, Prepared be-fore the face of foes; With

pas - tures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gen-tly glide.
His name's sake He ev - er - more Leads me in paths of right - eous-ness.
cause Thy pres - ence shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
oil Thou dost a - noint my head; My cup is filled and o - ver - flows

CHORUS.

Good - - ness and mer - - cy, Shall ev - er fol - low me, . . . And
Good-ness and mer - cy shall not cease Through all my days to fol - low me,

In God's house my dwell - ing - place With Him for - ev - er - more shall be.

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30 HE GUIDES ME. 7s & 6s. Psalm 23.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. The Lord my Shep - herd feeds me, And I no want shall know:
2. He doth, when ill be - tides me, Re - store me from dis - tress;
3. Thy rod and staff shall cheer me, When pass - ing death's dark vale;

He in green pas - tures leads me, By streams which gen - tly flow.
For His name's sake He guides me In paths of right - eous - ness.
Thou Lord, wilt still be near me, And I shall fear no ill.

Refrain.

He leads me, He leads me, By stream which gen - tly flow.
He guides me, He guides me, In paths of right - eous - ness.
Be near me, be near me, And I shall fear no ill.

He in green pas - tures leads me, By streams which gen - tly flow.
For His name's sake He guides me In paths of right - eous - ness.
Thou Lord, wilt still be near me, And I shall fear no ill.

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4 My food Thou dost appoint me,
Prepared before my foes,
With oil Thou dost anoint me,
My cup of bliss o'er flows.

Ref. — Anoint me, anoint me,
My cup of bliss o'er flows.
With oil Thou dost anoint me,
My cup of bliss o'er flows.

5 Thy goodness shall not leave me,
Thy mercy still shall guide;
Till God's house shall receive me,
Forever to abide.

Ref. — Receive me, receive me,
Forever to abide.
Till God's house shall receive me,
Forever to abide.

31 YE GATES LIFT YOUR HEADS. 11s. Psalm 24.

D. B. Towner.

1. The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored, The world and its dwell - ers be -
2. What man shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend? And who in the place of His
3. He shall from Je - ho - vah the bless - ing re - ceive, The God of sal - va - tion shall

long to the Lord: For He on the seas its foun - da - tion hath laid, And
ho - li - ness stand? The man of pure heart, and of hands with - out stain, Who
right - eous - ness give; For this is the peo - ple, yea, this is the race, The

YE GATES LIFT YOUR HEADS.

CHORUS.

firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars hath stayed. Ye gates, lift your heads, and an
swears not to false - hood, nor loves what is vain.
Is - ra - el true who are seek - ing Thy face.

en - trance dis - play, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, wide o - pen the way; The

King of all glo - ry high hon - ors a-wait, The King of all glo - ry shall en - ter in state.

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4 What King of all glory is this that ye sing?
The Lord, strong and mighty, the conquering King.
Ye gates, lift your heads, and an entrance dis- [play,
Ye doors everlasting, wide open the way.

5 The King of all glory high honors await,
The King of all glory shall enter in state.
What King of all glory is this that ye sing?
Jehovah of hosts, He of glory is King.

32 REMEMBER ME. C. M. Psalm 25: 1-3, 5.

C. E. POLLOCK.

1. To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord: My God, I trust in Thee:
O let me nev - er be a - shamed, Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.
2. O Lord, let none be put to shame, Up - on Thee who at tend;
But make all those to be a - shamed Who cause - less - ly of fend.
3. Thy ways, Lord, show; teach me Thy paths; Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safe - ty Thou art God; All day I wait on Thee.
4. Let not the er - rors of my youth, Nor sins re - mem - bered be;
In mer - cy for Thy good - ness sake, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

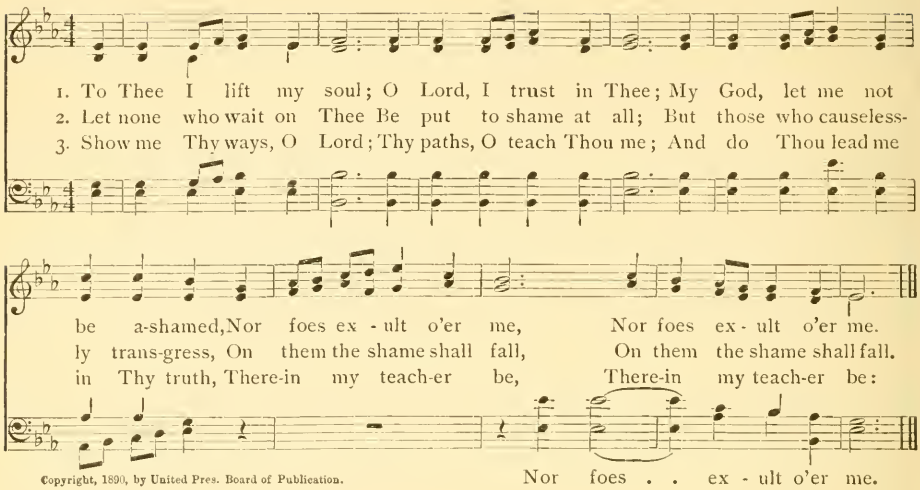
CHORUS.

Re - mem - ber me, Re - mem - ber me, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

In mer - cy, for Thy good - ness sake, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

33 MY TRUST IS IN THE LORD. S. M. Psalm 25: 1-13.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 For Thou art God that dost
To me salvation send;
And waiting for Thee all the day,
||: Upon Thee I attend. :||

5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
To mind do Thou recall,
And loving kindnesses, for they
||: Have been through ages all. :||

6 My sins and faults of youth
Do Thou, O Lord, forget;
In tender mercy think of me,
||: And for Thy goodness great. :||

7 God good and upright is;
The way He 'll sinners show.
The meek in judgment He will guide,
||: And make His path to know. :||

8 The whole paths of the Lord
Are truth and mercy sure
To such as keep His covenant,
||: And testimonies pure. :||

9 Now for Thy own name's sake,
O Lord, I Thee entreat
To pardon my iniquity,
||: For it is very great. :||

10 What man is he that fears
The Lord and doth Him serve?
Him shall He teach the way that he
||: Shall choose, and still observe. :||

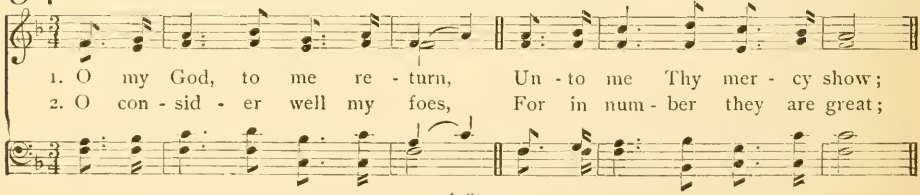
11 His soul shall dwell at ease;
And his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
||: Inheritors shall be. :||

12 With those that fear Him, is
The secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of His covenant
||: He will to them afford. :||

13 My eyes upon the Lord
Continually are set;
For He it is that shall bring forth
||: My feet out of the net. :||

34 SUPPLICATION. 7s. Psalm 25: 12-16.

A. B. Morton.



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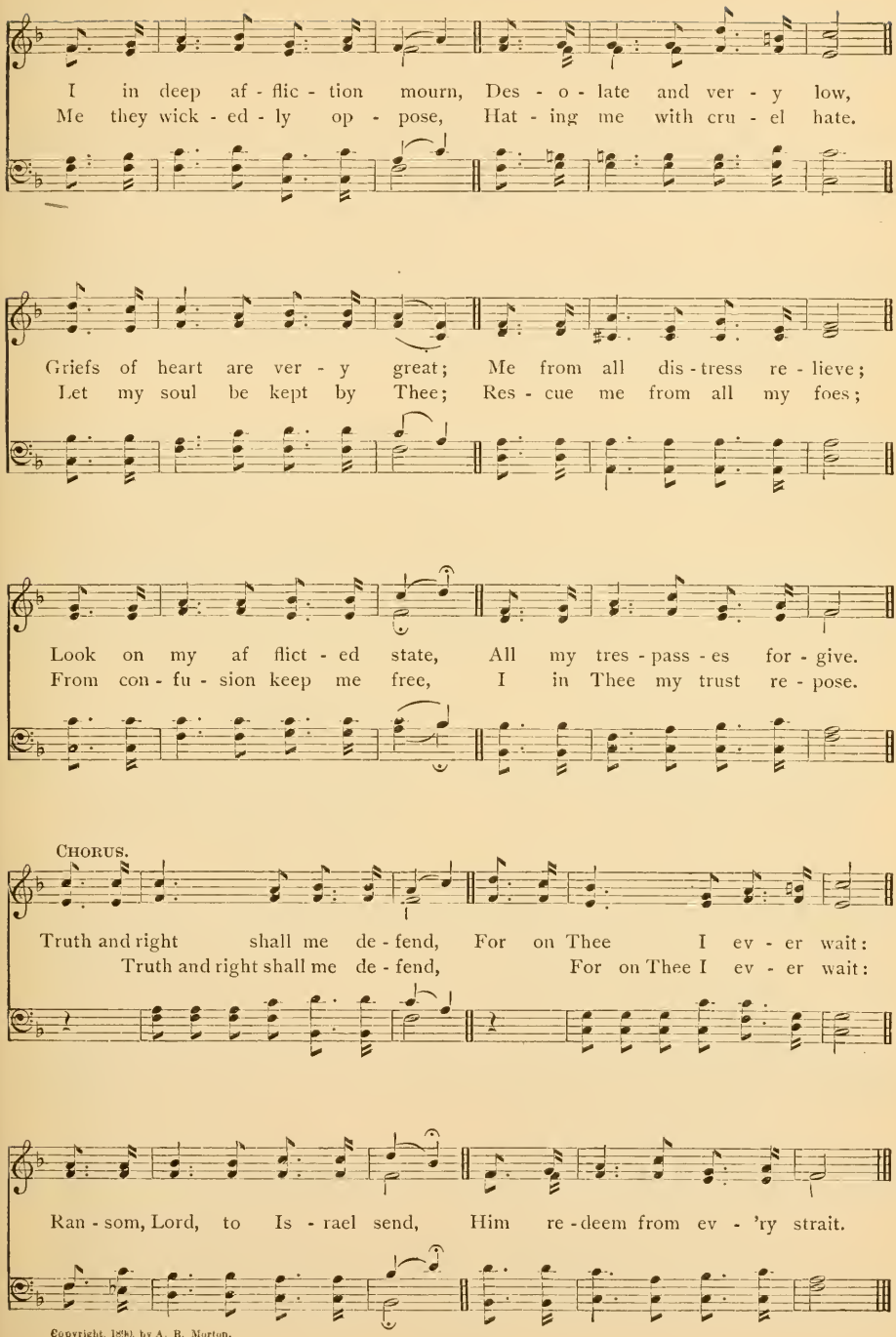

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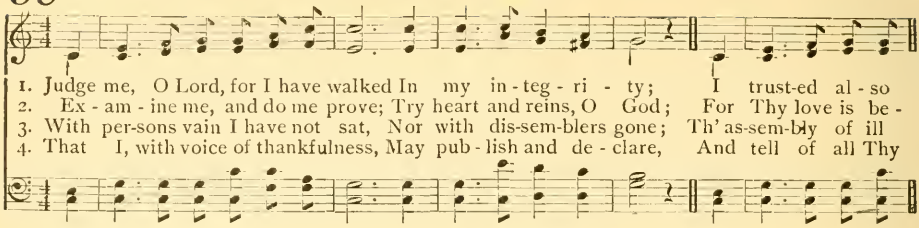
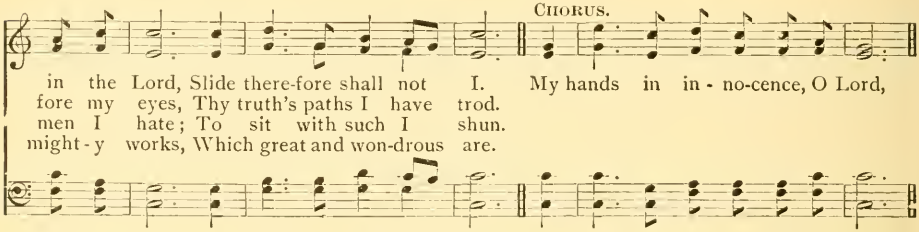
35 JUDGE ME, O LORD. C. M. Psalm 26.

R. E. Hudson.

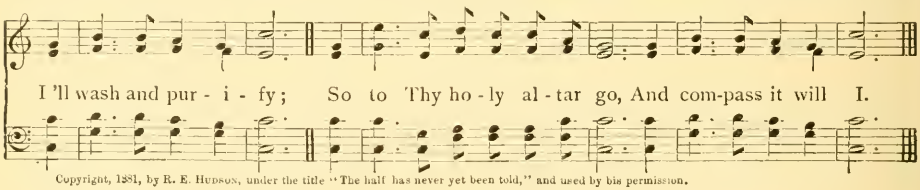


1. Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked In my in - teg - ri - ty; I trust-ed al - so
2. Ex - am - ine me, and do me prove; Try heart and reins, O God; For Thy love is be -
3. With per-sons vain I have not sat, Nor with dis-sem-blers gone; Th' as-sem-bly of ill
4. That I, with voice of thankfulness, May pub - lish and de - clare, And tell of all Thy



Chorus.

in the Lord, Slide there-fore shall not I. My hands in in - no-cence, O Lord,
fore my eyes, Thy truth's paths I have trod.
men I hate; To sit with such I shun.
might - y works, Which great and won-drous are.



I 'll wash and pur - i - fy; So to Thy ho - ly al - tar go, And com-pass it will I.

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5 The habitation of Thy house,
Lord, I have loved it well;
Yea, in that place I take delight,
Where doth Thy honor dwell.

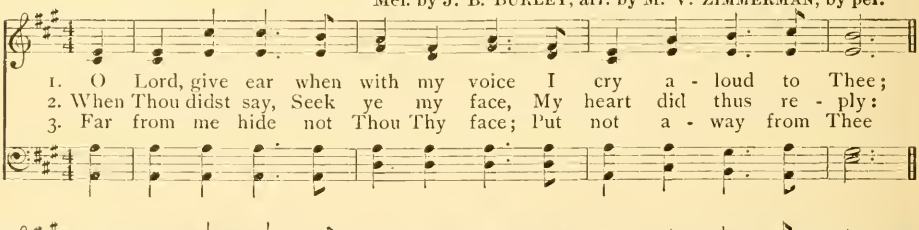
6 From sinners and from men of blood,
My soul and life relieve;
Upon whose hands are stains of crime,
Whose right hands bribes receive.

7 But as for me I will walk on
In my integrity:
Do Thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
Be merciful to me.

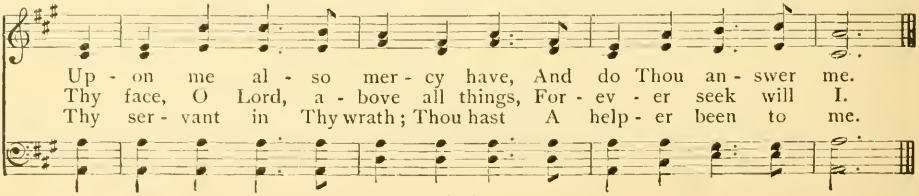
8 My foot upon an even place
Now stands with steadfastness:
And where His saints assembled are,
Jehovah I will bless.

36 GOD WILL NOT FORSAKE. C. M. Psalm 27: 9-12.

Mel. by J. B. Burley, arr. by M. V. Zimmerman, by per.



1. O Lord, give ear when with my voice I cry a - loud to Thee;
2. When Thou didst say, Seek ye my face, My heart did thus re - ply:
3. Far from me hide not Thou Thy face; Put not a - way from Thee



Up - on me al - so mer - cy have, And do Thou an - swer me.
Thy face, O Lord, a - bove all things, For - ev - er seek will I.
Thy ser - vant in Thy wrath; Thou hast A help - er been to me.

GOD WILL NOT FORSAKE.

CHORUS.

O God, my Sav - iour, leave me not, And nev - er me for - sake;

Though pa - rents both should me de - sert, Je - ho - vah will me take.

37 AMELIA. H. M. Psalm 27.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Je - ho - vah is my light, And my sal - va - tion near; } While God my strength,
   { Who shall my soul af - fright, Or raise in me a fear? }

2. { When wick-ed men in pow'r, Came on with all my foes, } Though warring hosts
   { Im - pa - tient to de - vour, They stumbled, fell, nor rose: }

my life sus - tains, Se - cure from fear my soul re - mains.
be - set me round, Still shall my con - - - fi - dence a - bound.

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3 One thing I seek through grace,
For this to God I pray;
That in His holy place
I evermore may stay,
To see the beauty of the Lord,
And in His temple seek His word;

4 In times of trouble I
In His pavilion hide;
Safe in His tent I lie,
And on a rock abide,
Above my foes He lifts my head,
And I delight His praise to spread.

5 Lord, hear me when I pray,
In mercy answer me;
Soon as I heard Thee say,
"Seek ye my face," to Thee
With pleasure did my heart reply,
Thy face, Jehovah, seek will I.

6 In wrath put not away
Thy servant from Thy face;
Oft hast Thou been my stay,
O leave not, God of grace.
Should both my parents me forsake,
The Lord my soul His care will make.

7 Teach me, O Lord, Thy way,
Make plain to me my path;
Because of foes, I pray,
Give me not to their wrath.
False witnesses against me rise,
Who breathe out cruelty and lies.

8 Unless my trust had been,
When threatened by their spite,
Thy goodness to have seen,
I should have fainted quite.
Wait on the Lord, be firm of heart,
Yea, wait, and He shall strength impart

38 O LORD, TO THEE I CRY. S. M. Psalm 28. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Prayerfully.

1. O Lord to Thee I cry, Thou art my rock and trust
2. O hear my earn - est cry, Thy fa - vor I en - treat,
3. O draw me not a - way With men who live in sin,

O be not si - lent lest I die, And slum - ber in the dust.
Hear while I lift im - plor - ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy seat.
Who to their neigh - bors speak of peace, While ma - lice lurks with - in.

CHORUS.

Joyfully.

Now bless - ed be the Lord, Now bless - ed be the Lord, He heard me when I cried,

Je - ho - vah is my strength, and Je - ho - vah is my shield, On Him my heart re - lied.

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4 Repay them for their deeds
And vile attempts, O Lord,
And for the doings of their hands
Return a just reward.

5 Because they disregard
The works the Lord hath done,
By Him they shall not be upbuilt,
But utterly o'erthrown.

6 I help from Him obtained,
And therefore give Him praise;
And while my heart exults with joy,
My song to Him I raise.

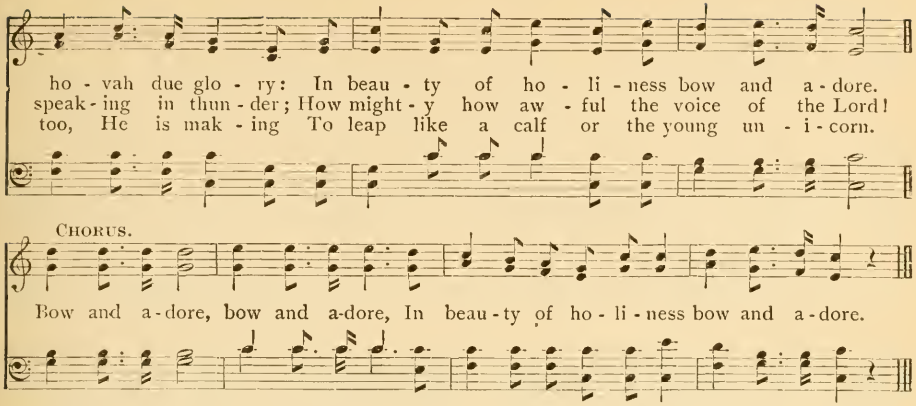
7 God is His people's strength,
And His Messiah's power;
Save, bless, and feed Thy heritage,
Exalt them evermore.

39 BOW AND ADORE. 12s & 11s. Psalm 29.

Arr. by Rev. D. A. DUFF.

1. Ye sons of the might - y, give ye to Je - ho - vah, O
2. The voice of Je - ho - vah comes o - ver the wa - ters; His
3. The voice of Je - ho - vah is break - ing the ce - dars; The

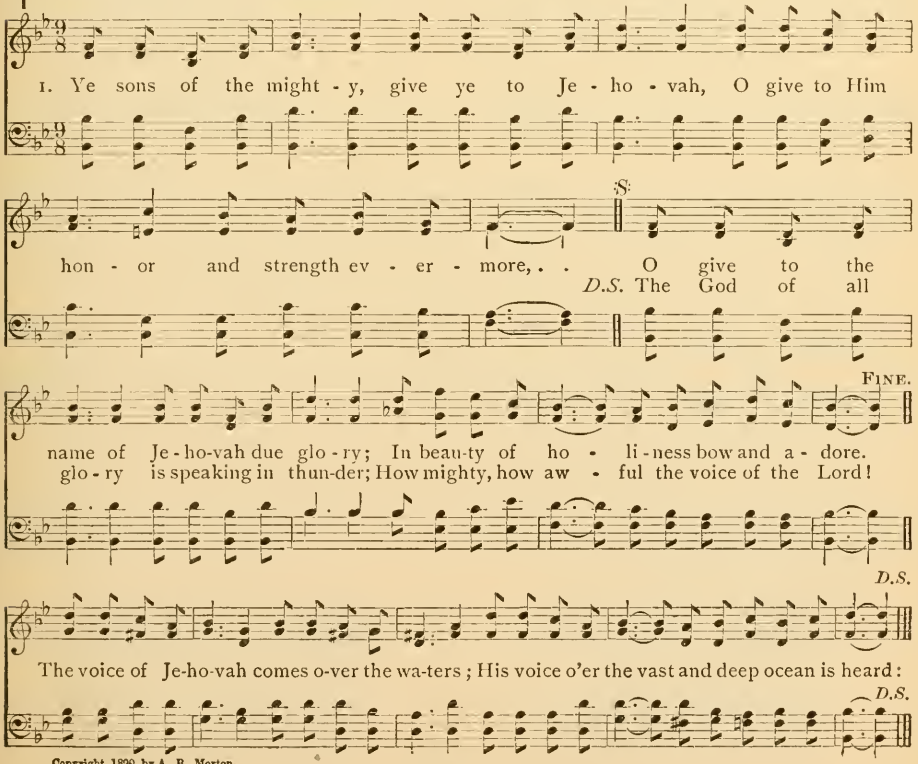
give to Him hon - or and strength ev - er - more, O give to the name of Je -
voice o'er the vast and deep o - cean is heard: The God of all glo - ry is
ce - dars which Le - ba - non's sum - mit a - dorn; Yea, Le - ba - non, Si - ri - on,



4 The voice of Jehovah the burning flame severs,
It make the hinds calve, and the forests lays bare;
It shakes the great desert, the desert of Kadesh;
All join in His temple His praise to declare.

5 Upon the great waters Jehovah it seated,
A King whose dominion is never to cease.
Jehovah with power will strengthen His people;
Jehovah will bless all His people with peace.

40 YE SONS OF THE MIGHTY. 12s & 11s. Psalm 29. A. B. MORTON.



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41 SING UNTO THE LORD. 7s & 6s. Psalm 30. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

"Sing un - to the Lord, O ye saints of His, sing, sing, Sing un - to the Lord,

FINE.

And at the re-membrance of His ho - li - ness, O give thanks un - to the Lord."

1. O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, With songs I 'll Thee ex - tol;
2. His ho - li - ness, re - mem - ber, Ye saints, give thanks and praise;
3. In pros - p'rous days I boast - ed That noth - ing shall me move;

No en - 'my hast Thou suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall;
A mo - ment lasts His an - ger, His fav - or crowns our days.
Lord, Thou hast made my moun - tain Stand firm - ly by Thy love.

I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Thou didst me heal and save
For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May so - journ for a night,
But soon I was af - flict - ed, For Thou didst hide Thy face,

Da Capo.

From death Thou didst de - liv - er, And ran - som from the grave.
But joy the heart shall glad - den, When dawns the morn - ing light.
And then to Thee, Je - ho - vah, A - rose my cry for grace.

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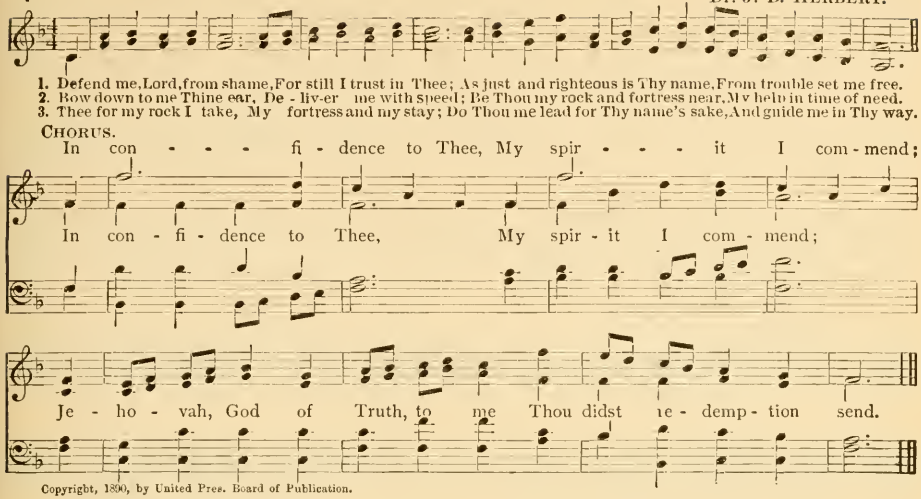
4 What can my blood avail Thee,
When in the grave I dwell?
Shall dust repeat Thy praises?
Thy truth and glory tell?
O Lord on me have mercy,
And my petition hear,
That Thou mayst be my helper,
In mercy, Lord, appear.

5 And now to joyous dancing,
My sorrow Thou hast turned;
And girded me with gladness,
Who had in sack-cloth mourned,
That unto Thee my glory
May ceaseless praise accord;
Forever I will render
Thanksgiving to the Lord.

42 GLADNESS FILLS MY SOUL. S. M. Psalm 31: 1-10.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 Lord, Thou dost strength impart;
Then free me from the snare
Which foes for me, with wicked art,
Did secretly prepare

5 I hate the false and vain,
My trust is in the Lord;
And still my heart in joyous strain
Thy mercy will record.

6 Lord, Thou hast seen my woes,
My soul in trouble known;
Nor shut me in the hand of foes,
But freedom to me shown.

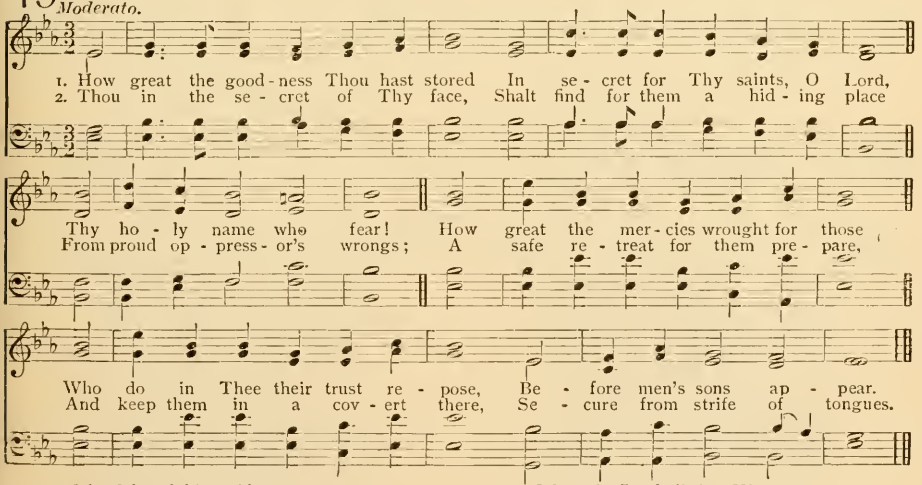
7 In mercy send relief,
For troubles now prevail;
My eye is dim, consumed with grief,
My flesh and spirit fail.

8 My life in grief is past,
My weary years in groans,
For sin my strength is failing fast,
Decayed are all my bones.

9 Reproached by every foe,
And more, by neighbors near;
Through fear, my friends no friendship show,
They flee when I appear.

43 MERIBAH. C. P. M. Psalm 31: 16-19.

Dr. L. Mason.



3 O let Jehovah blessed be,
Who showed His wondrous love to me
In city fortified;
"Cut off from Thee;" I said in fear,
Yet Thou my suppliant voice didst hear,
When unto Thee I cried.

4 O love the Lord all that Him serve,
For He the faithful shall preserve,
And all the proud reward.
Be of good courage; He with strength
Will fill your steadfast hearts at length,
All ye who trust the Lord.

44 BE GLAD IN HIM, REJOICE. 7s & 6s. Psalm 32.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. How blest the man whose tres-pass Hath free-ly par-doned been; To whom the Lord hath giv-en A cov-er-ing for sin. How blest to whom im-put-ed His guilt no more shall be: The man in whom his spi-rit From all de-ceit is free.

2. My bones waxed old through silence: Thro' mourning night and day My flesh was dried like sum-mer, Thy hand so heav-y lay. My tres-pass I ac-knowledged Nor hid my sin from Thee; I said, I'll make con-fes-sion; Then Thou forgavest me.

3. For this shall all the god-ly In prayer to Thee a-bound; In sea-sons they shall seek Thee When Thou art to be found. Great floods of wa-ter sure-ly To them shall not come nigh: To Thee, O Lord, my ref-uge And hid-ing place, I fly.

CHORUS.

O lift up your voice Be glad in Him, re-joice Ye that are up-right in heart, For joy lift up your voice, For joy, for joy For joy lift up your voice.

cres.

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4 From troubles that surround me
Thou shalt my soul keep free;
With songs of Thy salvation
Thou shalt encompass me.
I will instruct and teach thee,
And lest thou turn aside,
I'll in the way direct thee,
My eye shall be thy guide.

5 Nor horse nor mule resemble,
Which do not understand;
Whose mouths the bit and bridle
Must hold in safe command.
The sorrows of the wicked
In number shall abound;
But those that trust Jehovah
His grace shall compass round.

6 ‖: Ye righteous in Jehovah
Be glad, in Him rejoice;
All that in heart are upright,
For joy lift up your voice. :‖

45 PRAISE GOD WITH HARP. C. M. Psalm 33. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Ye right - eous in the Lord re-joice; It come-ly is and right, That up - right men with
2. A new song to Him sing, and play With loud noise skil - ful - ly; For right is God's word,

thank-ful voice Should praise the Lord of might. Praise God with harp, ... and un - to
all His works Are done in ve - ri - ty. Praise God with harp,

Him, ... Sing with the psal - - - - - ter - y; . . . . . Up-on a
and un - to Him, Sing with the psal-ter - y, Sing with the psal-ter - y;

ten - - stringed instrument Make ye sweet mel - - - - - o - dy.
Up-on a ten - - stringed instrument, Make ye sweet mel-o-dy, make ye sweet melody.

3 To judgment and to righteousness
A love He beareth still:
The loving-kindness of the Lord
The earth throughout doth fill.

4 The heavens by the word of God
Did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of His mouth
He all their hosts did make.

5 The waters of the seas He brings
Together as a heap;
And in storehouses by His power
He layeth up the deep.

6 Let earth and all that live therein
With reverence fear the Lord;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread Him with one accord.

7 For He did speak the word, and done
It was without delay;
And it established, firmly stood
Whatever He did say.

8 The Lord to naught the counsel brings
Which heathen nations take;
And what the people have devised
Of no effect doth make.

9 The counsel of Jehovah stands
Forever firm and sure;
And of His heart the purposes
From age to age endure.

10 That nation blessed is whose God
Jehovah is alone;
The people blessed are whom He
Hath chosen for His own.

11 The Lord from heaven looks; he sees
All sons of men full well;
He from His habitation views
All on the earth who dwell.

12 He forms their hearts alike, and all
Their doings He observes
Great hosts save not a king, much strength
No mighty man preserves.

13 A horse for safety and defence
Is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of His strength
Can no deliverance bring.

14 Behold, on those that do Him fear
The Lord doth set His eye:
On those who in His mercy do
With confidence rely;

15 In famine to preserve alive,
Their soul from death to free;
Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
Our help and shield is He.

16 Since in His holy name we trust,
Our heart shall joyful be,
Lord, let Thy mercy be on us,
As we do hope in Thee.

46 OH, TASTE AND SEE. C. M. Psalm 34: 1-6. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The Lord I will at all times bless, With praise my mouth em-ploy; My soul shall in
2. Oh, let us mag-ni-fy the Lord: Ex-alt His name with me; I sought the Lord.
3. They looked to Him, and light-ened were; Their fac-es were not shamed, This poor man cried,

CHORUS.

Je-ho-vah boast, The meek shall hear with joy. Oh, taste and see . . . . . .
and He me heard, And from all fears set free.
God heard, and him From all dis-tress re-deemed. Oh, taste and see

that God is good, Who trusts in Him is blest, . . . Fear God, His
that God is good, Who trusts in Him is blest,

saints, . . . none that Him fear Shall be with want op-press'd.
saints Fear God, His saints, none that Him fear Shall be with want op-press'd.

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4 The angel of the Lord encamps,
And He encompasseth
All those who do Him truly fear,
And them delivereth.

5 The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food,
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.

47 CHILDREN COME. C. M. Psalm 34: 7-15. P. J. SPRAGUE.

1. O chil-dren, hith-er do ye come, And un-to me give ear;
2. What man is he that life de-sires, To see good would live long?
3. De-part from ill, do good, seek peace, Pur-sue it ear-nest-ly.

I shall you teach to un-der-stand How ye the Lord should fear,
Thy lips re-frain from speak-ing guile, And from ill words thy tongue.
God's eyes are on the just, His ears Are o-pen to their cry.

CHILDREN, COME.

CHORUS.

Chil-dren, come, hith-er come,

Chil-dren, come, hith-er come, And un-to me give ear;

I shall you teach to un-der-stand, How ye the Lord should fear.

4 The face of God is set against
Those that do wickedly,
That He may quite out from the earth
Cut off their memory.

5 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
By Him delivered are.

6 The Lord is ever nigh to them
That are of broken heart;
To those of contrite spirit He
Salvation doth impart.

7 The troubles that afflict the just
In number many be;
But yet Jehovah from them all
Doth save and set him free.

8 He carefully His bones doth keep,
Whatever can befall,
That not so much as one of them
Can broken be at all.

9 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
Shall be who hate the just.
The Lord redeems His servants' souls:
None perish that Him trust.

48 REST. L. M. Psalm 35: 1-12.

By per. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, plead my cause a-gainst my foes, A-gainst them fight that fight with me,
2. Draw out the spear, and close the way A-gainst the men that me op-press

With shield and buck-ler them op-pose, Stand up and my de-fend-er be.
And to my soul, in mer-cy say, "I am thy Sav-iour in dis-tress."

3 Ashamed, confounded let them be,
That to destroy my soul have sought;
Brought to confusion, let them flee,
Turned backward, who to hurt me plot.

4 Jehovah's angel, in his wrath,
Drive them like chaff before the wind;
All dark and slippery make their path,
His angel pressing hard behind.

5 Without a cause a snare they laid,
Within a pit which they prepared,
A pit which without cause they made,
In which my soul may be ensnared.

6 Let him with sudden ruin meet,
And let him struggle in the snare,
Which he had spread for other feet;
Yea, let him meet destruction there!

7 Then shall my soul in God rejoice,
In His salvation joyful be,
And all my frame shall lift its voice,
And say, Lord, who is like to Thee?

8 Who is like Thee, who dost defend
The needy poor against the strong;
Who to the poor dost help extend,
To save from him that would him wrong?

9 False witnesses against me stood;
Of things I knew not, charges made,
They me rewarded ill for good;
To rob my soul they ill repaid.

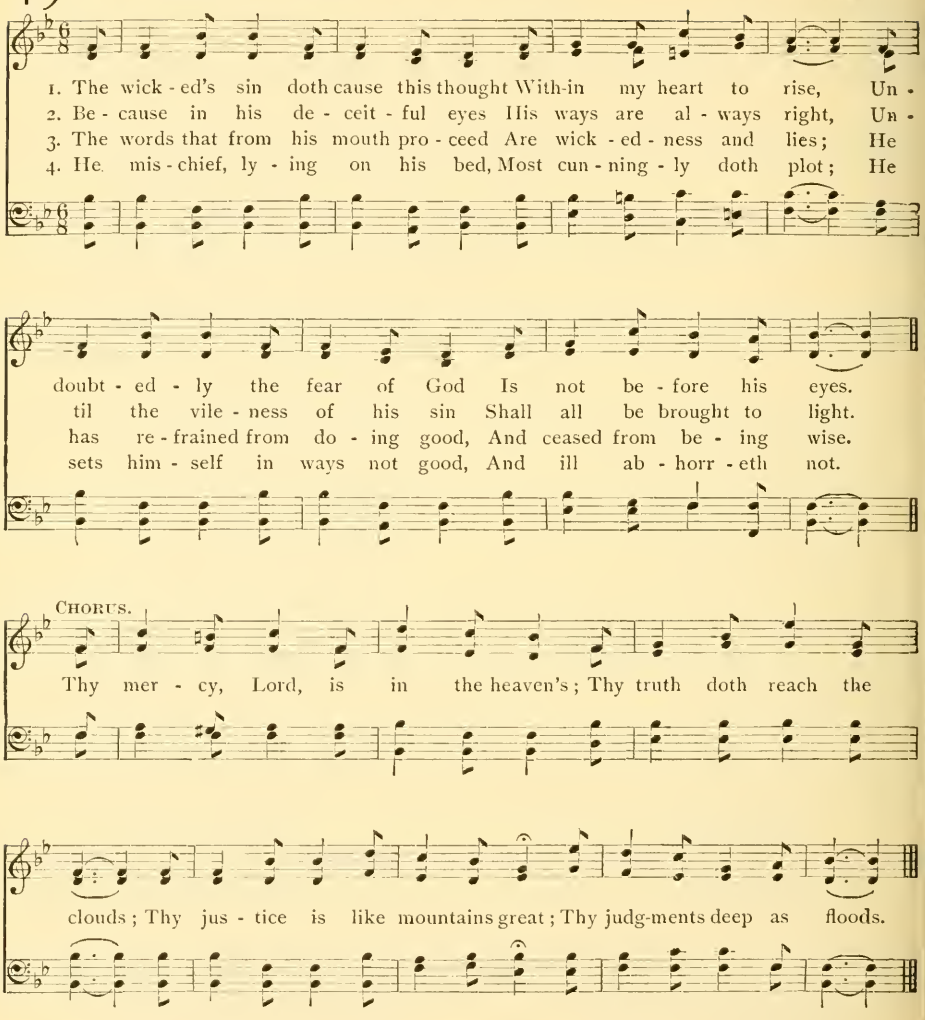
10 But I in mourning garb was clad,
When they in sickness suffered pain.
I made my soul with fasting sad;
My prayer to me returned again.

11 As one for friend's or brother's woes,
So I for them went sadly on;
As one for mother mourning goes,
So I with grief went bowing down.

12 But they rejoiced in my distress;
To mock, the abjects gathered were;
Unknown to me, around did press;
With ceaseless slanders did me tear.

49 THY MERCY, LORD. C. M. Psalm 36.

SAMUEL ALMAN.



5 Lord, Thou preservest man and beast,
How precious is Thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of Thy wings
Men's sons their trust shall place.

6 They with the fatness of Thy house
Shall be well satisfied;
From rivers of Thy pleasures Thou
Wilt drink to them provide.

7 Because of life the fountain pure
Remains alone with Thee;
And in that purest light of Thine,
We clearly light shall see.

8 Thy loving-kindness unto them
Continue that Thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
Thy righteousness bestow.

9 Let not the foot of cruel pride
Come, and against me stand;
And let me never be removed,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

10 They fallen have, they ruined are,
That work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
Be able to arise.

50 TRUST THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 37: 1-14. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. For e - vil - do - ers fret thou not Thy - self un - qui - et - ly;
2. For ev - en like the fad - ing grass, Soon be cut down shall they;
3. Set thou thy trust up - on the Lord, And be thou do - ing good;

Nor do thou en - vy bear to those That work in - i - qui - ty.
And like the green and ten - der herb, They with - er shall a - way.
And so thou in the land shalt dwell, And ve - ri - ly have food.

Chorus.

De - light thy - self in God; He'll give Thy heart's de - sire to thee.

Thy way to God com - mit, Him trust, It bring to pass shall He.

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4 And like the morning light He shall
Thy righteousness display;
And He thy judgment shall bring forth
Like noontide of the day.

5 Rest in the Lord, in patience wait,
Nor for the wicked fret,
Who prospering in his evil way,
Success in sin doth get.

6 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
See thou forsake also;
Fret not thyself in any wise,
That evil thou shouldst do.

7 For they that evil-doers are
Shall be cut off and fall;
But they who wait upon the Lord
The earth inherit shall.

8 For yet a little while, and then
The wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
But it thou shalt not see.

9 But by inheritance the earth
The meek ones shall possess;
They also shall delight themselves
In an abundant peace.

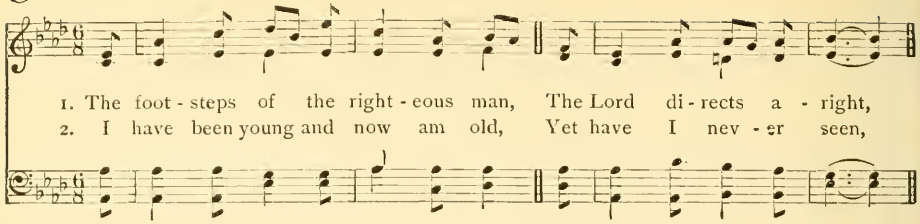
10 The wicked plot and gnash their teeth;
Against the just they stand;
The Lord shall laugh at them, because
He sees their day at hand.

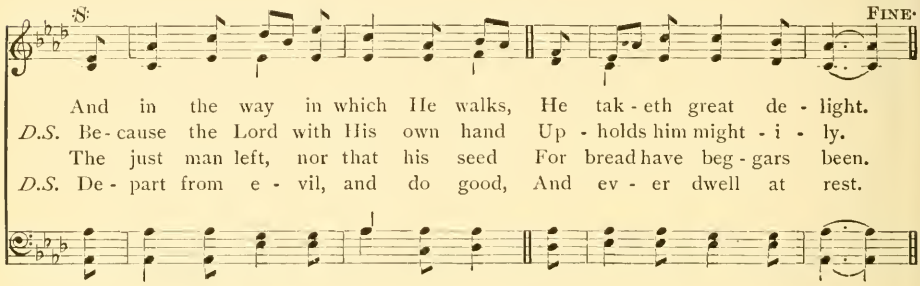
11 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
And bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
The men of upright way.

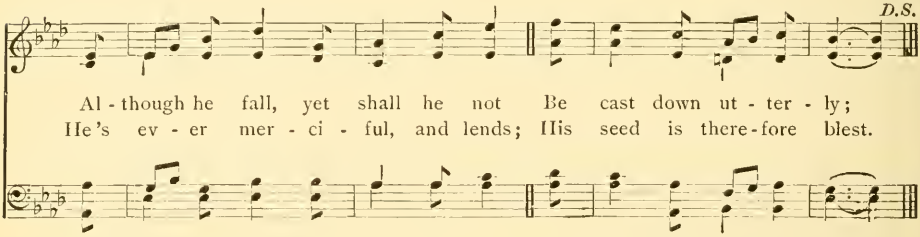
12 But yet the sword which they have drawn
Shall enter their own heart;
Their bows which they have bent shall break,
And into pieces part.

13 A little that a just man hath
Is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
As lewd and wicked are.

51 CAMPBELL. C. M. D. Psalm 37: 20-33.







3 For God loves judgment, and His saints
Leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever; but cut off
Shall be the sinner's race.
The just inherit shall the land,
And ever in it dwell;
The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak,
His tongue doth judgment tell.

4 The law of God is in his heart,
His steps slide not away.
The wicked watcheth for the just,
And seeketh him to slay.
Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
Nor leave him in his hands;
The righteous will He not condemn,
When He in judgment stands.

5 Wait on the Lord, and keep His way,
And thee exalt shall He
To hold the land by heritage,
And sinners' ruin see.
I saw the wicked great in power,
Spread like a green bay-tree;
He passed, lo, he was gone, I sought,
But found he could not be.

6 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
The man of upright ways;
Because the man of holy life
In peace shall end his days.
But God upon transgressors shall
A common ruin send;
And when the wicked are cut off,
In woe their days shall end.

7 But the salvation of the just
Is from the Lord above;
He in the time of their distress
Their stay and strength doth prove.
The Lord shall help, and rescue them;
He shall them free and save
From wicked men, because in Him
Their confidence they have.

52 IN THEE I'M TRUSTING. 8s & 7s. Psalm 38. Rev. D. A. Duff.

1. Lord do not in hot dis - pleas - ure, Lay Thy heav - y hand on me;
2. For Thy hand most sore - ly press - es, Fast Thy ar - rows stick with - in;
3. O'er my head like bil - lows rush - ing My trans - gress-ions ris - en are;
4. Loathsome are my wounds ne - glect - ed, My own fol - ly makes it so;

Let Thy chas - tening be in meas - ure, Thy re - bukes from an - ger free.
Wrath my wea - ry flesh dis - tress - es, Gives my bones no rest for sin.
Like a bur - den heav - y, crush - ing, Great - er far than I can bear.
Bowed with grief, and much af - flict - ed, All the day I mourn-ing go.

Chorus.

Lord, my God, do not for - sake me, Dis - tant from me nev - er be.

To my Sav - iour I be - take me; Has - ten, Lord, give help to me.

5 For my loins are filled with burning,
Health in me no more remains:
I am feeble, bruised, and mourning,
Groaning loud through inward pains.

6 My desires and ceaseless wailing,
Lord, unveiled before Thee lie;
Pants my heart, my strength is failing,
All its light hath left mine eye.

7 Friends and lovers now are standing
At a distance from my sore;
Kinsmen once my cause befriending,
Come to visit me no more.

8 They that for my life are seeking,
Snares for me in secret lay:
Hurtful things against me speaking,
Plots devising all the day.

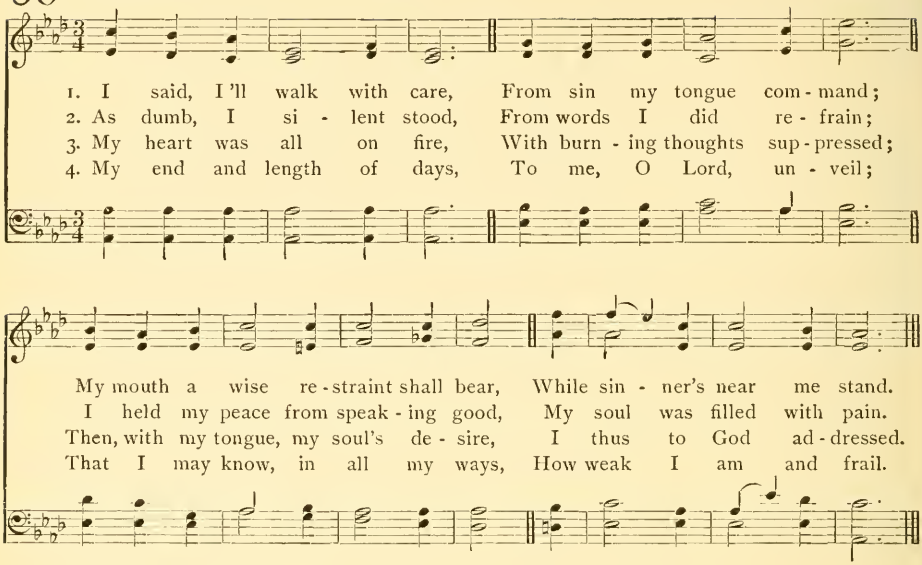
9 But as one that's deaf I heard not,
As one dumb no word I spake;
Silent like those that regard not,
Those whose mouths no answer make.

10 Lord, my God, in Thee I'm trusting,
Thou wilt hear me when I call;
Hear, lest they against me boasting,
Joy and triumph when I fall.

11 Ready now to halt and stumble,
Griefs before me still have been;
I'll confess with spirit humble,
And be sorry for my sin.

12 Great in power, life and number,
Bitter foes have me withstood,
Evil they for kindness render,
Hating me for doing good.

53 GREENWOOD. S. M. Psalm 39. J. E. Sweetser.



5 Lord, Thou hast made my years
To measure but a span;
As nought to Thee my age appears;
How vain, at best, is man!

6 Man lives in empty show,
His anxious care is vain,
He hoards his wealth, and doth not know
Who shall possess his gain.

7 Now, Lord, why do I wait?
My hope is in Thy name;
Blot out my sins in mercy great,
Nor let the fool me shame.

8 As dumb, I silent stand,
Because this work is Thine;
Remove from me Thy chastening hand,
Beneath Thy stroke I pine.

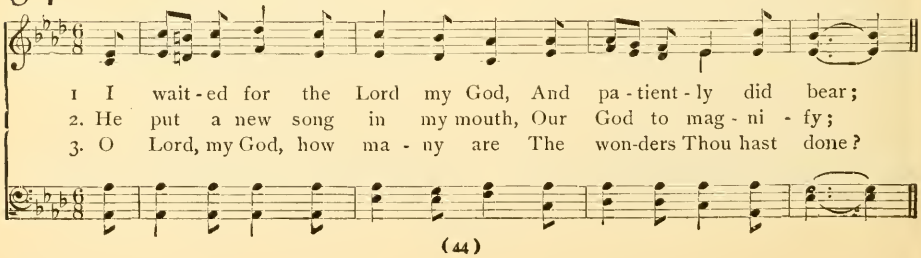
6 Rebukes for sin consume,
And chasten man with pain;
Like moths they waste His beauty's bloom:
Lo, every man is vain.

10 Jehovah, hear my prayers,
And answer my request;
Turn not in silence from my tears,
But give the mourner rest.

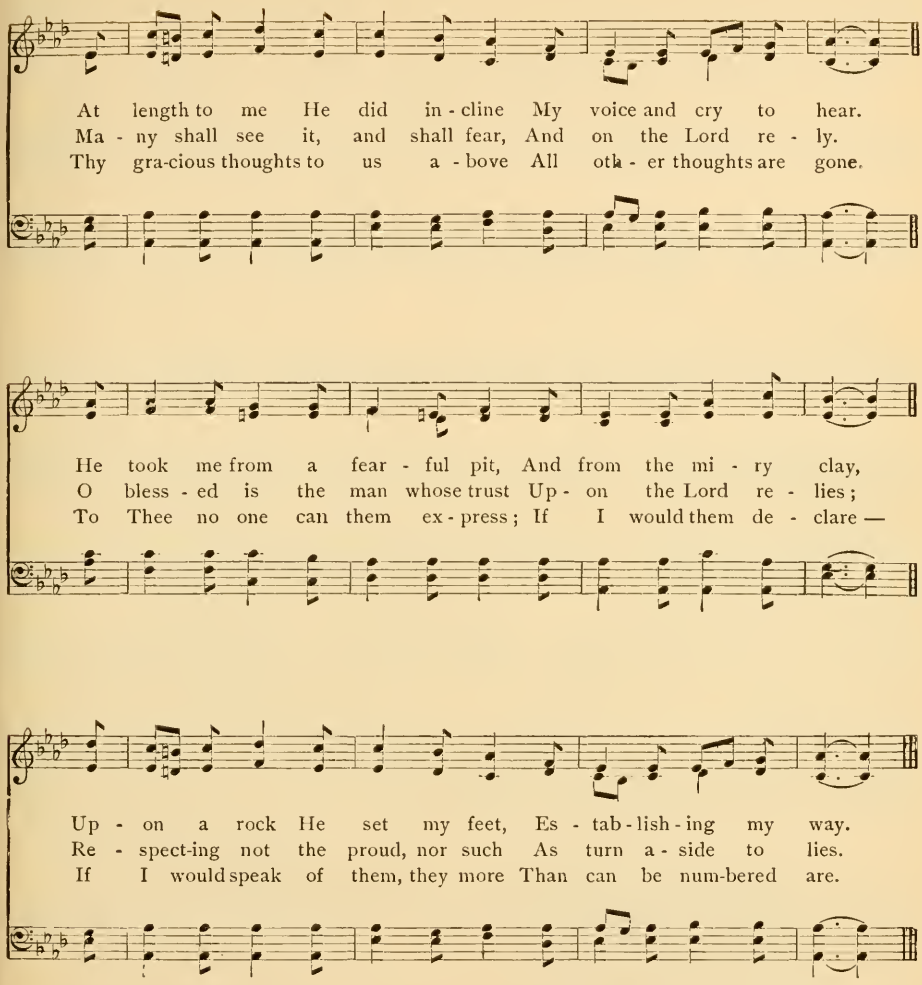
11 I am a stranger here,
Dependent on Thy grace;
A pilgrim, as my fathers were,
With no abiding place.

12 Spare, Lord, and strength bestow,
My fainting soul restore,
Ere I to dust and darkness go,
And be on earth no more.

54 WAITING PATIENTLY. C. M. Psalm 40: 1-12. W. I. Hartshorn.



WAITING PATIENTLY.



4 My ears Thou opened hast; and Thou
No offering hast desired,
Nor sacrifice; sin-offering Thou
And burnt hast not required.
Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see;
Within the volume of the book,
It written is of me;

5 To do Thy will I take delight,
O Thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of Thine
I have within my heart.
Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach;
Lo, Thou dost know, O Lord, that I
Have not refrained my speech.

6 I never have within my heart
Concealed Thy righteousness;
I Thy salvation have declared,
And shown Thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness which most loving is
I ever have revealed;
And from the congregation great
Thy truth have not concealed.

55 O TARRY NOT. C. M. Psalm 40: 13-19. A. B. Morton.

1. Thy ten-der mer-cies, Lord from me O do Thou not re-strain, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness,
2. For ills past reck-'ning com-pass me, And my in-i-qui-ties Such hold up-on me
3. They more than hairs are on my head: Thence is my heart dis-mayed, Be pleased, O Lord, to
4. Let them con-found-ed be, and shamed Who seek my soul to kill; Yea, let them back-ward
5. And for re-ward of this their shame, Con-founded let them be, That in this man-ner

and Thy truth, Let them me still main-tain. } In Thee let all be glad, and
ta-ken have, I can-not lift my eyes: }
res-cue me; Lord, has-ten to my aid. } I poor and need-y am, but
driv-en be, And shamed, who wish me ill. }
scof-fing say, A-ha, a-ha! to me. }

rit. *slower.*

joy, Who seeking Thee a-bide; Who Thy sal-va-tion love, say still, The Lord be mag-ni-fied.
yet The Lord of me takes thought: Thou art my Sav-iour and my help; My God, O tar-ry not.

CHORUS. *After last verse.*

Thy ten-der mer-cies, Lord, from me O do Thou not re-strain;
Thy ten-der mer-cies, Lord, from me, From me O do Thou not re-strain;

Let them me still main-tain.

Thy lov-ing kind-ness, and Thy truth Let them me still, let them me still main-tain.

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Let them me still main-tain.

56 WITH BROKEN HEART. L. M. Psalm 41. Arr. by Geo. Kingsley.

1. Blest he who wise-ly helps the poor, In trou-ble he shall help se-cure.
2. Thou wilt not give him to the will Of foes that seek to do him ill.

The Lord shall keep him, he shall live, And bless-ing on the earth re-ceive.
When laid up-on the bed of pain, The Lord with strength will him sus-tain.

57 AS PANTS THE HART. L. M. Psalm 42. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Far from Thy sa - cred courts my tears Have been my food by night and day,
2. These things I 'll call to mind, and cry, When I shall tread the sa - cred way
3. O, why art thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee?

While con - stant - ly, with bit - ter sneers, "Where is thy God?" the scoff - ers say.
To Zi - on, prais - ing God on high, With throngs who keep the ho - ly day.
Still hope in God, and Him ex - tol, Whose face brings sav - ing health to me.

CHORUS.

rit.

As pants the hart . . . for wa - ter brooks, . . . So pants my soul, . . . O God, for
As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul, O

a tempo.

Thee; . . . For Thee it thirsts, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God to see.
God, for Thee;

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4 My God, although dejected now,
I think of Thee to check my fear,
From Jordan's land, from Hermon's brow,
And Mizar-hill, for Thou art near.

5 Deep calls to deep in thunders loud,
Thy water-spouts repeat the call,
Whilst o 'er me roll the billows proud,
And all Thy waves upon me fall.

6 Yet shall the Lord command by day
His loving kindness; and His song
By night be with me; and I 'll pray
To Him who doth my life prolong.

7 I cry to God, my rock and stay,
Oh why hast Thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourning all the day
Oppressed by my fierce enemy?

8 Keen as a sword within my bones
Are the reproaches which I hear;
Whilst every day, in scornful tones,
"Where is thy God?" the scoffers sneer

9 O, why art thou cast down, my soul?
And what should so disquiet thee?
Still hope in God, and Him extol,
Whose face brings saving help to me.

Music on opposite page. No. 56.

3 On him Thou wilt compassion take,
And all his bed in sickness make,
I said, Lord, pity, heal Thou me,
Because I have offended Thee.

4 My foes speak ill of me, they say,
When shall he die? His name decay?
If seeing me, his speech is vain;
His heart hoards ills to tell again.

5 All those who hate me whisper lies,
Against me hurtful things devise:
Now his disease, say they, is sore,
It binds him fast, he 'll rise no more.

6 Yea, ev'n my own familiar friend,
The man on whom I did depend,
Who ate my bread, pretending zeal,
Against me lifted up his heel.

7 In mercy raise me up, O Lord,
To render foes a due reward.
By this I know Thy love remains,
Because my foe no triumph gains.

8 Thou dost my steps direct aright,
And set me ever in Thy sight.
Let Israel's God, Jehovah, then
Be ever blest. Amen, amen.

58 THE PENITENT. 8s & 7s. Psalm 43.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Right - eous Judge, from foes de - fend me, Who com-bined false charg - es
2. Now Thy light and truth forth send - ing, Let them lead and guide me

lay; From Thy arm de - liv - erance send me, And my treach-erous foes dis -
still, Guide me to Thy house as - cend - ing, Lead me to Thy ho - ly

S.

may. God my rock, my strength sus - tain - ing, Why cast off my soul dis -
hill. There Thine al - tar, Lord, sur - round - ing, God, my God, my bound-less

CHORUS. *Why my soul cast down and griev - ing? Why with - in me such dis -*

D.S.

tressed? Why am I in grief com-plain - ing, By the power of foes oppressed?
joy, Harp and voice a - loud re - sound-ing, Praise shall all my powers em - ploy.
tress? Hope in God, His help re - ceiv - ing, God my life I yet shall bless.

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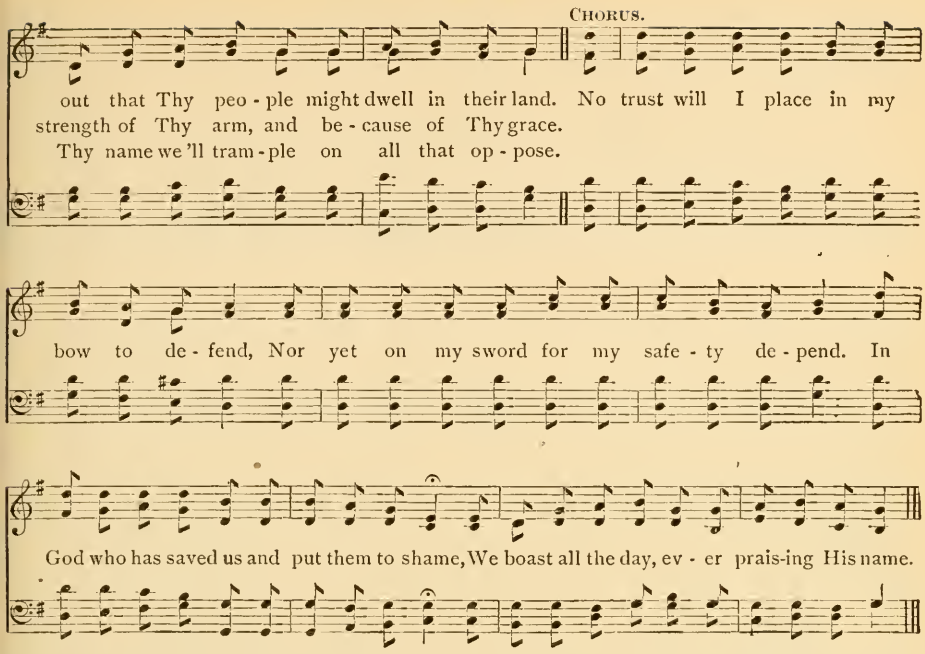
59 IN GOD WE BOAST. 11s. Psalm 44.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O God, we have heard, and our fa-thers have taught The works which of old, in their
2. They gained not the land by the edge of the sword, Their own arm to them could no
3. To Ja - cob, O God, Thou my Sav-iour and King, Com-mand, and Thy word shall de -

day, Thou hadst wrought. The na - tions were crushed, and ex - pelled by Thy hand, Cast
safe - ty af - ford; But by Thy right hand, and the light of Thy face, The
liv - er - ance bring. We through Thy as - sist - ance will push down our foes; In

IN GOD WE BOAST.



4 But now we 're cast off, and with shame are brought low,
No more to the field with our troops dost Thou go.
From foes Thou hast made us turn back with dismay,
And those who have hated us, seize on the prey.

5 Like sheep to the slaughter, for meat we are given,
And widely dispersed 'midst the heathen are driven.
Thy people Thou sellest for naught, and in vain,
Their price has returned thee no increase of gain.

6 Our name have our neighbors reproached in their pride,
They cease not around us to scoff and deride.
A bye-word and proverb 'midst heathen we're made;
Against us the people in scorn shake their head.

7 Before me I constantly see my disgrace,
And shame and confusion have covered my face;
For foes in revilings and slanders delight,
Their hearts full of hate and revengeful despite.

8 Though all these sore evils have been our sad lot,
Our God and His cov'nant we have not for got.
Our heart turned not back, our feet have not strayed,
Though broken 'midst dragons, and clothed with death's shade.

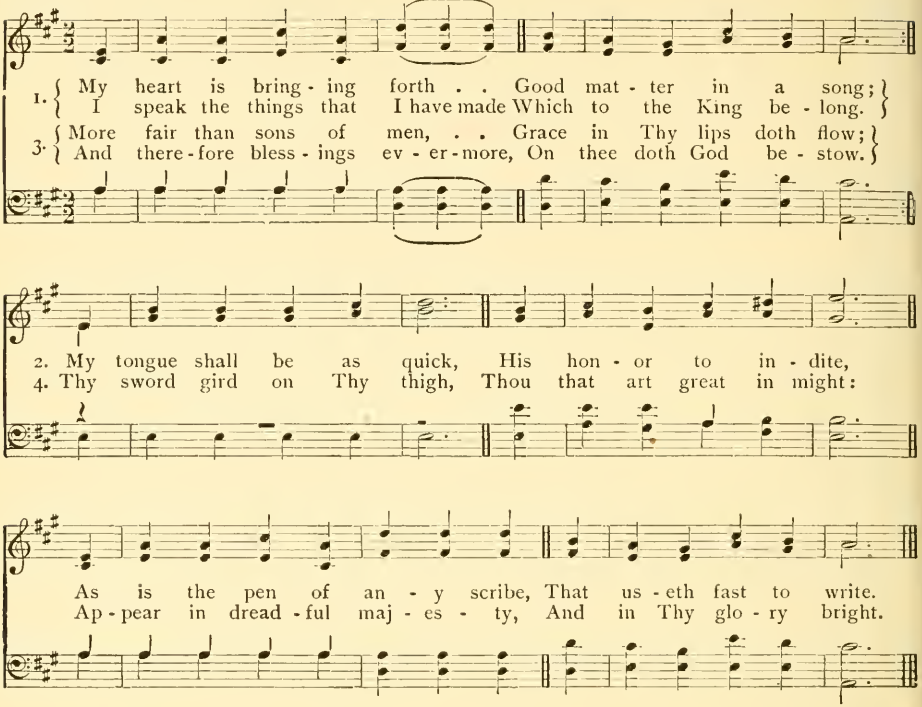
9 If we have forgotten the name of our God,
Or unto some idol our hands spread abroad,
Shall not the Almighty, who sees all within,
And knows the heart's secrets, discover this sin?

10 Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we 're consumed;
Like sheep for the slaughter to death we are doomed.
Awake, O Jehovah, and sleep Thou no more;
Arise for our help, cast not off evermore.

11 Oh why hast Thou hidden the light of Thy face,
Forgetting how enemies grieve and oppress?
Our soul 's crushed to earth, and we cleave to its dust,
Rise, help, and redeem us, Thy mercy we trust.

60 ELMSWOOD. S. M. D. Psalm 45: 1-10.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.



5 For meekness, truth and right,
Ride prosperously in state;
And Thy right hand shall teach to Thee,
Things terrible and great.

6 Thy shafts shall pierce the hearts
Of those that hate the King;
And under Thy dominion Thou
The people down shalt bring.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
Forever shall remain;
The sceptre of Thy Kingdom doth
All righteousness maintain.

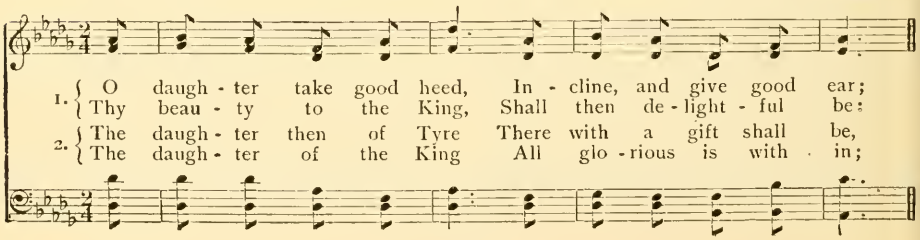
8 Thou lovest right, but ill
Dost hate, for on Thy head
Above Thy fellows God, Thy God,
The oil of joy hath shed.

9 Of myrrh, and spices sweet,
A smell Thy garments had,
From palaces of ivory,
Whereby they made Thee glad.

10 And in Thy glorious train
King's daughters waiting stand;
And Thy fair queen in Ophir gold
Doth stand at Thy right hand.

61 THE PALACE OF THE KING. S. M. Psalm 45: 11-18.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



Thou must for - get Thy kin - dred all, And fath - er's house most dear.
And do thou hum - bly wor - ship Him, Be - cause thy Lord is He.

And all the wealth - y of the land Shall make their suit to Thee.
And with em - broi - der - ies of gold Her gar-ments wrought have been.

CHORUS.

With glad-ness and with joy, Thou all of them shalt bring, And they to - geth - er

en - ter shall The pal - ace of the King, The pal - ace of the King, The

rit.

pal-ace of the King; And they to-geth - er en - ter shall, The pal-ace of the King.

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3 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto Thee be brought.

4 With gladness and with joy,
Thou all of them shalt bring,
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.

5 And in Thy fathers' stead,
Thy children Thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

6 I will show forth Thy name
To generations all:
The people therefore evermore
To Thee give praises shall.

62 A RIVER FLOWS. 8s & 6s. Psalm 46. By per. Rev. M. F. McKirahan.

1. God is our strength and re - fuge high; A sure and pres - ent help is He,
2. A riv - er flows whose wa - ters clear The cit - y of our God make glad,
3. The na - tions rage, the king-doms shake, His voice goes forth, earth melts a - way.
4. To earth's re - mot - est bounds He turns Wars in - to peace: He breaks the bow

When dark and trou - blous days are nigh; Hence free from fear our hearts shall be.
The ho - ly tab - er - na - cles, where The High - est One His dwell - ing made.
The Lord of hosts our part doth take, And Ja - cob's God is shield and stay.
He cuts the spear, the char - iot burns. That I am God, be still and know;

Tho' earthquakes move the world, And hills 'midst seas be hurled, Tho' wa - ters of the
In midst of her hath God Es - tab-lished His a - bode; No trou-ble can her
Come, then, let all draw near, And view with ho - ly fear The works sur-pass-ing
A - mong the heath-en I Will be ex - alt - ed high; On earth su-preme. the

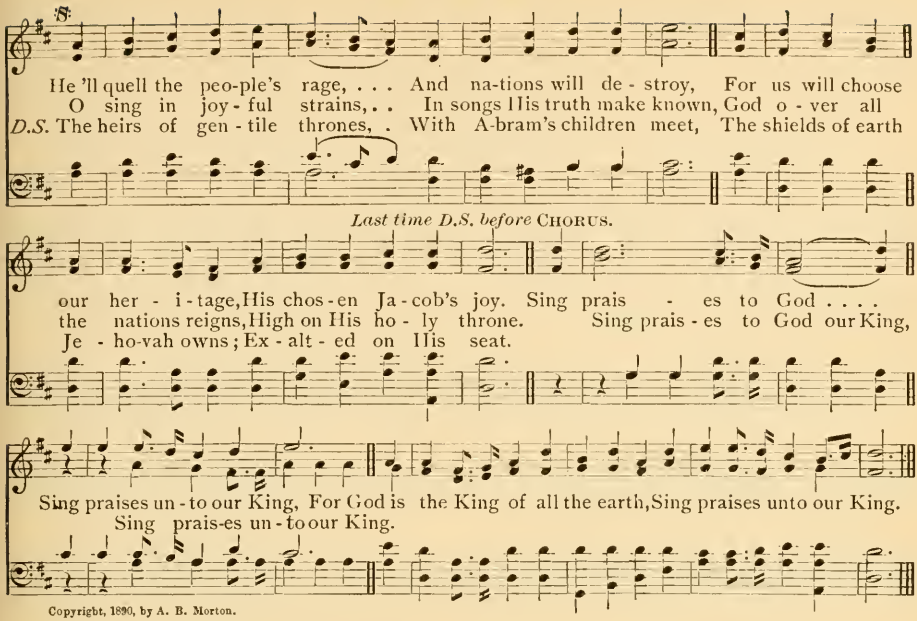
deep In tur - moil roar and leap, And swell - ing shake the mountains steep.
move, For God her help will prove, When morn-ing light dawns from a - bove.
tho't Je - hovah's arm hath wrought, What ru - ins He on earth hath brought.
Lord Of hosts doth aid af - ford, And Ja - cob's God is shield and sword.

63 SING PRAISES. S. M. Psalm 47. A. B. Morton.

Spirited.

1. All na - tions clap your hands, . . Let shouts of tri - umph ring;
2. With shouts as - cends our King, . . . With trum - pets stir - ring call;

For dread - ful ov - er all the lands The Lord Most High is King.
Praise, praise ye God, His prais - es sing, For God is Lord of all.



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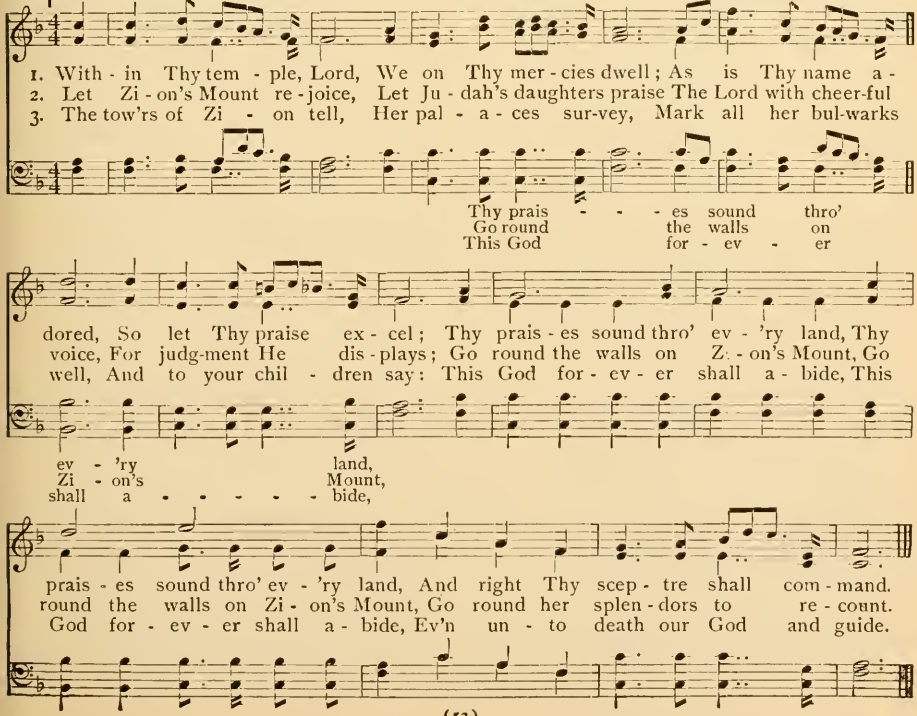
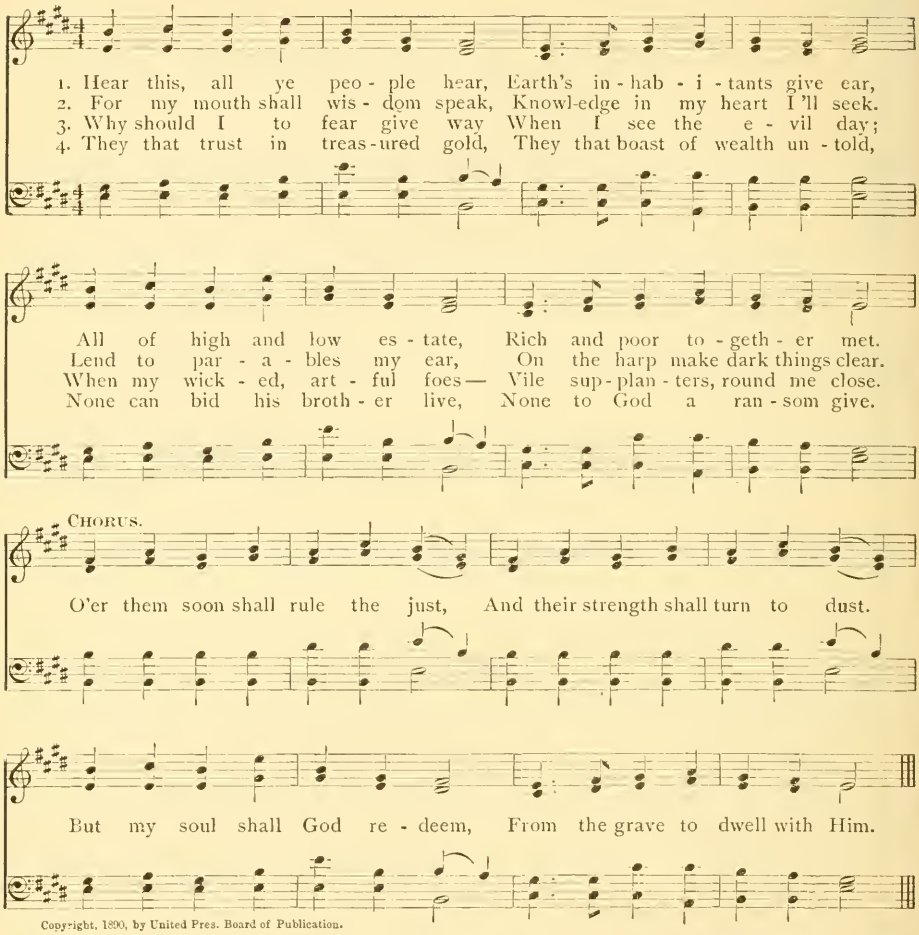
64 LET ZION REJOICE. H. M. Psalm 48.

Rev. D. A. DUFF.



65 THEY THAT TRUST IN TREASURED GOLD. 7s. Psalm 49.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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5 Soul-redemption precious is,
And the hope must ever cease
That forever live shall he,
And corruption never see.

6 For he sees that wise men die,
Brutish fools in death must lie;
Then their riches' hoarded heap,
Other hands in turn shall keep.

7 Secret hopes engage their heart,
That their house shall ne'er depart;
That their lordly dwelling-place
Shall remain from race to race.

8 To their lands they give their name,
In the hope of lasting fame;
But man's pomp shall not abide;
He shall die as beasts have died.

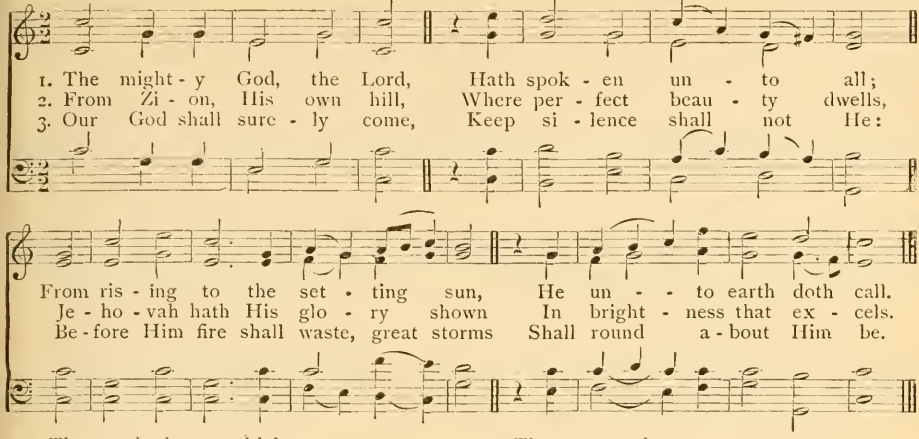
9 Folly thus marks out their way,
Yet their seed laud what they say:
In the grave like sheep they're laid,
Death shall there upon them feed:

10 Fear not when one's wealth is great,
When his house gains high estate;
Death shall all his glory end,
Naught shall after him descend.

11 Though in life his soul he blessed
As of all he wished, possessed
(And the world thy praise will tell,
When to self thou hast done well!);

12 With his fathers he shall lie,
Where no light shall meet his eye.
Man in honor when not wise,
Like the beast both lives and dies.

66 SILVER STREET. S. M. Psalm 50: 1-7, 14-21. I. Smith.



4 Then to the heavens high
He from above shall call,
And likewise to the earth that He
May judge His people all.

5 Together let my saints
Be gathered unto me,
Those that by sacrifice have made
A covenant with me.

6 The heavens then shall show
His righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself is judge;
Yea, none is judge but God.

7 O ye my people, hear,
I'll speak and testify
Against thee, O thou Israel,
For God, thy God am I.

8 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? Why dost thou take
My cov'nant in thy mouth?

9 Since good instruction thou
Perversely hated hast;
And since my words behind thy back
Thou with contempt dost cast.

10 Thou gavest thy consent
When thou a thief hast seen;
And with the vile adulterers
Partaker thou hast been.

11 Thy mouth to ill is given,
Thy tongue deceit doth frame;
Thou sitst thy brother to revile,
Thy mother's son to shame.

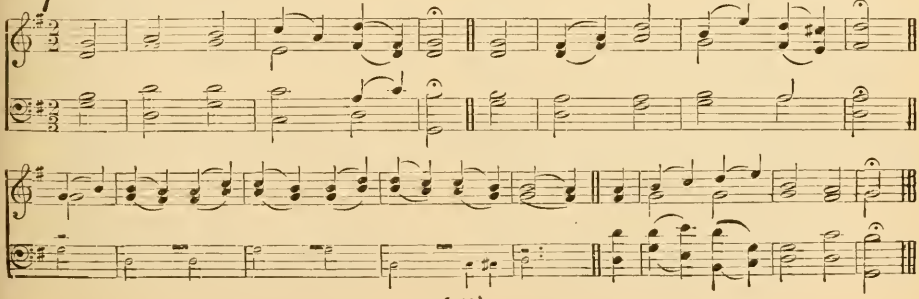
12 Because I silence kept,
While thou these things hast wrought;
That I was wholly like thyself
Has been thy impious thought.

13 Yet I will thee reprove
For this thy evil way,
And all thy wicked deeds I will
Before thy face array.

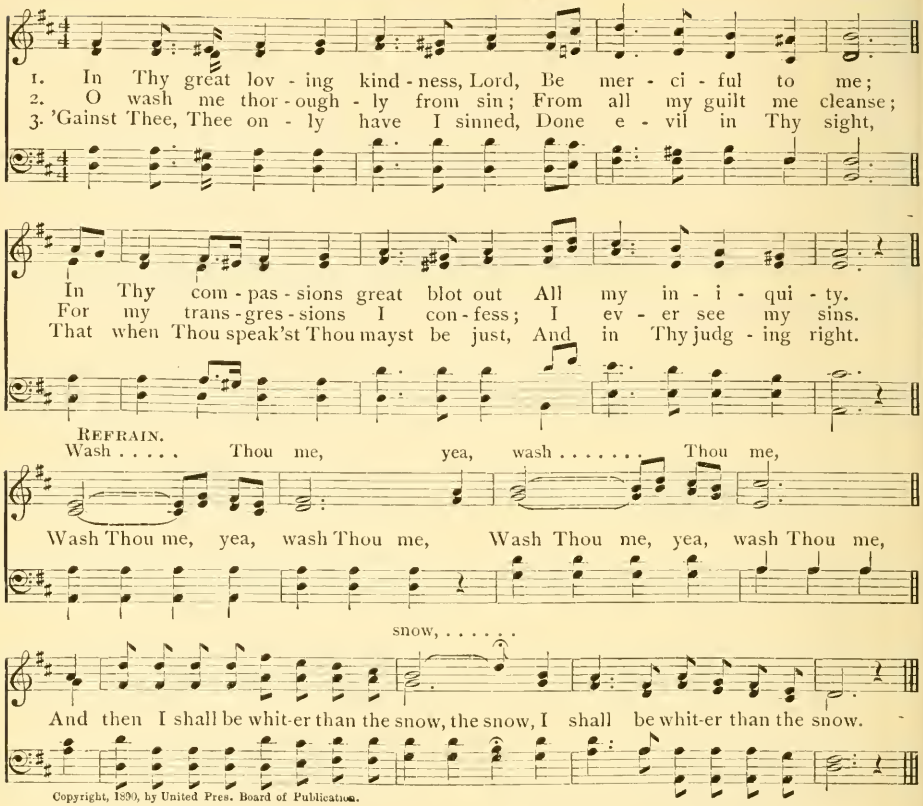
14 Now ye that God forget,
Consider this with care,
Lest I, when there is none to save,
Do you in pieces tear.

15 He honors me who brings
The sacrifice of praise,
I'll God's salvation show to him
Who orders right his ways.

67 SHIRLAND. S. M. Samuel Stanley.



68 WHITER THAN SNOW. C. M Psalm 51: 1-5. Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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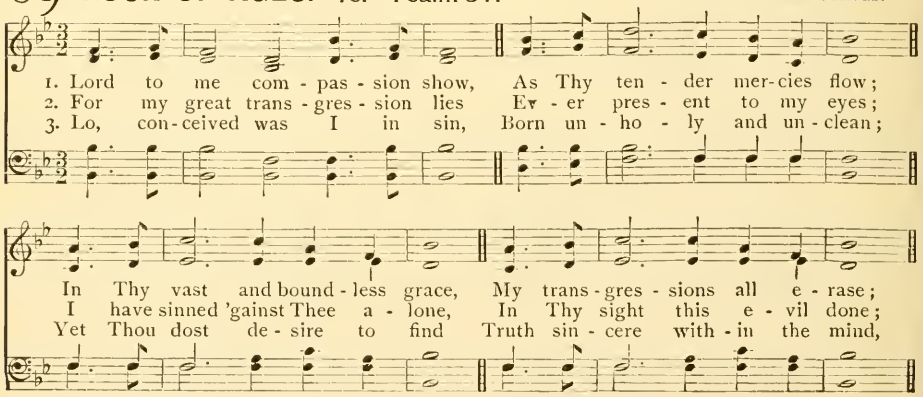
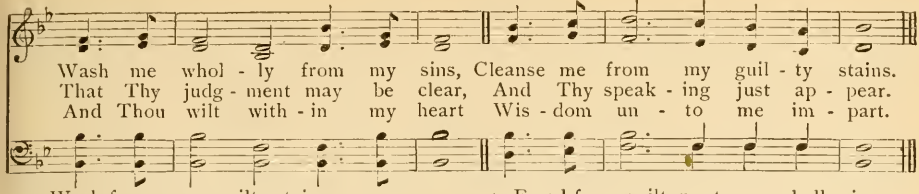
4 Behold, I in iniquity
My being first received;
And with a nature all corrupt
My mother me conceived.

5 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
With truth delighted art;
And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

69 ROCK OF AGES. 7s. Psalm 51. Dr. Hastings.



ROCK OF AGES.



4 Wash from every guilty stain,
Cleanse with hyssop, make me clean;
Then from all pollution free,
Whiter than the snow I 'll be.
Let me hear joy's cheering tones,
Making glad these broken bones,

5 From my sins hide Thou Thy face,
Blot them out in Thy rich grace;
Free my heart, O God, from sin,
Spirit right renew within,
Cast me not away from Thee,
Nor Thy Spirit take from me.

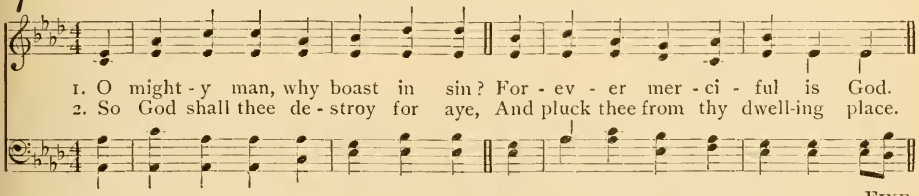
6 Give salvation's joy again,
Let Thy Spirit me sustain,
Then shall sinners, taught by me,
Learn Thy ways and turn to Thee.
Free me from the guilt of blood,
God, of my salvation God.

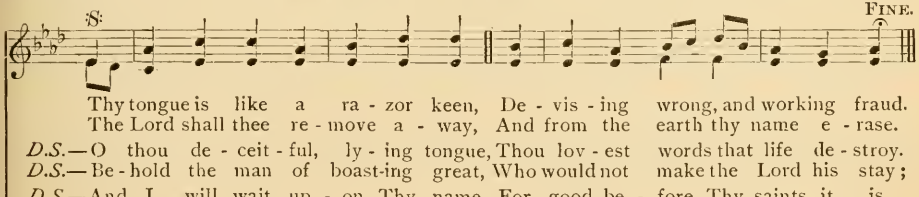
7 Freed from guilt, my tongue shall raise
Songs Thy righteousness to praise;
Open Thou my lips, O Lord,
Then my mouth shall praise accord;
Sacrifice Thou wilt not take,
Else would I the off 'ring make.

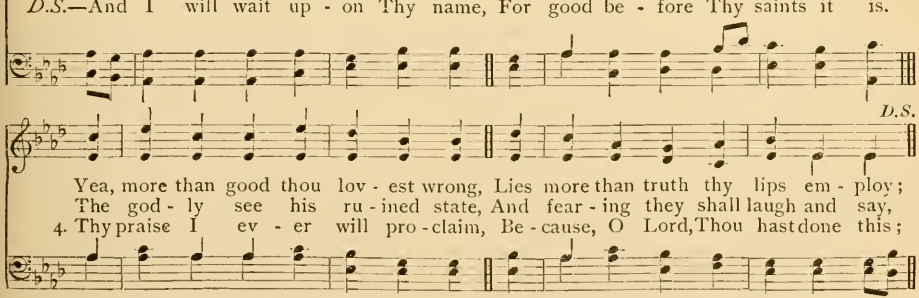
8 Sacrifice, or burnt-off 'ring,
Can to Thee no pleasure bring;
But a spirit crushed for sin,
Contrite, broken heart within,
Thine accepted sacrifice,
Thou, O God, wilt not despise.

9 Zion favor in Thy grace,
Yea, Jerus'lem's ramparts raise;
Then shall sacrifices right,
Whole burnt-off 'rings Thee delight;
So shall men their vows to pay,
Victims on Thine altar lay.

70 DUANE STREET. L. M. D. Psalm 52: Rev. George Coles.





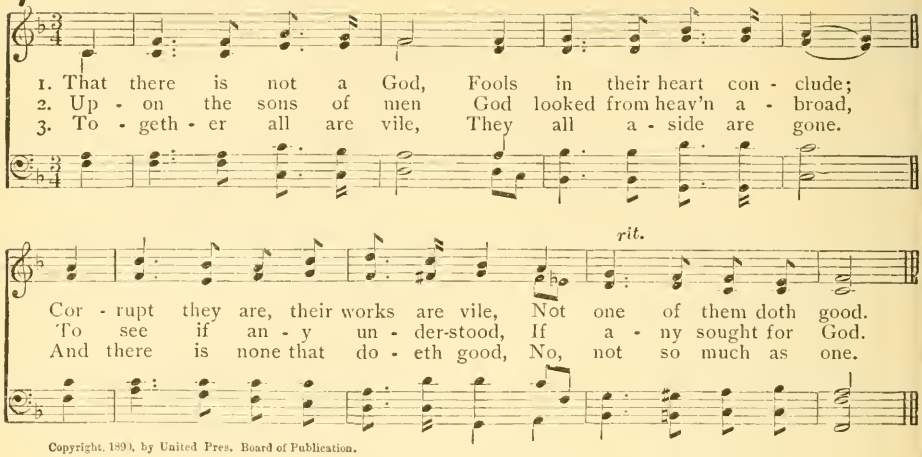


3 But placed his confidence in gold,
And wealth increased to ample store;
In wickedness he grew more bold,
In sin increased yet more and more.

But I within God's holy place
Am like a fruitful olive tree;
My trust on God's abundant grace
Shall ever and forever be.

71 MAHALATH. S. M. Psalm 53.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 These men of wicked works,
Do they not know at all?
My people they devour like bread,
On God they do not call.

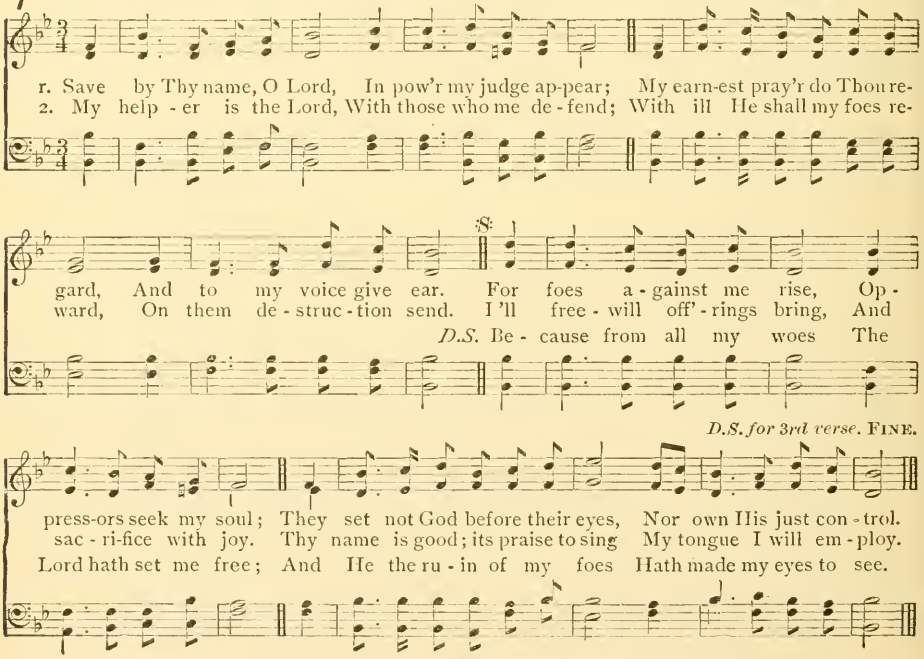
5 Great terror on them came,
And they were much dismayed,
Although there was no cause why they
Should be at all afraid.

6 His bones who thee beseiged
God hath dispersed abroad:
Thou has them put to shame, because
They were despised of God.

7 From Zion, Lord, give help,
And back thy captives bring;
Then Jacob shall exult with joy,
And Israel shall sing.

72 SALVATION. S. M. Psalm 54.

By per. W. T. Wiley.



73 CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD. C. M. 2nd.

Psalm 55: 1-7, 12-14. D. B. TOWNER.

Moderato.

1. Un - to my earn - est prayer give ear, Nor hide Thee, O Most High:
2. Be - cause of sin - ful men I weep, And per - se - cut - ing foes,
3. Sore pained in heart, I find no ease; Death's ter - rors fill my soul;
4. O, had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam;

At - tend my sad com-plaint, and hear My mourn - ing bit - ter cry.
Who wick - ed - ness up - on me heap, And me in wrath op - pose.
Great fear and trem - bling on me seize, And hor - rors o'er me roll.
Then would I has - ten far a - way, And find a peace - ful home.

CHORUS.

Cast . . thy bur - den up-on . . . the Lord, And He shall sustain thee,
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, And

He . shall sus - tain thee, Cast . . Thy bur - den up - on . . . . the
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up -

rit.

Lord . . And He . . shall sus-tain thee, He . . shall sus - tain thee.
on the Lord,

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5 Lo, wandering far my rest should be
In some lone desert waste:
I from the windy storm would flee,
And from the tempest haste.

6 Destroyed, Jehovah, let them be;
Divide, confuse their tongue;
For in the city, lo, I see
Great strife and grievous wrong.

7 All day and night they go around
Upon her circling walls,
While sin and sorrow great are found
Within her peopled halls.

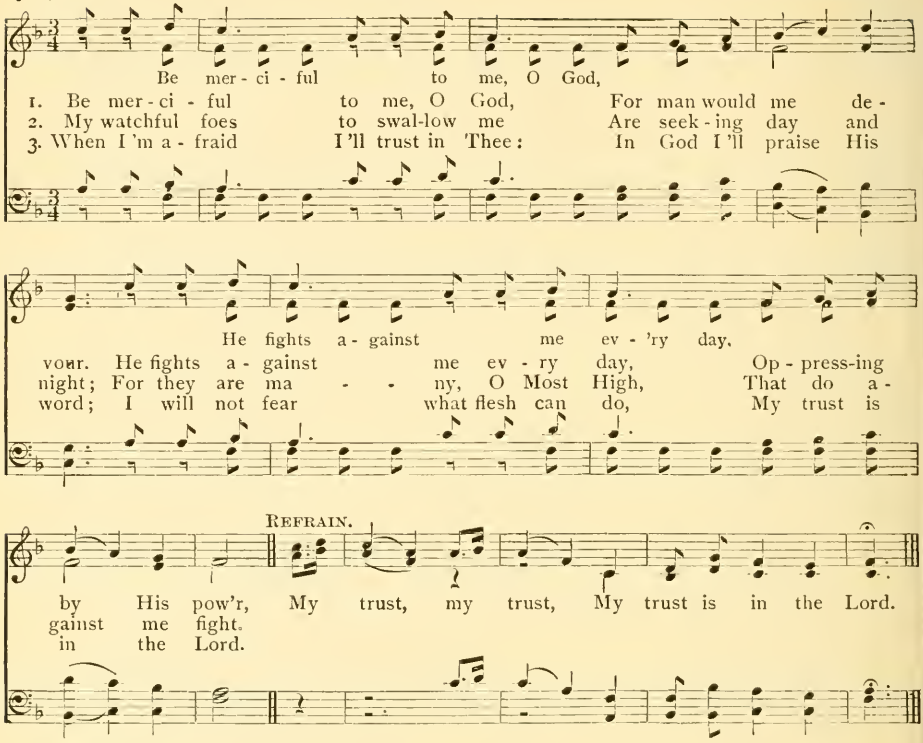
8 But as for me I'll call on God;
The Lord will safety give;
He'll hear me when I cry aloud
At morning, noon and eve.

9 He hath restored my soul to peace,
From trouble set me free,
And made the war against me cease,
For many were with me.

10 The everlasting God shall hear,
And bring upon them woe.
They of Jehovah have no fear,
Since they no changes know.

74 MY TRUST. C. M. Psalm 56.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 Each day they wrest my words; their thoughts
Are all conceived in hate.
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps.
While for my soul they wait.

5 But shall they by iniquity
Escape Thy judgment just?
O God, in indignation down
Do Thou the people thrust.

6 Thou countest all my wanderings,
Not one dost overlook:
Within Thy bottle put my tears;
Are they not in Thy book?

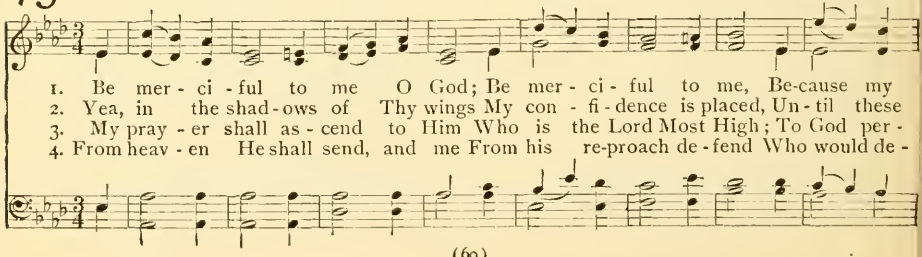
7 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
I know God is for me.
In God His word I 'll praise; His word
Praised in the Lord shall be.

8 I will not fear what man can do;
For I on God rely.
Thy vows upon me are, O God:
To Thee give praise will I.

9 From death Thou hast me saved; my feet
Do Thou from falls keep free:
So in the light of those who live
I 'll walk, O Lord, with Thee.

75 BE MERCIFUL TO ME. C. M. Psalm 57.

D. B. Towner.



BE MERCIFUL TO ME.

CHORUS.

soul in hum-ble trust, A re - fuge seeks in Thee. Be mer - - ci-
sad ca-lam i - ties, Are whol - ly o - ver-past.
form-ing all for me I lift my earn-est cry.
vour me: God His truth And mer - cy forth shall send. Be mer-ci-ful to me Be

ful, Be mer - - ci - ful, O Lord, Most
mer-ci-ful to me, My confidence I place In the shadow of Thy wing, To Thee I lift my cry, To

rit.

High, Be mer - - - - ci - ful to me.
Thee, O Lord, Most High, Be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me.

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5 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
A sharpened sword their tongue.

6 Be Thou exalted very high
Above the heavens, O God;
And let Thy glory be advanced
O'er all the earth abroad.

7 My soul's bowed down; for they a net
Have laid, my steps to snare:
But in the pit which they have made
For me, they fallen are.

8 My heart, O God, is fixed, is fixed;
To Thee I'll sing, and praise;
Awake my glory, lute and harp;
Myself I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise Thee with the people, Lord.
With nations sing will I:
For great to Heaven Thy mercy is.
Thy truth is to the sky.

10 Above the heavens high, O God,
Do Thou exalted be;
And let Thy glory be advanced
Above both land and sea.

76 SILVERTON. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

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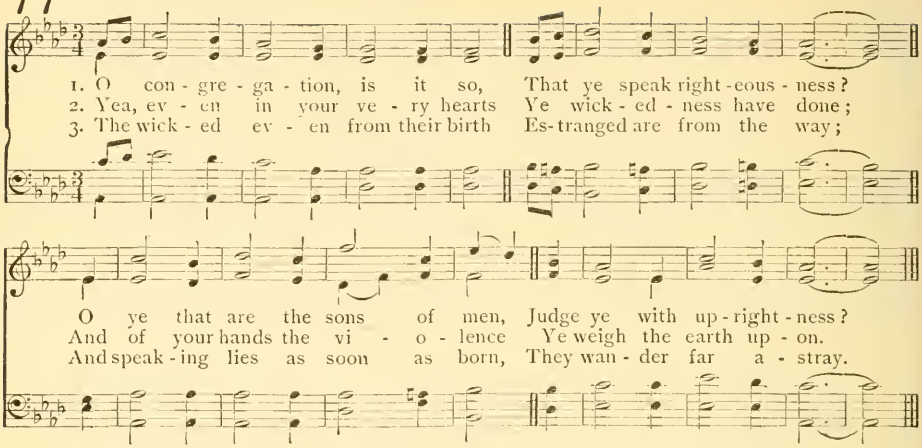
77 MANOAH. C. M. Psalm 58.

F. J. HAYDN.



4 And as a serpent's poison too
Their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
Which closely stops her ear;

5 That so she may not hear the voice
Of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were,
And charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
Break Thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break Thou out, O Lord,
Of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
Which downward ever flow;
His arrows all in pieces cut
When he shall bend his bow.

8 And like a snail that melts away,
Let each of them be gone;
That as a birth untimely they
May never see the sun.

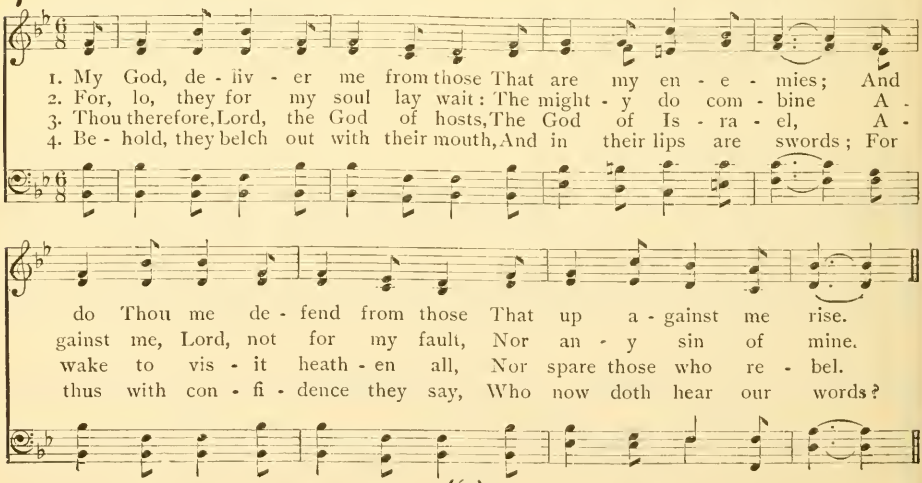
9 He shall them take away before
Your pots the thorns can heat,
Both living, and in dreadful wrath
As with a whirlwind great.

10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
Shall be most joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
In blood of wicked men.

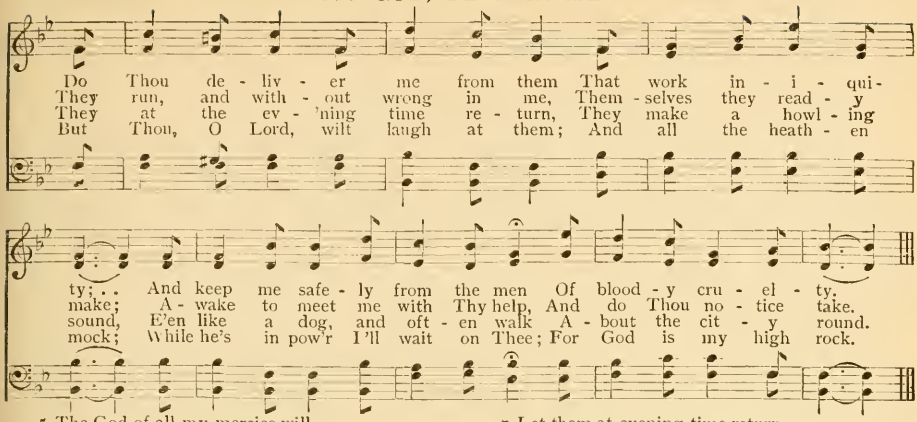
11 So men shall say, the righteous man
Reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
A God to judge there is.

78 MY GOD, DELIVER ME. C. M. Psalm 59.

SAMUEL ALMAN.



MY GOD, DELIVER ME.



5 The God of all my mercies will
With speed give help to me;
He my desire upon my foes
Will cause my eyes to see.
O Lord, our shield, destroy them not,
My people would forget;
But scatter Thou, and humble them
Beneath Thy power great.

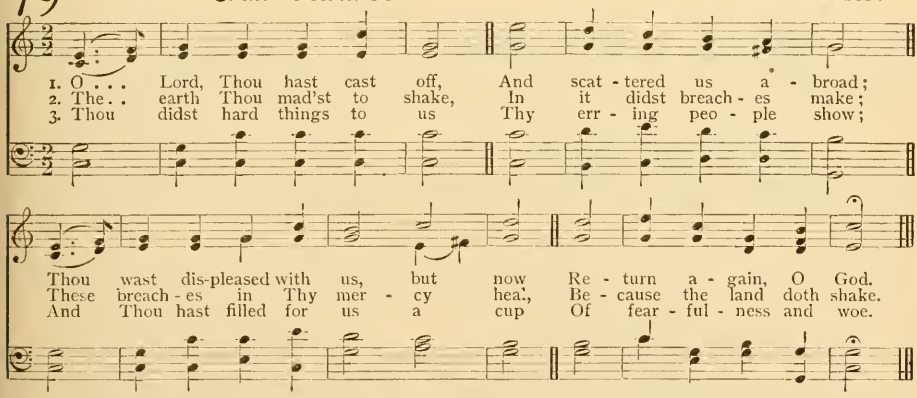
6 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
Which from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
Because they curse and lie.
In wrath consume them, them consume,
That so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
To earth's ends let them see.

7 Let them at evening time return,
And make a howling sound,
Even like a dog, and often walk
About the city round.
And let them wander up and down
In seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they shall not
Be satisfied with meat.

8 But of Thy power I'll sing; at morn
Aloud Thy mercy praise;
For Thou a tower and refuge wast
To me in troublous days.
O God, Thou art my strength, and I
Will praises sing to Thee;
For God is my defence, a God
Of mercy unto me.

79 LABAN. S. M. Psalm 60.

Dr. L. Mason.



4 A banner Thou hast given
To them Thy name who fear,
That it displayed because of truth,
Before them might appear.

5 That Thy beloved land
From trouble may be free,
Deliver Thou with Thy right hand;
And hear my earnest plea.

6 In holiness God spake,
In this rejoice I will;
The land of Shechem I'll divide,
And measure Succoth's vale.

7 To me Manasseh's land,
And Gilead belong;
Judah gives laws for me, my head
Shall Ephriam make strong.

8 In Moab I will wash,
My shoe o'er Edom throw;
Thou Palestine because of me
Shalt forth in triumph go.

9 Unto the city strong
O who will be my guide?
And who will lead me to the land
Where Edom's bands reside?

10 O God, wilt Thou not guide;
Thou who didst stand afar,
Refusing with our host to go
When marching forth to war?

11 From trouble give us help,
For vain is human aid;
Through God we shall do valiant deeds;
He on our foes shall tread.

80 LEAD ME TO THE ROCK. C. P. M. Psalm 61. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

Andante.

1. Lord, hear my voice, my pray'r at - tend, From earth's re - mot - est bound I send
2. In Thee my soul hath shel - ter found, And Thou hast been from foes a - round
3. For thou, O Lord, my vows hast heard, On me their her - i - tage con - ferred,
4. Be - fore the Lord shall he a - bide: O do Thou truth and grace pro - vide

My sup - pli - cat - ing cry. When troubles great o'erwhelm my breast, Then lead me on the
The tow'r of my de - fence; My home shall Thy pa-vil - lion be; To cov - ert of Thy
That fear Thy ho - ly name. Long life thou to the king wilt give. Thro' gen - er - a - tions
To guard him in the way. So I Thy prais-es will make known, And humbly bending

rit.

Rock to rest, Then lead me on the Rock to rest, That high - er is than I.
wings I 'll flee, To cov - ert of Thy wings I 'll flee, And find de - liv - er - ance.
he shall live, Thro' gen - er - a - tions he shall live, From age to age the same.
at Thy throne, And hum - bly bend-ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai - ly pay.

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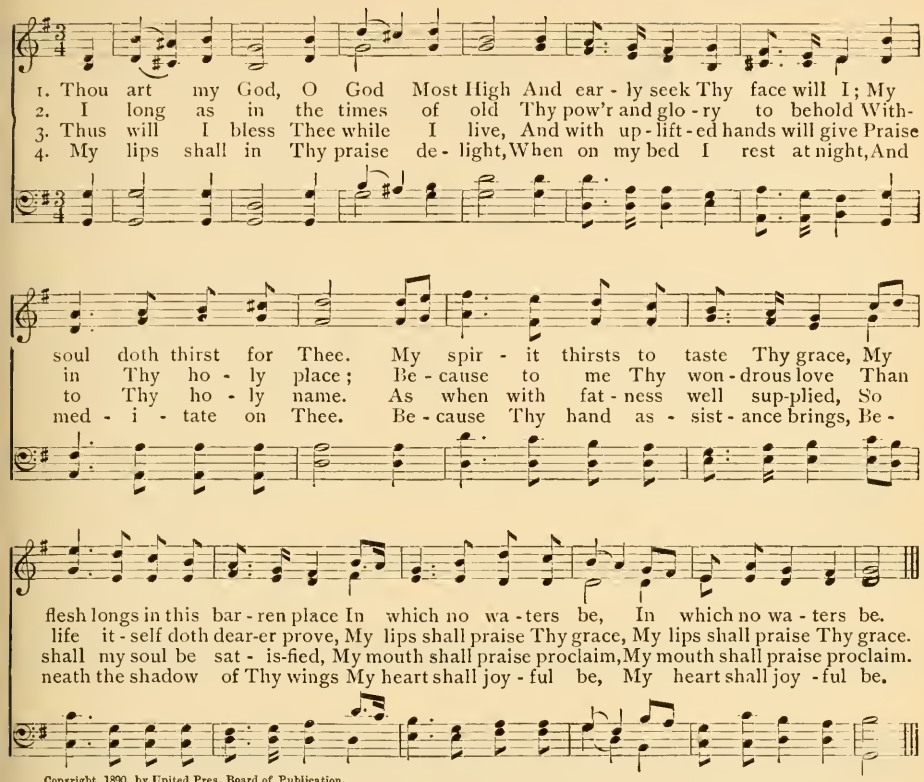
81 FOUNTAIN. C. M. Psalm 62.

1. My soul with ex - pec - ta - tion doth De - pend on God in - deed;
2. How long will ye a - gainst a man Con - spir - ing seek his fall?

My strength and my salva-tion do From Him a-lone pro-ceed. He on - ly my sal - va-tion is,
Ye all shall die, ye shall be like A tot-t'ring fence or wall. To bring his glory down they plot;

And my strong rock is He; He on - ly is my sure defence; Much moved I shall not be.
In lies is their delight: And whilst they bless him with their mouth, They curse with inward spite.

82 THOU ART MY GOD. C. P. M. Psalm 63. Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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5 My soul, O Lord, cleaves fast to Thee,
And Thy right hand upholdeth me;
It doth my life defend:
But those who seek me for a prey,
That they may take my life away,
Shall into earth descend.

6 They by the sword shall fall and die,
Their flesh a prey for foxes lie,
In God the king shall joy:
Who swears by him shall still rejoice,
But mouths which speak with lying voice
He 'll silence and destroy.

Music on opposite page. No. 81.

3 Yet, O my soul, upon the Lord
Still patiently attend;
My expectation and my hope
On him alone depend.
He only my salvation is,
And my strong rock is He;
He only is my sure defence;
And moved I shall not be.

4 In God alone my glory is,
And my salvation sure;
My rock of strength is in the Lord,
My refuge most secure.
On Him, ye people, evermore
With confidence rely;
Before him pour ye out your heart;
God is our refuge high.

5 Mean men are surely vanity,
And great men are a lie;
In balance altogether they
Are less than vanity.
Then do not in oppression trust,
In robb'ry be not vain;
And when your riches are increased
Set not your hearts on gain.

6 The Lord hath spoken once to me
Yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
Alone doth appertain.
Yea, mercy also unto Thee
Belongs, O Lord alone;
For Thou according to his work
Rewardest every one.

83 THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL ON GOD RELY. C.M. Psalm 64.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. When I to Thee my prayer make, Lord, to my voice give ear;
2. Me from their se - cret counsel hide Who do live wick - ed - ly;
3. For they their tongues with ma-lice whet, They make them cut like swords;
4. That they may at the per-fect man In se - cret aim their shot;

My life save from the en - e - my, Of whom I stand in fear.
From in - sur - rec - tion of the men Who work in - i - qui - ty.
In their bent bows are ar - rows set, Even sharp and bit - ter words.
Yea, sud - den - ly they dare at him To shoot, and fear it not.

Refrain.

The right-eous shall on God re - ly, In Him shall they de - light,
In Him shall glo - ry ev - ery one Who is in heart up - right.

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5 In ill encourage they themselves;
In secret, snares they lay,
They conference together have;
Who shall them see? they say.

6 They have sought out iniquities,
A perfect search they keep;
Of each of them the inward thought,
And very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
And wound them suddenly:
Their own false tongue shall them confound;
All seeing them shall flee.

8 All men shall fear, and that this is
God's work they shall declare;
They shall observe and understand
What these His doings are.

84 PRAISE WAITS FOR THEE IN ZION. 7s & 6s. Psalm 65. 1-8.

C. E. Pollock.

1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, To Thee vows paid shall be; O Thou of prayer the
2. Blest he whom Thou hast chosen, And un - to Thee brought nigh; Who hath for ha - bi -
3. O God of our sal - va - tion, We plead with Thee in prayer; Thy righteousness makes

Thou must for - get Thy kin - dred all, And fath - er's house most dear.
And do thou hum - bly wor - ship Him, Be - cause thy Lord is He.

And all the wealth - y of the land Shall make their suit to Thee.
And with em - broi - der - ies of gold Her gar-ments wrought have been.

CHORUS.

With glad-ness and with joy, Thou all of them shalt bring, And they to - geth - er

en - ter shall The pal - ace of the King, The pal - ace of the King, The

rit.

pal-ace of the King; And they to-geth - er en - ter shall, The pal-ace of the King.

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3 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto Thee be brought.

4 With gladness and with joy,
Thou all of them shalt bring,
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.

5 And in Thy fathers' stead,
Thy children Thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

6 I will show forth Thy name
To generations all:
The people therefore evermore
To Thee give praises shall.

62 A RIVER FLOWS. 8s & 6s. Psalm 46. By per. Rev. M. F. McKirahan.

1. God is our strength and re - fuge high; A sure and pres - ent help is He,
2. A riv - er flows whose wa - ters clear The cit - y of our God make glad,
3. The na - tions rage, the king-doms shake, His voice goes forth, earth melts a - way.
4. To earth's re - mot - est bounds He turns Wars in - to peace: He breaks the bow

When dark and trou - blous days are nigh; Hence free from fear our hearts shall be.
The ho - ly tab - er - na - cles, where The High - est One His dwell - ing made.
The Lord of hosts our part doth take, And Ja - cob's God is shield and stay.
He cuts the spear, the char - iot burns. That I am God, be still and know;

Tho' earthquakes move the world, And hills 'midst seas be hurled, Tho' wa - ters of the
In midst of her hath God Es - tab-lished His a - bode; No trou-ble can her
Come, then, let all draw near, And view with ho - ly fear The works sur-pass-ing
A - mong the heath-en I Will be ex - alt - ed high; On earth su-preme. the

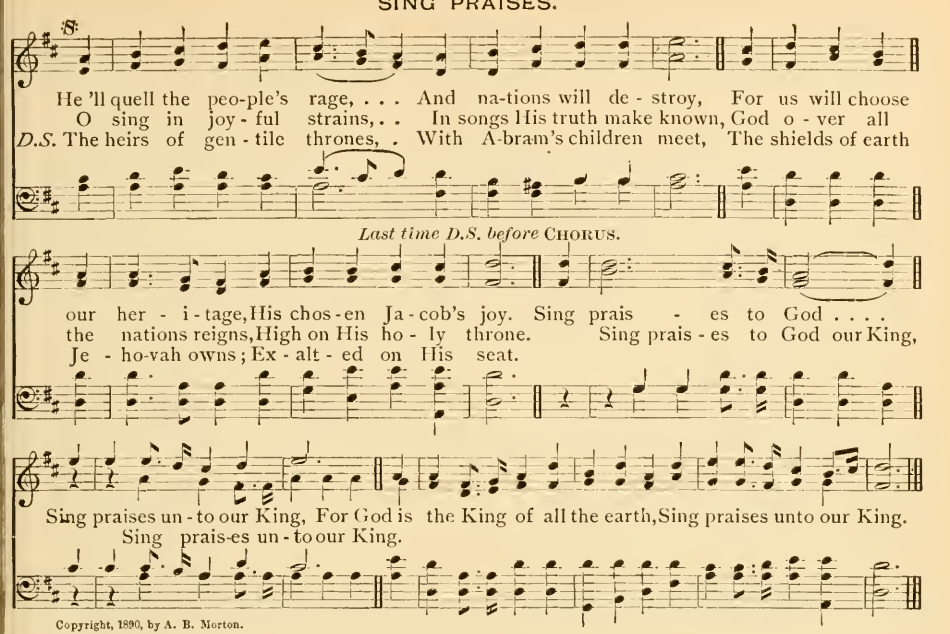
deep In tur - moil roar and leap, And swell - ing shake the mountains steep.
move, For God her help will prove, When morn-ing light dawns from a - bove.
tho't Je - hovah's arm hath wrought, What ru - ins He on earth hath brought.
Lord Of hosts doth aid af - ford, And Ja - cob's God is shield and sword.

63 SING PRAISES. S. M. Psalm 47. A. B. Morton.

Spirited.

1. All na - tions clap your hands, . . Let shouts of tri - umph ring;
2. With shouts as - cends our King, . . . With trum - pets stir - ring call;

For dread - ful ov - er all the lands The Lord Most High is King.
Praise, praise ye God, His prais - es sing, For God is Lord of all.



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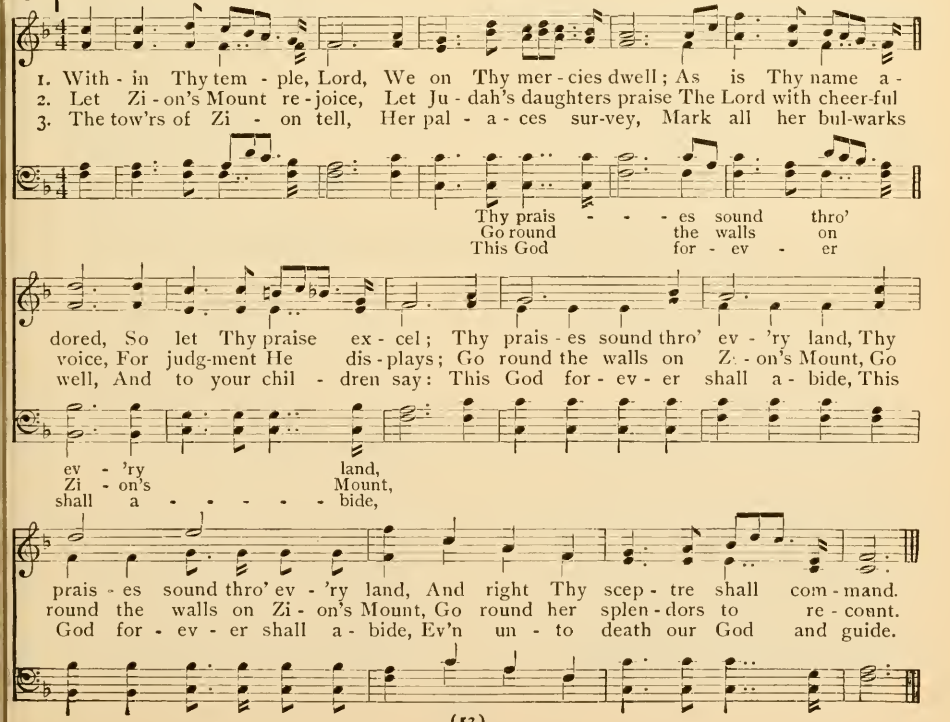
64 LET ZION REJOICE. H. M. Psalm 48.

Rev. D. A. DUFF.



65 THEY THAT TRUST IN TREASURED GOLD. 7s. Psalm 49.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. Hear this, all ye peo - ple hear, Earth's in - hab - i - tants give ear,
2. For my mouth shall wis - dom speak, Knowl-edge in my heart I'll seek.
3. Why should I to fear give way When I see the e - vil day;
4. They that trust in treas - ured gold, They that boast of wealth un - told,

All of high and low es - tate, Rich and poor to - geth - er met.
Lend to par - a - bles my ear, On the harp make dark things clear.
When my wick - ed, art - ful foes— Vile sup - plan - ters, round me close.
None can bid his broth - er live, None to God a ran - som give.

Chorus.

O'er them soon shall rule the just, And their strength shall turn to dust.

But my soul shall God re - deem, From the grave to dwell with Him.

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5 Soul-redemption precious is,
And the hope must ever cease
That forever live shall he,
And corruption never see.

6 For he sees that wise men die,
Brutish fools in death must lie;
Then their riches' hoarded heap,
Other hands in turn shall keep.

7 Secret hopes engage their heart,
That their house shall ne'er depart;
That their lordly dwelling-place
Shall remain from race to race.

8 To their lands they give their name,
In the hope of lasting fame;
But man's pomp shall not abide;
He shall die as beasts have died.

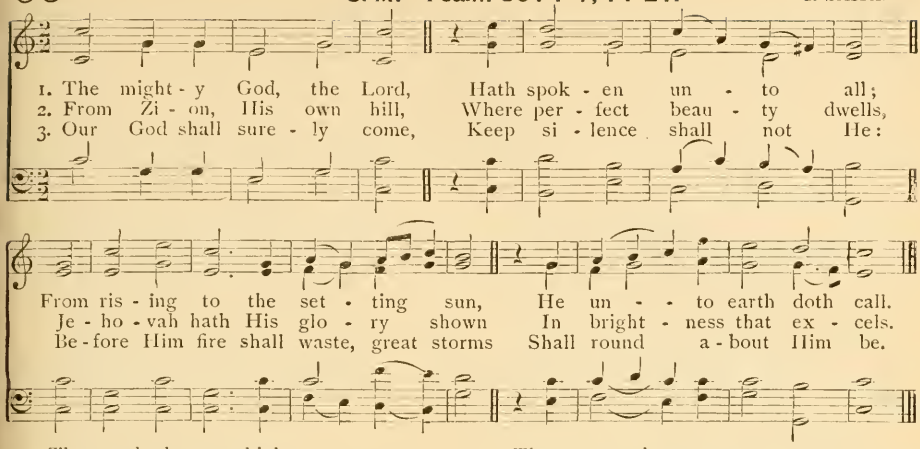
9 Folly thus marks out their way,
Yet their seed laud what they say:
In the grave like sheep they're laid,
Death shall there upon them feed:

10 Fear not when one's wealth is great,
When his house gains high estate;
Death shall all his glory end,
Naught shall after him descend.

11 Though in life his soul he blessed
As of all he wished, possessed
(And the world thy praise will tell,
When to self thou hast done well);

12 With his fathers he shall lie,
Where no light shall meet his eye.
Man in honor when not wise,
Like the beast both lives and dies.

66 SILVER STREET. S. M. Psalm 50: 1-7, 14-21. I. Smith.



4 Then to the heavens high
He from above shall call,
And likewise to the earth that He
May judge His people all.

5 Together let my saints
Be gathered unto me,
Those that by sacrifice have made
A covenant with me.

6 The heavens then shall show
His righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself is judge;
Yea, none is judge but God.

7 O ye my people, hear,
I'll speak and testify
Against thee, O thou Israel,
For God, thy God am I.

8 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? Why dost thou take
My cov'nant in thy mouth?

9 Since good instruction thou
Perversely hated hast;
And since my words behind thy back
Thou with contempt dost cast.

10 Thou gavest thy consent
When thou a thief hast seen;
And with the vile adulterers
Partaker thou hast been.

11 Thy mouth to ill is given,
Thy tongue deceit doth frame;
Thou sitst thy brother to revile,
Thy mother's son to shame.

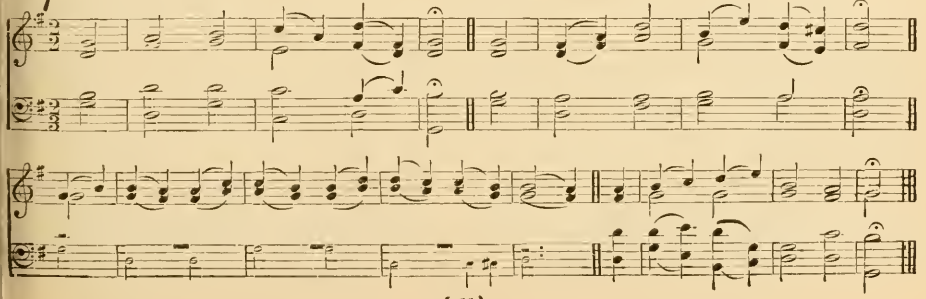
12 Because I silence kept,
While thou these things hast wrought;
That I was wholly like thyself
Has been thy impious thought.

13 Yet I will thee reprove
For this thy evil way,
And all thy wicked deeds I will
Before thy face array.

14 Now ye that God forget,
Consider this with care,
Lest I, when there is none to save,
Do you in pieces tear.

15 He honors me who brings
The sacrifice of praise,
I'll God's salvation show to him
Who orders right his ways.

67 SHIRLAND. S. M. Samuel Stanley.



68 WHITER THAN SNOW. C. M Psalm 51: 1-5. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. In Thy great lov - ing kind - ness, Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
2. O wash me thor - ough - ly from sin; From all my guilt me cleanse;
3. 'Gainst Thee, Thee on - ly have I sinned, Done e - vil in Thy sight,

In Thy com - pas - sions great blot out All my in - i - qui - ty.
For my trans - gres - sions I con - fess; I ev - er see my sins.
That when Thou speak'st Thou mayst be just, And in Thy judg - ing right.

Refrain.

Wash . . . . . Thou me, yea, wash . . . . . Thou me,

Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me, Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me,

snow, ...

And then I shall be whit-er than the snow, the snow, I shall be whit-er than the snow.

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4 Behold, I in iniquity
My being first received;
And with a nature all corrupt
My mother me conceived.

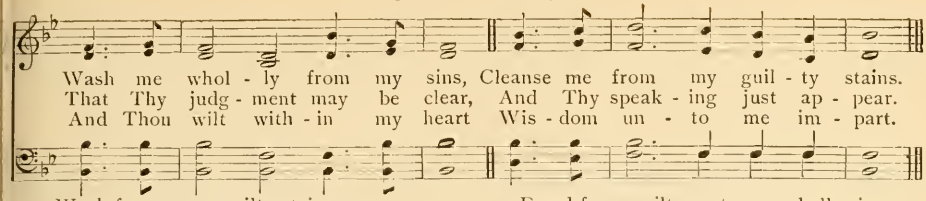
5 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
With truth delighted art;
And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

69 ROCK OF AGES. 7s. Psalm 51. Dr. Hastings.

1. Lord to me com - pas - sion show, As Thy ten - der mer - cies flow;
2. For my great trans - gres - sion lies Ev - er pres - ent to my eyes;
3. Lo, con - ceived was I in sin, Born un - ho - ly and un - clean;

In Thy vast and bound - less grace, My trans - gres - sions all e - rase;
I have sinned 'gainst Thee a - lone, In Thy sight this e - vil done;
Yet Thou dost de - sire to find Truth sin - cere with - in the mind,

ROCK OF AGES.



4 Wash from every guilty stain,
Cleanse with hyssop, make me clean;
Then from all pollution free,
Whiter than the snow I 'll be.
Let me hear joy's cheering tones,
Making glad these broken bones,

5 From my sins hide Thou Thy face,
Blot them out in Thy rich grace;
Free my heart, O God, from sin,
Spirit right renew within,
Cast me not away from Thee,
Nor Thy Spirit take from me.

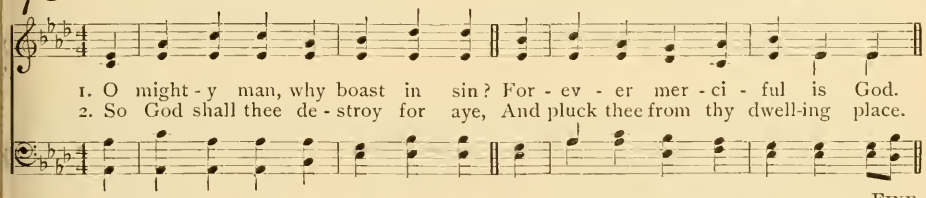
6 Give salvation's joy again,
Let Thy Spirit me sustain,
Then shall sinners, taught by me,
Learn Thy ways and turn to Thee.
Free me from the guilt of blood,
God, of my salvation God.

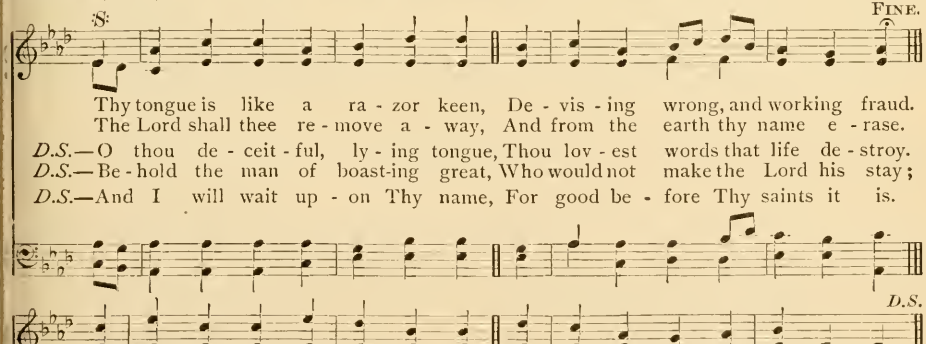
7 Freed from guilt, my tongue shall raise
Songs Thy righteousness to praise;
Open Thou my lips, O Lord,
Then my mouth shall praise accord;
Sacrifice Thou wilt not take,
Else would I the off 'ring make.

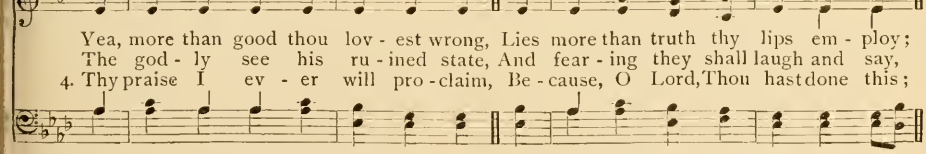
8 Sacrifice, or burnt-off 'ring,
Can to Thee no pleasure bring;
But a spirit crushed for sin,
Contrite, broken heart within,
Thine accepted sacrifice,
Thou, O God, wilt not despise.

9 Zion favor in Thy grace,
Yea, Jerus'lem's ramparts raise;
Then shall sacrifices right,
Whole burnt-off 'rings Thee delight;
So shall men their vows to pay,
Victims on Thine altar lay.

70 DUANE STREET. L. M. D. Psalm 52: Rev. George Coles.





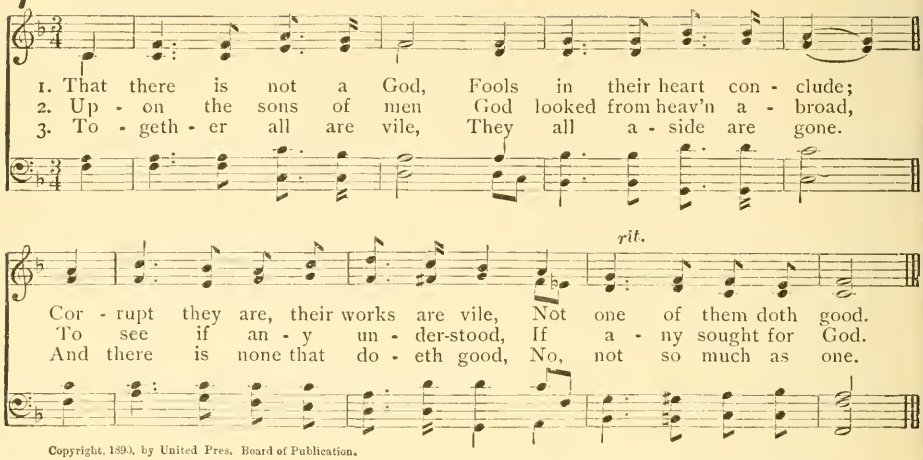


3 But placed his confidence in gold,
And wealth increased to ample store;
In wickedness he grew more bold,
In sin increased yet more and more.

But I within God's holy place
Am like a fruitful olive tree;
My trust on God's abundant grace
Shall ever and forever be.

71 MAHALATH. S. M. Psalm 53.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 These men of wicked works,
Do they not know at all?
My people they devour like bread,
On God they do not call.

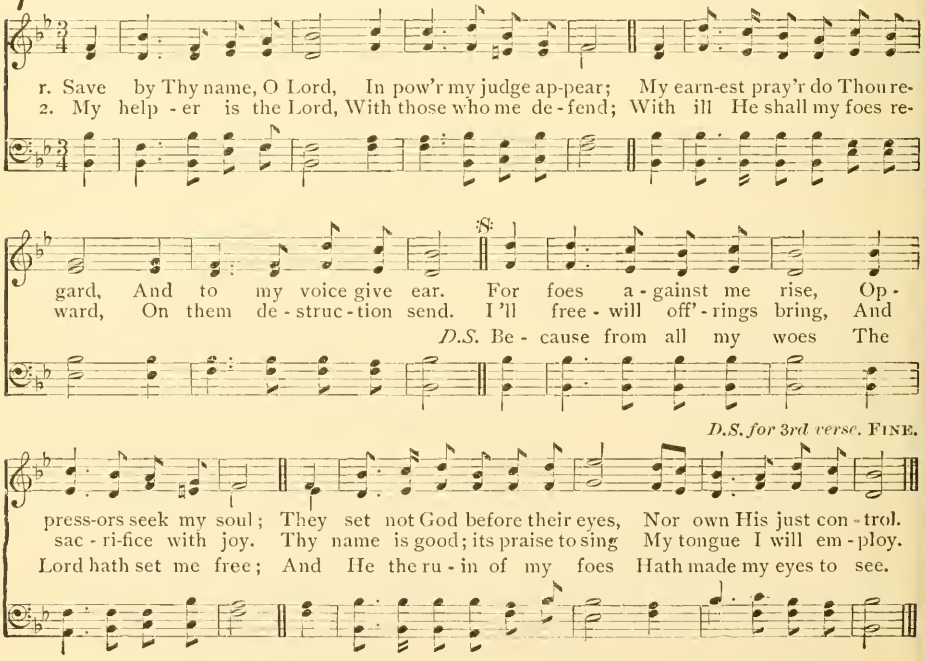
5 Great terror on them came,
And they were much dismayed,
Although there was no cause why they
Should be at all afraid.

6 His bones who thee beseiged
God hath dispersed abroad:
Thou has them put to shame, because
They were despised of God.

7 From Zion, Lord, give help,
And back thy captives bring;
Then Jacob shall exult with joy,
And Israel shall sing.

72 SALVATION. S. M. Psalm 54.

By per. W. T. Wiley.



73 CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD. C. M. 2nd.

Psalm 55: 1-7, 12-14. D. B. TOWNER.

Moderato.

1. Un - to my earn - est prayer give ear, Nor hide Thee, O Most High:
2. Be - cause of sin - ful men I weep, And per - se - cut - ing foes,
3. Sore pained in heart, I find no ease; Death's ter - rors fill my soul;
4. O, had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam;

At - tend my sad com-plaint, and hear My mourn - ing bit - ter cry.
Who wick - ed - ness up - on me heap, And me in wrath op - pose.
Great fear and trem - bling on me seize, And hor - rors o'er me roll.
Then would I has - ten far a - way, And find a peace - ful home.

CHORUS.

Cast . . thy bur - den up-on . . . the Lord, And He shall sustain thee,
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, And

He . shall sus - tain thee, Cast . . Thy bur - den up - on . . . . the
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up -

rit.

Lord . . And He . . shall sus-tain thee, He . . shall sus - tain thee.
on the Lord,

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5 Lo, wandering far my rest should be
In some lone desert waste;
I from the windy storm would flee,
And from the tempest haste.

6 Destroyed, Jehovah, let them be;
Divide, confuse their tongue;
For in the city, lo, I see
Great strife and grievous wrong.

7 All day and night they go around
Upon her circling walls,
While sin and sorrow great are found
Within her peopled halls.

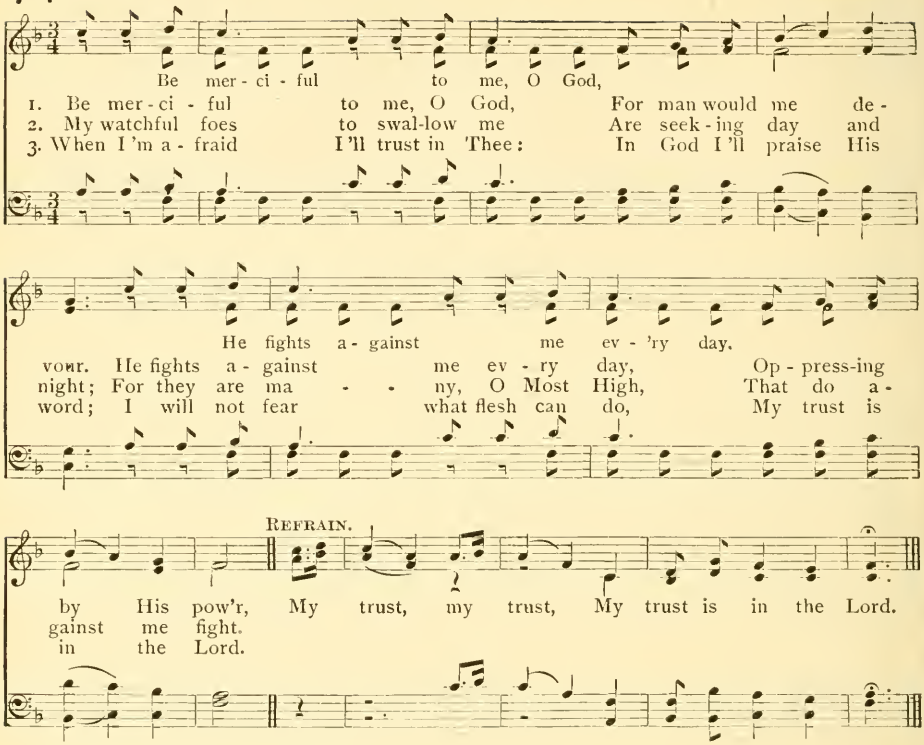
8 But as for me I'll call on God;
The Lord will safety give;
He'll hear me when I cry aloud
At morning, noon and eve.

9 He hath restored my soul to peace,
From trouble set me free,
And made the war against me cease,
For many were with me.

10 The everlasting God shall hear,
And bring upon them woe.
They of Jehovah have no fear,
Since they no changes know.

74 MY TRUST. C. M. Psalm 56.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 Each day they wrest my words; their thoughts
Are all conceived in hate.
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps.
While for my soul they wait.

5 But shall they by iniquity
Escape Thy judgment just?
O God, in indignation down
Do Thou the people thrust.

6 Thou countest all my wanderings,
Not one dost overlook:
Within Thy bottle put my tears;
Are they not in Thy book?

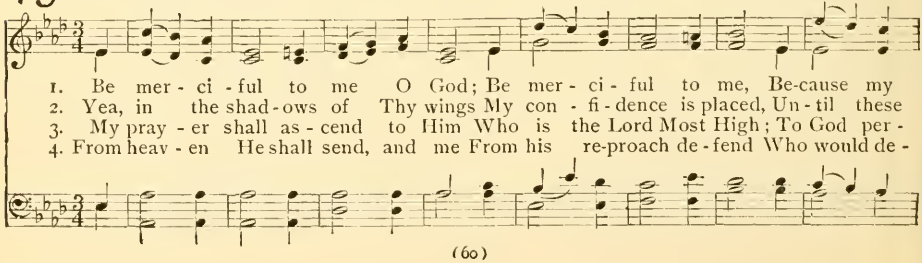
7 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
I know God is for me.
In God His word I'll praise; His word
Praised in the Lord shall be.

8 I will not fear what man can do;
For I on God rely.
Thy vows upon me are, O God:
To Thee give praise will I.

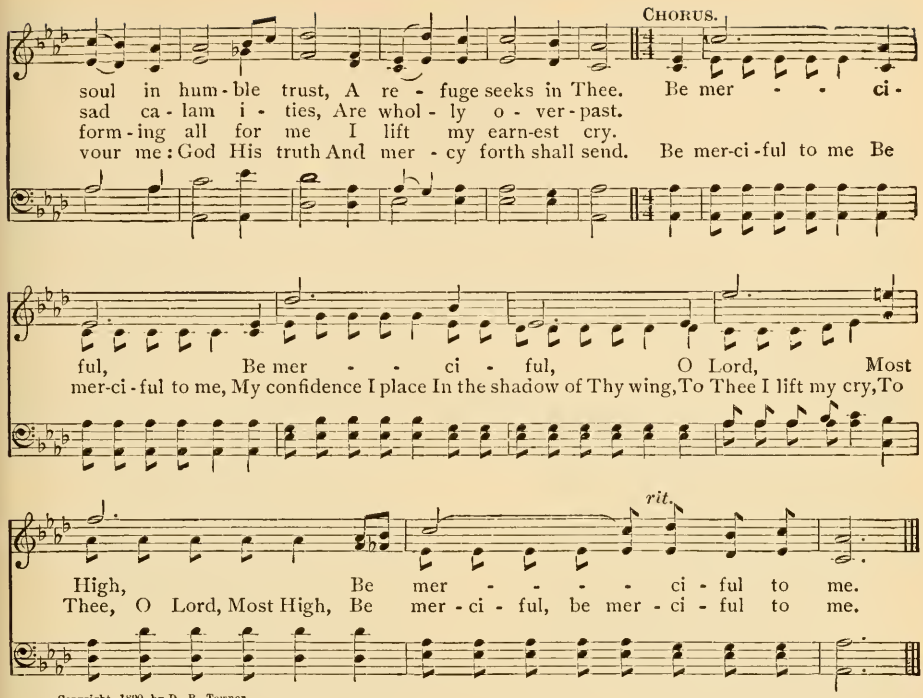
9 From death Thou hast me saved; my feet
Do Thou from falls keep free:
So in the light of those who live
I'll walk, O Lord, with Thee.

75 BE MERCIFUL TO ME. C. M. Psalm 57.

D. B. Towner.



BE MERCIFUL TO ME.



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5 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
A sharpened sword their tongue.

6 Be Thou exalted very high
Above the heavens, O God;
And let Thy glory be advanced
O'er all the earth abroad.

7 My soul's bowed down; for they a net
Have laid, my steps to snare:
But in the pit which they have made
For me, they fallen are.

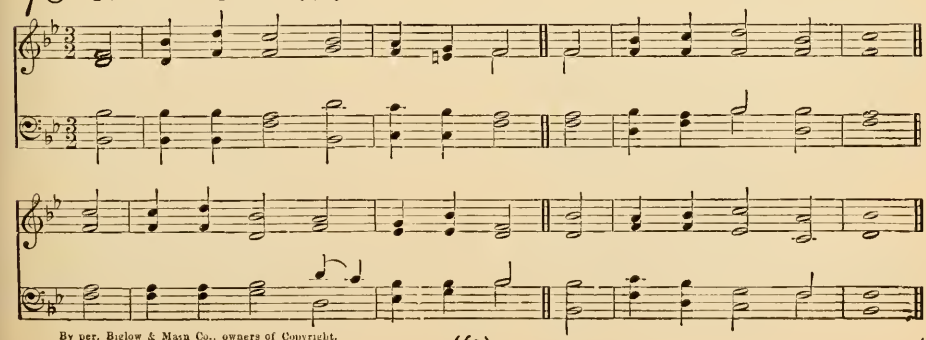
8 My heart, O God, is fixed, is fixed;
To Thee I'll sing, and praise;
Awake my glory, lute and harp;
Myself I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise Thee with the people, Lord.
With nations sing will I:
For great to Heaven Thy mercy is.
Thy truth is to the sky.

10 Above the heavens high, O God,
Do Thou exalted be;
And let Thy glory be advanced
Above both land and sea.

76 SILVERTON. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



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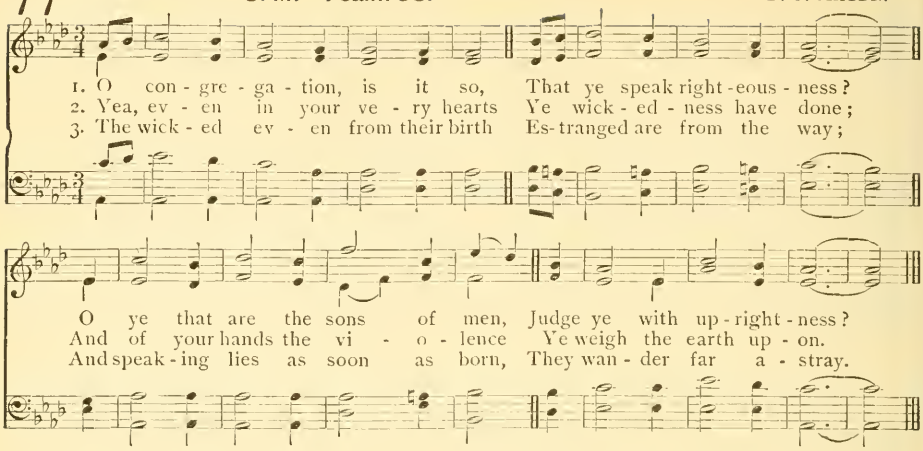
77 MANOAH. C. M. Psalm 58. F. J. HAYDN.



4 And as a serpent's poison too
Their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
Which closely stops her ear;

5 That so she may not hear the voice
Of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning were,
And charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
Break Thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break Thou out, O Lord,
Of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
Which downward ever flow;
His arrows all in pieces cut
When he shall bend his bow.

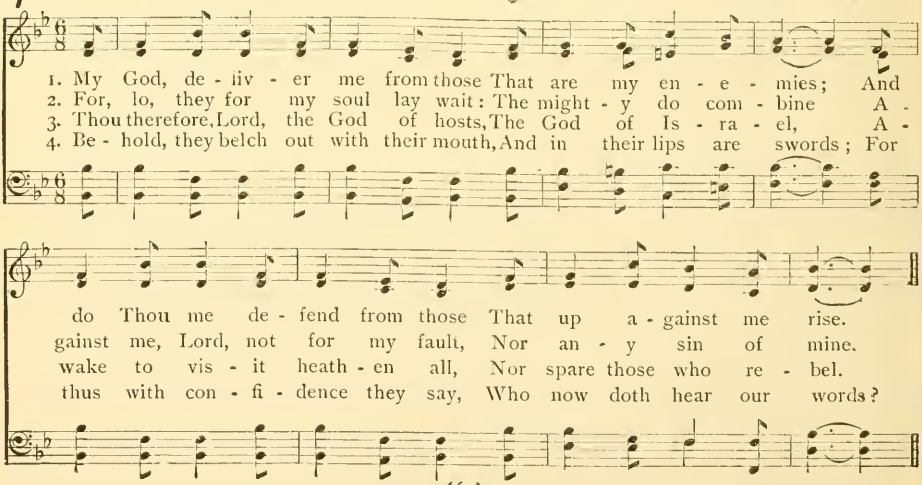
8 And like a snail that melts away,
Let each of them be gone;
That as a birth untimely they
May never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away before
Your pots the thorns can heat,
Both living, and in dreadful wrath
As with a whirlwind great.

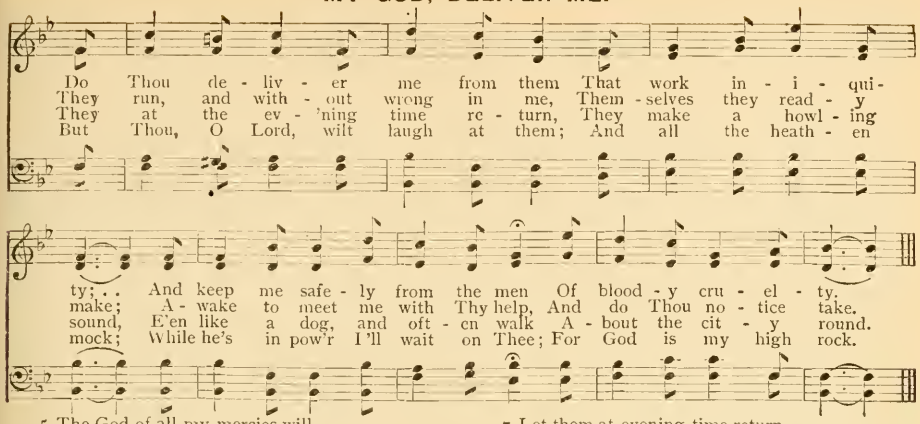
10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
Shall be most joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
In blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, the righteous man
Reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
A God to judge there is.

78 MY GOD, DELIVER ME. C. M. Psalm 59. SAMUEL ALMAN.



MY GOD, DELIVER ME.



5 The God of all my mercies will
With speed give help to me;
He my desire upon my foes
Will cause my eyes to see.
O Lord, our shield, destroy them not,
My people would forget;
But scatter Thou, and humble them
Beneath Thy power great.

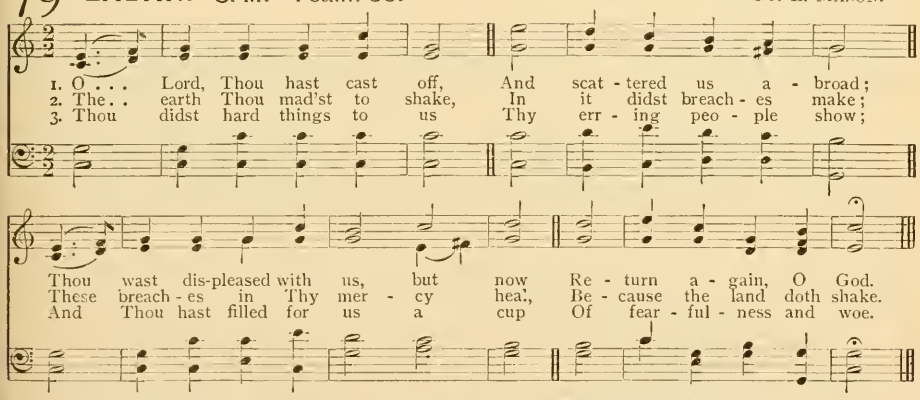
6 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
Which from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
Because they curse and lie.
In wrath consume them, them consume,
That so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
To earth's ends let them see.

7 Let them at evening time return,
And make a howling sound,
Even like a dog, and often walk
About the city round.
And let them wander up and down
In seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they shall not
Be satisfied with meat.

8 But of Thy power I 'll sing; at morn
Aloud Thy mercy praise;
For Thou a tower and refuge wast
To me in troublous days.
O God, Thou art my strength, and I
Will praises sing to Thee;
For God is my defence, a God
Of mercy unto me.

79 LABAN. S. M. Psalm 60.

Dr. L. Mason.



4 A banner Thou hast given
To them Thy name who fear,
That it displayed because of truth,
Before them might appear.

5 That Thy beloved land
From trouble may be free.
Deliver Thou with Thy right hand;
And hear my earnest plea.

6 In holiness God spake,
In this rejoice I will;
The land of Shechem I 'll divide,
And measure Succoth's vale.

7 To me Manasseh's land,
And Gilead belong;
Judah gives laws for me, my head
Shall Ephriam make strong.

8 In Moab I will wash,
My shoe o'er Edom throw;
Thou Palestine because of me
Shalt forth in triumph go.

9 Unto the city strong
O who will be my guide?
And who will lead me to the land
Where Edom's bands reside?

10 O God, wilt Thou not guide;
Thou who didst stand afar,
Refusing with our host to go
When marching forth to war?

11 From trouble give us help,
For vain is human aid;
Through God we shall do valiant deeds;
He on our foes shall tread.

80 LEAD ME TO THE ROCK. C. P. M. Psalm 61. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

Andante.

1. Lord, hear my voice, my pray'r at - tend, From earth's re - mot - est bound I send
2. In Thee my soul hath shel - ter found, And Thou hast been from foes a - round
3. For thou, O Lord, my vows hast heard, On me their her - i - tage con - ferred,
4. Be - fore the Lord shall he a - bide: O do Thou truth and grace pro - vide

My sup - pli - cat - ing cry. When troubles great o'erwhelm my breast, Then lead me on the
The tow'r of my de - fence; My home shall Thy pa-vil - lion be; To cov - ert of Thy
That fear Thy ho - ly name. Long life thou to the king wilt give. Thro' gen - er - a - tions
To guard him in the way. So I Thy prais-es will make known, And humbly bending

rit.

Rock to rest, Then lead me on the Rock to rest, That high - er is than I.
wings I 'll flee, To cov - ert of Thy wings I 'll flee, And find de - liv - er - ance.
he shall live, Thro' gen - er - a - tions he shall live, From age to age the same.
at Thy throne, And hum - bly bend-ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai - ly pay.

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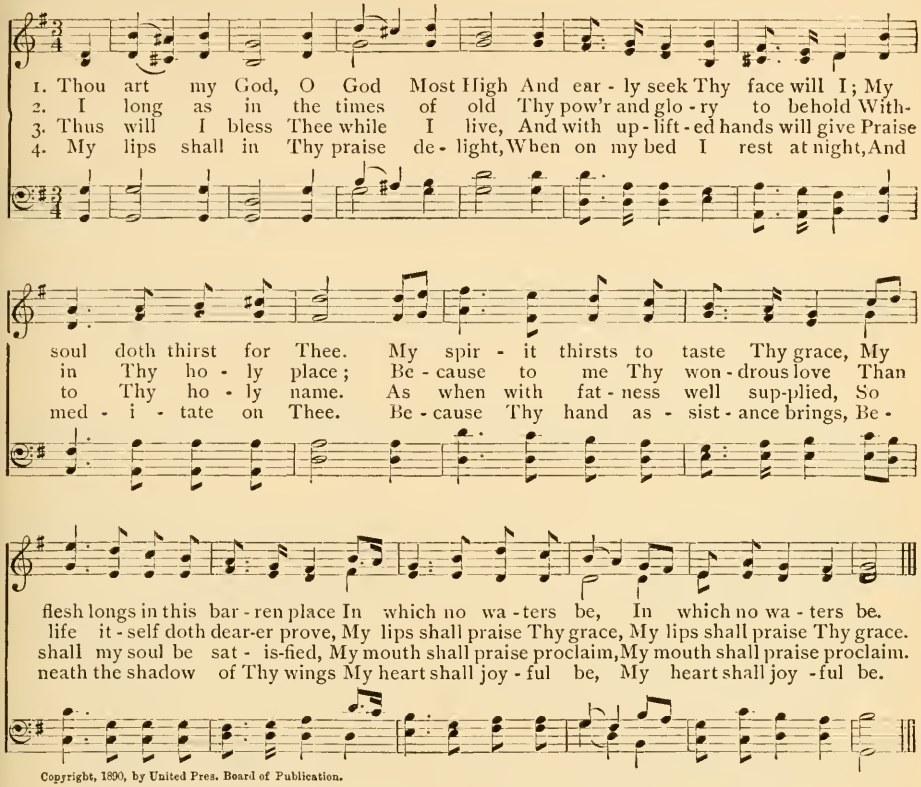
81 FOUNTAIN. C. M. Psalm 62.

1. My soul with ex - pec - ta - tion doth De - pend on God in - deed;
2. How long will ye a - gainst a man Con - spir - ing seek his fall?

My strength and my salva-tion do From Him a-lone pro-ceed. He on - ly my sal - va-tion is,
Ye all shall die, ye shall be like A tot-t'ring fence or wall. To bring his glory down they plot;

And my strong rock is He; He on - ly is my sure defence; Much moved I shall not be.
In lies is their delight: And whilst they bless him with their mouth, They curse with inward spite.

82 THOU ART MY GOD. C. P. M. Psalm 63. Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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5 My soul, O Lord, cleaves fast to Thee,
And Thy right hand upholdeth me;
It doth my life defend:
But those who seek me for a prey,
That they may take my life away,
Shall into earth descend.

6 They by the sword shall fall and die,
Their flesh a prey for foxes lie,
In God the king shall joy:
Who swears by him shall still rejoice,
But mouths which speak with lying voice
He 'll silence and destroy.

Music on opposite page. No. 81.

3 Yet, O my soul, upon the Lord
Still patiently attend;
My expectation and my hope
On him alone depend.
He only my salvation is,
And my strong rock is He;
He only is my sure defence;
And moved I shall not be.

4 In God alone my glory is,
And my salvation sure;
My rock of strength is in the Lord,
My refuge most secure.
On Him, ye people, evermore
With confidence rely;
Before him pour ye out your heart;
God is our refuge high.

5 Mean men are surely vanity,
And great men are a lie;
In balance altogether they
Are less than vanity.
Then do not in oppression trust,
In robb'ry be not vain;
And when your riches are increased
Set not your hearts on gain.

6 The Lord hath spoken once to me
Yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
Alone doth appertain.
Yea, mercy also unto Thee
Belongs, O Lord alone;
For Thou according to his work
Rewardest every one.

83 THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL ON GOD RELY. C. M. Psalm 64.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. When I to Thee my prayer make, Lord, to my voice give ear;
2. Me from their se - cret counsel hide Who do live wick - ed - ly;
3. For, they their tongues with ma-lice whet, They make them cut like swords;
4. That they may at the per-fect man In se - cret aim their shot;

My life save from the en - e - my, Of whom I stand in fear.
From in - sur - rec - tion of the men Who work in - i - qui - ty.
In their bent bows are ar - rows set, Even sharp and bit - ter words.
Yea, sud - den - ly they dare at him To shoot, and fear it not.

Refrain.

The right-eous shall on God re - ly, In Him shall they de - light,
In Him shall glo - ry ev - ery one Who is in heart up - right.

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5 In ill encourage they themselves;
In secret, snares they lay,
They conference together have;
Who shall them see? they say.

6 They have sought out iniquities,
A perfect search they keep;
Of each of them the inward thought,
And very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
And wound them suddenly:
Their own false tongue shall them confound;
All seeing them shall flee.

8 All men shall fear, and that this is
God's work they shall declare;
They shall observe and understand
What these His doings are.

84 PRAISE WAITS FOR THEE IN ZION. 7s & 6s. Psalm 65. 1-8.

C. E. Pollock.

1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, To Thee vows paid shall be; O Thou of prayer the
2. Blest he whom Thou hast chosen, And un - to Thee brought nigh; Who hath for ha - bi -
3. O God of our sal - va - tion, We plead with Thee in prayer; Thy righteousness makes

106 I CRIED TO GOD. L. M. Psalm 77. W. S. MARSHALL.

1. I cried to God, I cried, he heard; In day of grief I sought the Lord;
2. I thought of God, and was distressed; Complained, yet trou-ble round me pressed;
3. The days of old I called to mind, The an-cient years when God was kind;
4. Will God cast off for-ev-er-more? His fa-vor will He ne'er re-store?

All night with hands stretched out I wept, My soul no com-fort would ac-cept.
Thou hold-est, Lord, my eyes a-wake; So great my grief I can-not speak.
I called to mind my song by night, My mus-ing spir-it sought for light.
Has grace for-ev-er passed a-way? Or, doth His prom-ise fail for aye?

CHORUS.

Hath God for-got-ten to be kind? His ten-der love in wrath con-fined?

My weak-ness this, yet faith doth stand Re-call-ing years of God's right hand.

5 The works of old, done by the Lord,
Thy wondrous works I will record;
I'll muse on all Thy works so vast,
And talk of all Thy doings past.

6 The holy place is Thy abode;
What god so great as is our God?
Thy wondrous works Thou hast made known,
Thy strength among the people shown.

7 Thy arm the sons of Jacob saved,
And Joseph's offspring when enslaved.
The waters saw Thee, God of might,
The waters saw Thee with affright.

8 Then troubled was the mighty main;
The clouds poured out abundant rain;
The lowering skies send out a sound,
And far Thy arrows blazed around.

9 Thy lightnings flashed, Thy thunders pealed,
The trembling earth in terror reeled;
Thou through the sea Thy way didst keep,
Thy path was in the mighty deep.

10 Thy footsteps were to all unknown;
Thy goodness to Thy flock was shown.
By Moses' and by Aaron's hand
Thou didst them guide to Canaan's land.

Music on opposite page. No. 105.

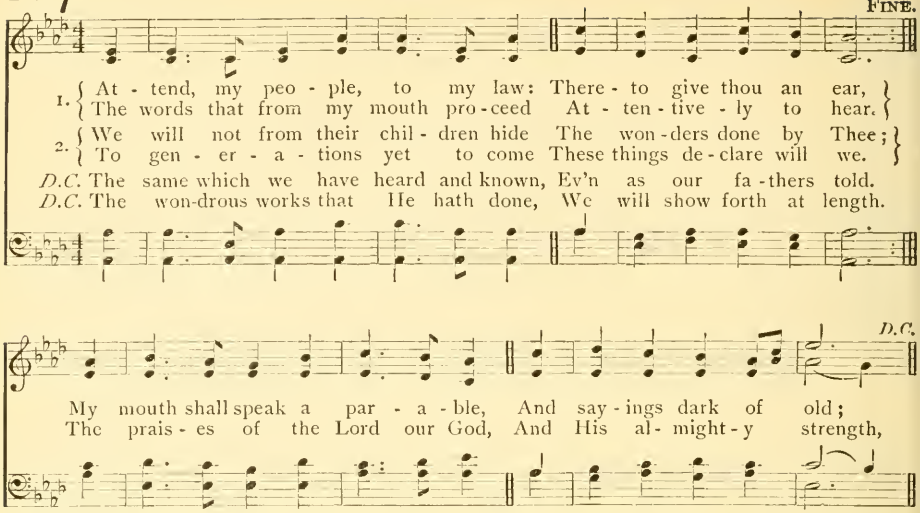
4 O Jacob's God, at Thy command
The chariot and the horse went down;
For Thou art dreadful; who can stand
Before the tempest of Thy frown?

5 From heaven Jehovah judgment gave;
The trembling earth stood still and feared,
When all the meek on earth to save,
For righteous judgment God appeared.

6 The wrath of man Thee praise shall bring,
Remaining wrath Thy hand shall stay.
Vow to the Lord your God and King,
Be faithful all your vows to pay.

7 Let all around their presents bring
To Him whom all the world should fear:
He cuts off princes; God the King
Shall dreadful to earth's kings appear.

107 MONORA. C. M. D. Psalm 78: 1-22. Wm. B. Bradbury.



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3 His testimony and His law
In Isr'el did He place,
And charged our fathers it to show
To their succeeding race;
That so the race which was to come
These things might learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
Might to their sons them show:

4 That they might set their hope in God,
And suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
But keep His precepts all:
And might not, like their fathers, be
A stiff rebellious race;
A race not right in heart; with God
Whose spirit faithless was.

5 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
Nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was,
Yet faintly turnéd back.
They broke God's cov'nant, and refused
In His commands to go;
His works and wonders they forgot,
Which He to them did show.

6 Things marvellous He brought to pass;
Their fathers them beheld
Within the land of Egypt done,
Yea, even Zoan's field.
By Him divided was the sea,
He led them through the flood;
The waters on each side He raised,
Till as a heap they stood.

7 With cloud by day, with light of fire
All night He did them guide.
In desert, rocks He cleft, and drink,
As from great depths, supplied.
He also from the rock brought streams,
Like floods made waters run.
Yet, sinning more, in desert they
Provoked the highest One.

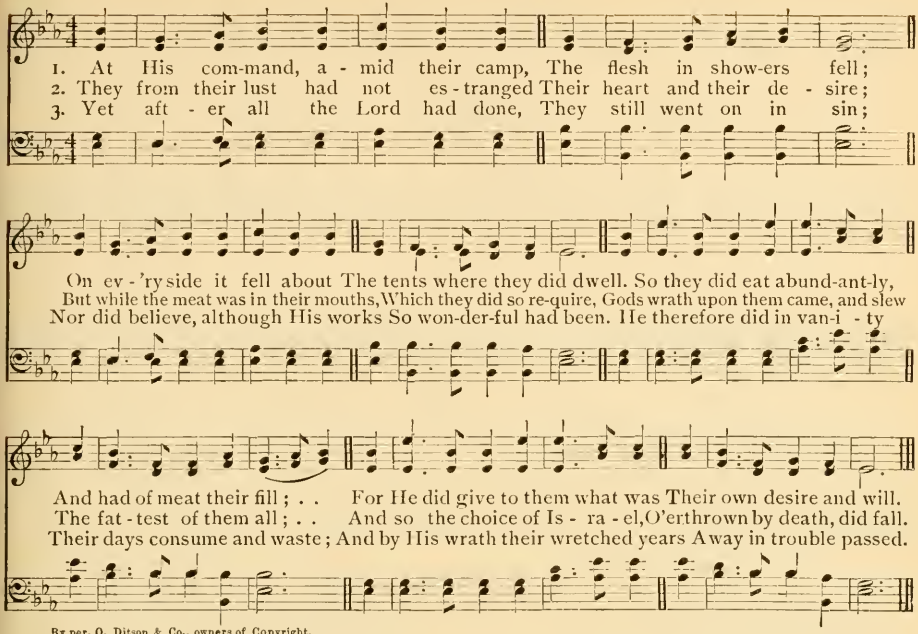
8 For in their heart they tempted God,
And, speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
To satisfy their lust.
Against the Lord Himself they spoke,
And, murmuring, said thus,
"A table in the wilderness
Can God prepare for us?

9 Behold, He smote the rock, and thence
Came streams and waters great;
But can He give His people bread,
And send them flesh to eat?"
Jehovah heard, His wrath arose:
Then kindled was a flame
On Jacob, and on Israel
His indignation came.

10 For they believed not God, nor trust
In His salvation had;
Though clouds above He did command,
And heaven's doors open made,
And manna rained on them, and gave
Them corn of heav'n to eat.
Man angels' food did eat; to them
He to the full sent meat.

11 He in the heaven also caused
An eastern wind to blow;
And by His power He let out
The southern wind to go.
Then flesh He rained on them like dust
Which cannot numbered be;
And feathered fowls in numbers vast
Like sands along the sea.

108 OSTEND. C. M. D. Psalm 78: 23-44.



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4 But when He slew them, then they did
To seek Him show desire;
Yea, they returned, and after God
Did earnestly inquire.
And that the Lord had been their Rock
They did remember then;
And that the hig' almighty God
Had their Redeemer been.

5 Yet with their mouth they flattered Him,
And with their tongues they lied;
Their heart was not sincere: they from
His cov'nant turned aside.
But, full of pity, He forgave
Their sin, nor did them slay;
Nor stirred up all his wrath, but oft
His anger turned away.

6 For that they were but fading flesh
To mind He did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
And ne'er returns at all.
How often in the wilderness
Did they provoke His wrath!
How often grieve Him as they marched
Along their desert path!

7 Yea, turning back, they tempt the Lord
And boldly limits place
About the High and Holy One —
The God of Israel's race.
And they remembered not His hand,
Nor yet the noted day
When He redeemed them from the foe
Who sought them for his prey.

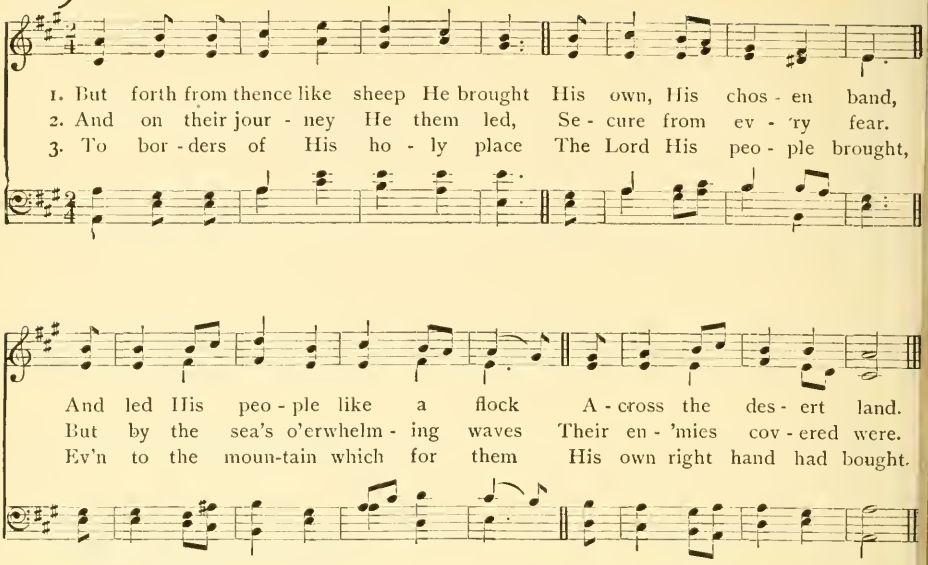
8 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
He openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan's field
His hand to pass had brought.
How He their rivers and their lakes
Turned everywhere to blood,
That neither man nor beast could drink
Of standing lake or flood.

9 Devouring flies, of divers sorts,
The Lord among them brought;
And swarms of frogs o'er all the land,
Which great destruction wrought.
He to the caterpillar gave
The fruits of all their soil;
He gave the labors of their hands
To be the locust's spoil.

10 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
He with the frost did blast:
Their beasts to hail He gave; their flocks
Hot thunderbolts did waste.
He cast upon them anger fierce;
To burning wrath gave vent;
In indignation troubled them
By evil angels sent.

11 He did not spare their soul from death,
But for His wrath made way;
And to the fearful pestilence
He gave their life a prey.
And over Egypt's land he smote
Their first-born, and their pride,
Till everywhere in tents of Ham
Their chief of strength had died.

109 DEDHAM. C. M. Psalm 78; 45-63.



4 The nations which in Canaan dwelt,
He also by His hand,
Before His people's face, expelled
Beyond their native land;

5 Which for inheritance to them
By line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
Within their tents abide.

6 But God Most High they did provoke,
They tempted Him again;
His testimonies to observe
Their will did not incline:

7 But, like their fathers, they turned back
In faithlessness and pride,
And like a false, deceitful bow,
They all were turned aside.

8 Because to anger they provoked
The Lord with places high,
And with their graven images
Moved Him to jealousy.

9 When God heard this, He angry was,
And much loathed Isr'el then:
So Shiloh's tent He left, the tent
Which He had placed with men.

10 And He His strength delivered o'er
To long captivity;
He left His glory in the hand
Of His proud enemy.

11 His people also to the sword
In anger o'er He turned:
Against His own inheritance
His wrath so fiercely burned.

12 The fire consumed their choice young men;
Their maids no marriage had;
And when their priests fell by the sword,
Their wives no mourning made.

13 But then the Lord arose, as one
That doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant that, by wine
Refreshed, a shout doth make

14 And on the backs of fleeing foes
He caused His strokes to fall,
And to reproach perpetual
He put His en'mies all.

15 Moreover Joseph's tent He spurned,
Nor Ephraim's tribe approved;
But Judah's tent Jehovah chose.
The Zion Mount He loved.

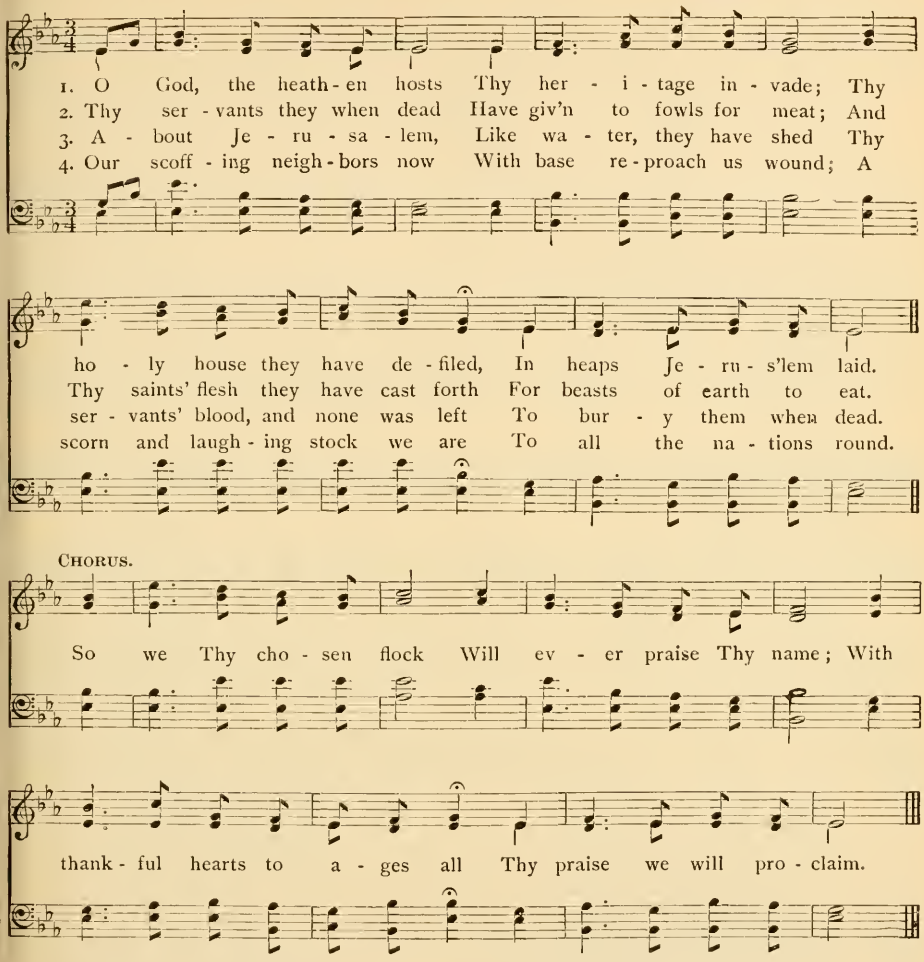
16 And like the firm and lofty hills
He built His holy place;
Yea, strong as earth's foundations fast,
He gave it changeless base.

17 Of David as His servant then
He sovereign choice did make,
And him, from out the folds of sheep,
The Lord was pleased to take.

18 From waiting on the suckling ewes,
He brought him forth to feed
His Israel, His heritage,
His people, Jacob's seed.

19 So with integrity of heart
He did them wisely feed;
And with his skilfulness of hands
He did them safely lead.

110 I HEAR THY VOICE. S. M. Psalm 79. By per. PH. PHILLIPS.



5 How long, O Lord, how long
Wilt Thou retain Thine ire?
How long shall Thy fierce jealousy
Burn like devouring fire?

6 On heathen pour Thy wrath
Like fierce consuming flame;
On kingdoms which have never known,
Nor called upon Thy name.

7 Because they have devoured
Thy servant Jacob's race;
They have made desolate and waste
His pleasant dwelling-place.

8 Mind not our former sins;
Thy tender mercies show;
O let them visit us with speed,
We are brought very low.

9 For Thy name's glory help,
Who hast our Saviour been;
Deliver us for Thy name's sake,
And purge away our sin.

10 Why should the heathen scoff,
And say, "Where is their God?"
Be known to them before our eyes
Avenging Thy saints' blood.

11 In mercy, Lord, draw near,
And hear the pris'ner's sigh;
Preserve those in Thy mighty power
That are condemned to die.

12 And to our neighbors, Lord,
Be seven-fold repaid,
To their own bosoms, that reproach
Which they on Thee have laid.

111 RESTORE US UNTO THEE. C. M. Psalm 80. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. Hear Is - r'el's Shep-herd! like a flock Thou that dost Joseph guide, Thou that dost Joseph guide;
2. In Eph - ra - im's, and Ben - ja - min's, And in Ma-nas-seh's sight, And in Manasseh's sight,
3. Turn us a - gain, O Lord our God, Re-store us un - to Thee, Restore us un - to Thee;
4. O Lord of hosts, Al-migh - ty God, How long shall kindled be How long shall kindled be

Shine forth, O Thou that dost be - tween The cher-u-bim a - bide, The cher-u-bim a - bide.
O come for our sal-vation, Lord, Stir up Thy strength and might, Stir up Thy strength and might.
O cause Thy face to shine on us, And saved we then shall be, And saved we then shall be.
Thy wrath a - gainst the pray - er which Thy people make to Thee, Thy people make to Thee?

Chorus.

Turn . . . us a - gain, O God . . . of hosts, . . Restore us
Turn us a - gain, O God of hosts, Turn us a - gain, O God of hosts, Restore us un - to

un - - to Thee . . . O cause . . . Thy face . . . to
Thee, re - store us un - to Thee, O cause Thy face to shine on us,

shine . . on us, . . And saved we then shall be. . . . . .
Cause Thy face to shine on us, And saved we then shall be, we then shall be.

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be. . . . . .

5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
Instead of bread to eat;
Thou givest tears instead of drink
To them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us to neighbors all
A strife on every side,
Our enemies among themselves
With laughter us deride.

7 A vine from Egypt Thou hast brought,
By Thy almighty hand;
And Thou hast cast the heathen out,
To plant it in their land.

8 Before it Thou a place didst make,
And give it room to stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
And it did fill the land.

9 Its shadow veiled the highest hills,
It covered mountains o er;
And like the goodly cedars were
The branches which it bore.

10 Upon the one hand, to the sea,
Her boughs she forth did send;
Upon the other, to the flood,
Her branches did extend.

112 MY PEOPLE WOULD NOT HEAR. C. M. Psalm 81.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. Sing loud to God our strength; with joy To God of Ja - cob sing.
2. Blow trum - pets at new - moon, what day Our feast ap - point - ed is:
3. This tes - ti - mo - ny He or - dained In Jo - seph, when the land
4. His shoul - der I from bur - dens took, His hands from pots did free.

Take up a psalm, the pleas - ant harp, Tim - brel and psalt - 'ry bring.
For charge to Isr - 'el, and a law Of Ja - cob's God was this:
Of E - gypt He passed through, whose speech I did not un - der - stand.
Thou did'st in trou - ble on me call, And I de - liv - ered Thee:

Chorus.

O that my peo - ple had me heard, Isr - 'el my ways had chose;

I had their en - e - mies soon sub - dued, My hand turned on their foes.

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5 In secret place of thundering
I did Thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
Of Thee a proof did take.

6 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
But hearken unto Me.

7 In midst of thee there shall not be
A heathen god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
Thou, bowing down, shalt fall.

8 I am the Lord thy God, who did
From Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
Do thou it open wide.

9 My people would not hear My voice,
My presence Isr'el spurned;
I gave them then to stubborn hearts,
And where they would, they turned.

10 O that My people had Me heard,
Isr'el My ways had chose!
I had their en'mies soon subdued,
My hand turned on their foes.

11 The haters of the Lord to Him
Submission should have feigned;
But as for them, their time should have
For evermore remained.

12 He should have also fed them with
The finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

Music on opposite page. No. 111.

11 Why hast Thou broken down her hedge,
And taken it away.
So that all passers by do pluck
And make of her a prey.

12 The boar that from the forest comes
Doth waste it at his will;
The wild beast also of the field
Devours of it his fill.

13 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech,
Return now unto Thine;
Look down from heaven, and behold,
And visit Thou this vine.

14 Ev'n this Thy vineyard planted here,
The work of Thy right hand,
And that same branch, which for Thyself
Thou hast made strong to stand.

15 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
It also is cut down:
And perished utterly are they,
Because Thy face did frown.

16 O let Thy hand be laid upon
The man of Thy right hand,
The Son of Man, whom for Thyself
Thou hast made strong to stand.

17 So henceforth we will not go back,
Nor turn from Thee at all:
O do Thou quicken us, and we
Upon Thy name will call.

113 ARISE, O GOD. C. M. 2nd. Psalm 82.

1. A - mong as - sem - bled men of might, The might - y God doth stand:
2. Pro - tect the fath - er - less and weak, De - fend the poor dis - tressed;

He stands to or - der judg - ment right To judg - es of the land.
And give de - liv - 'rance to the meek By law - less pow'r op - pressed.

S.

How long will ye with wrong - ful aid, Th' op - pres - sor's cause pro - tect?
They will not know nor un - der - stand, In dark - ness on they go:
D.S. "True, ye are gods, ye kings," I said; "And sons of God Most High;

D. S. for last verse.

How long, by gift and fav - or swayed, The wick - ed man re - spect?
Quake all the pil - lars of the land; They tot - ter to and fro.
Yet as the sons of men ye fade, And as the prin - ces die."

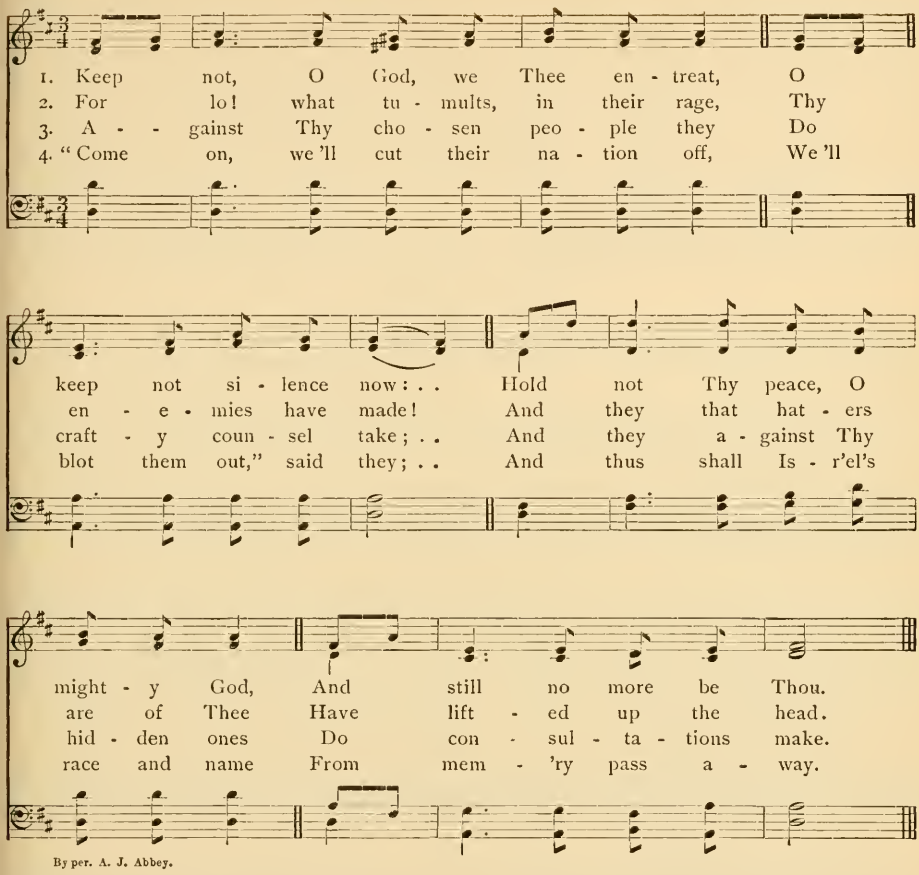
REFRAIN.

A - rise, O God, as - sert Thy right, Pro-nounce Thy just, Thy just de - cree,

The her - i - tage of earth by right Be - longs, O Lord, to Thee.

By permission.

114 COOLING. C. M. Psalm 83.



By per. A. J. Abbey.

5 With one consent they have conspired,
Against Thee they combined;
With Edom's tents, the Ishma'lites,
With Moab, Hagar joined.

6 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistia, those of Tyre,
And Assur joined with them; to help
Lot's children they conspire.

7 To them as unto Midian do,
Jabin at Kison strand;
And Sis'ra, which at Endor fell,
To fertilize the land.

8 Like Oreb and like Zeëb make
Their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna make
Their noble princes all:

9 Who said, For our inheritance
Let us God's houses take.
My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
Before the wind, them make.

10 As fire consumes the wood, as flame
Doth mountains set on fire,
O chase and frighten them with storm
And tempest of Thine ire.

11 With shame their faces fill, O Lord,
That they may seek Thy name.
Let them confounded be, and vexed,
Yea, perish in their shame:

12 That men may know, that Thou whose name
Jehovah is alone,
As God Most High, o'er all the earth,
Art seated on Thy throne.

115 O LIVING GOD, FOR THEE. 7s & 6s. Psalm 84.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. Lord God of hosts, how love - ly The place where Thou dost dwell!
2. Be - hold the spar - row find - eth A house in which to rest;
3. Blest who Thy house in - hab - it, They ev - er give Thee praise;
4. So they from strength un - wea - ried Go for - ward un - to strength,

Thy tab - er - na - cles ho - ly, In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel,
The swal - low hath dis - cov - ered Where she may build her nest;
Blest all whom Thou doth strength - en, Who love the sa - cred ways.
Till they ap - pear in Zi - on, Be - fore the Lord at length.

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Je - ho - vah's courts to see;
And where se - cure - ly shel - tered Her young she forth may bring.
Who pass through Ba - ca's val - ley, And make in it a well;
O hear, Lord God of Ja - cob, To me an an - swer yield;

My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
So, Lord of hosts, Thy al - tars I seek, my God and King.
There rains in show'rs a - bund - ant The pools with wa - ter fill.
The face of Thy A - noint - ed, Be - hold, O God, our Shield.

CHORUS.

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Je - ho - vah's courts to see;

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O LIVING GOD, FOR THEE.

cres. . . . . . *ff* *dim.*

My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.

5 One day excels a thousand,
If spent Thy courts within;
I 'll choose Thy threshold rather
Than dwell in tents of sin.

Our sun and shield, Jehovah,
Will grace and glory give;
No good will He deny them
That uprightly do live.

6 O God of hosts, Jehovah,
How blest is every one
Who confidence reposes
On Thee, O Lord, alone.

116 TURN US. L. P. M. Psalm 85.

Rev. D. A. Duff.

1. Lord, Thou hast favor shown Thy land, And brought back Ja-cob's cap - tive band; Thy peo-ple's sins Thou
2. Turn us, O God our Sav-iour, turn, Nor lon-ger let Thine an-ger burn. Wilt Thou for-ev - er
3. O Lord, to us Thy mer - cy show, And Thy sal - va - tion now be -stow; We wait to hear what

par-doned hast, And all their guilt hast cov - ered o'er, Re-moved from them Thine
an - gry be? Through a - ges shall Thy wrath sur - vive? Wilt Thou not us a -
God will say: Peace to His peo - ple He will speak, And to His saints, but

Chorus.

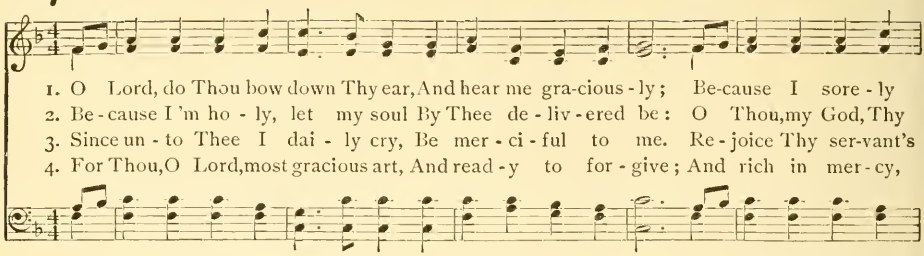
an - ger sore, All Thy fierce wrath be-hind Thee cast.
gain re - vive, That so we may re - joice in Thee?
let them seek No more in fol - ly's path to stray.
} Turn us, turn us, O

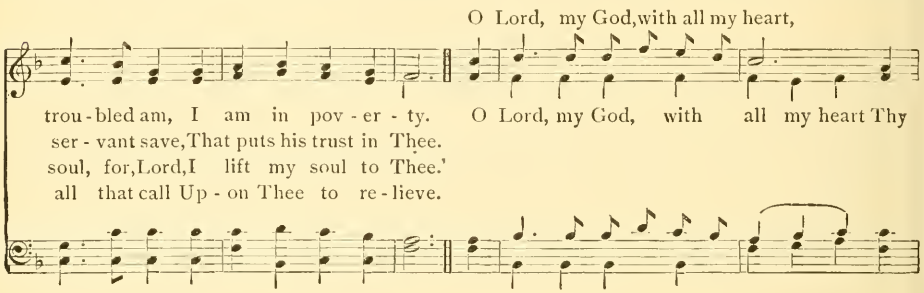
God, our Sav - iour, turn, Turn us, turn us, O God, our Sav - iour, turn.

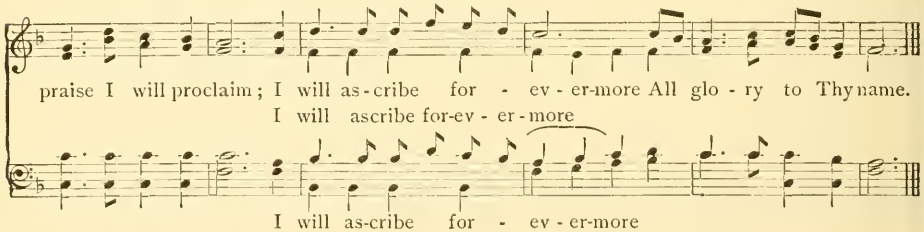
4 His saving help is surely near
To those His holy name that fear;
Thus glory dwells in all our land.
Now heavenly truth unites with grace,
And righteousness and peace embrace,
In full accord they ever stand.

5 Truth springing forth the earth shall crown,
And righteousness from heav'n look down,
And God on us His goodness shed:
Our land shall then with plenty flow;
Before Him righteousness shall go,
And cause us in His steps to tread.

117 ALL GLORY TO GOD. C. M. Psalm 86. By per. J. H. TENNEY.







5 O Lord, my prayer hear; the voice
Of my request attend:
In troublous times I 'll call on Thee;
For Thou wilt answer send.

6 O Lord, among the heathen gods
Like Thee there is not one;
Nor are there any works, O Lord,
Like those which Thou hast done.

7 All nations, Lord, whom Thou hast made
Shall come and praise proclaim;
Before Thy face, they worship shall,
And glorify Thy name.

8 Because Thou art exceeding great,
And works by Thee are done,
Which are to be admired; and Thou
Art God Thyself alone.

9 Teach me Thy way, and in Thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I Thy name
May fear continually.

10 Because Thy mercy toward me
In greatness doth excel;
And Thou delivered hast my soul
Out from the lowest hell.

11 O God, the proud against me rise,
And vi'lent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and Thee
Before them have not set.

12 But Thou, Jehovah, art a God
In whom compassions flow;
Thy mercy, grace and truth abound,
Thou art to anger slow.

13 O turn to me Thy countenance,
And mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
Of Thine own handmaid save.

14 Show me a sign for good, that they
Who do me hate may see,
And be ashamed; because Thou, Lord,
Didst help and comfort me.

118 GOD'S FOUNDATION. 7s. Psalm 87.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. God's foundation stands unmoved, On the high and holy hills; Zi-on's gates by Him are loved, More than tents where Ja-cob dwells. O thou ci-ty of the Lord, Glo-rious things are said of Thee; Ba-by-lon, I will re-cord, Ra-hab, too, as knowing me.
2. Tyre, Phil-is-tia, Cush, be-hold, Born in her, her name a-dorn: It of Zi-on shall be told, Mul-ti-tudes in her were born. God the High-est by His might Will es-tab-lish her on earth; God shall na-tions, re-cords write, "Counting these in her had birth."

CHORUS.—*Those on in-struments that play, Shall with sin-gers joy-ful be; And with one ac-cord shall say, "All my springs are found in thee."*

D.S.

119 FULTON. 7s. Psalm 87.

1. God's foun-da-tion stands un-moved, On the high and ho-ly hills; Zi-on's gates by Him are loved, More than tents where Ja-cob dwells.
2. O thou ci-ty of the Lord, Glo-rious things are said of thee; Ba-by-lon, I will re-cord, Ra-hab, too, as know-ing me.
3. Tyre, Phil-is-tia, Cush, be-hold, Born in her, her name a-dorn, It of Zi-on shall be told, Mul-ti-tudes in her were born.

4 God the Highest by His might
Will establish her on earth;
God shall nations' records write,
Counting, "These in her had birth."

5 Those on instruments that play,
Shall with singers joyful be;
And with one accord shall say,
"All my springs are found in thee."

120 IRVING. 8s & 7s. Psalm 88.

W. Irving Hartshorn.

Cantabile.

1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cried to Thee;
2. Free to sleep in death's dark chamber, Like the slain with - in the grave;
3. Friendship's ties by Thee are brok - en, Friends are ban - ished from my sight;
4. Shall the dead, to life re - turn - ing, Rise and sing Thy won - ders, Lord?

Hear my hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion, Quick-ly bow Thine ear to me.
Whom Thou dost no more re - mem - ber, Whom Thy hand no more shall save.
Scorned by them, my name is spok - en; Closed on me is sor - row's night.
Shall the grave Thy love be learn - ing, Death Thy faith - ful - ness re - cord?

Filled with grief, my soul is sigh - ing, To the grave my life draws near;
In the pit Thy hand has laid me, In the dark - ness and in deeps;
Mourns my eye, my pow - ers lan - guish, Sore af - flic - tion press-es me;
Shall Thy works and won-drous do - ing, Be pro - claimed in dark-ness deep?

Num-bered now a-mong the dy - ing; Like one help - less I ap - pear.
Sore - ly has Thy wrath dis-mayed me; O'er my soul af - flic - tion sweeps.
Lord, I cry to Thee in an-guish, Dai - ly stretch my hands to Thee.
Right - eous - ness shall they be view - ing, Wrapt in cold ob - liv-ion's sleep?

5 But, O Lord, at dawn awaking,
Prayer and cries I 'll send to Thee:
Why, my God, my soul forsaking,
Hidest Thou Thy face from me?
All my days I 've been afflicted,
Ready from my youth to die;
I with suff'rings am distracted,
While Thy terrors on me lie.

6 Flames of wrath are o'er me leaping,
Horrors great upon me roll;
Round they come like waters sweeping,
Daily compassing my soul.
Thou my dearest friends hast banished,
My companions put to flight;
All acquaintances have vanished,
Driven to the shades of night.

121 GOD'S COVENANT. L. M. Psalm 89: 1-17. D. B. Towner.

1. My song shall ev - er - more re - cord In praise the mer - cies of the Lord;
2. For I have said, e - ter - nal years Shall crown the tem - ple mer - cy rears;
3. With Dav - id I a cov-'nant made, And to my ser - vant sware and said,

Thy faith-ful - ness my mouth shall show, While cease-less a - ges on - ward flow.
And in the heav - ens, firm and sure, Thy faith - ful - ness Thou wilt se - cure.
Thy seed for - ev - er I 'll ex - tend, And build Thy throne till time shall end.

CHORUS.

My song shall ev - er - more re - cord In praise the mer - cies of the Lord;

Thy faith - ful - ness my mouth shall show, While ceaseless a - ges on - ward flow.

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4 The wonders done by Thee, O Lord,
The heaven shall in praise record;
Thy faithfulness shall praise command,
When holy ones assembled stand.

5 For who in heaven 'mid dwellers there,
Can to the Lord himself compare?
Or who, among the mighty, shares
The likeness that Jehovah bears?

6 Great fear and dread to God belong,
Where holy ones in council throng;
Yea, He inspires great dread and fear,
In all who round His throne appear.

7 O Thou Jehovah, God of hosts,
What mighty one Thy likeness boasts?
Thy faithfulness is ever found,
Encircling all Thy path around.

8 The swelling sea Thou dost control,
And still its billows when they roll;
Rahab, as slain Thou didst subdue,
Thine arm of strength Thy foes o'erthrew.

9 The earth belongs to Thee alone,
The heavens, too, are all Thine own;
The world and all that it contains,
By Thee established, Thine remains.

10 The north and south Thy hands did frame;
Tabor and Hermon praise Thy name:
Great strength within Thy arm doth lie,
Thy hand is strong, Thy right hand high.

11 On righteousness Thy throne is stayed,
On justice its foundations laid;
Before Thy face, Thy way to show,
Shall truth and mercy ever go.

12 How blest the realm with favor crowned,
Who hear and know the joyful sound;
They in the light, O Lord, shall live,
The light Thy face and favor give.

13 They in Thy name shall joyful be,
Yea, all the day be glad in Thee;
And in Thy just and righteous ways
To honor great Thou wilt them raise.

14 Thou art the glory of their strength,
Thy grace will lift our horn at length;
For Israel's Holy One, who reigns
As Lord, our shield and King remains.

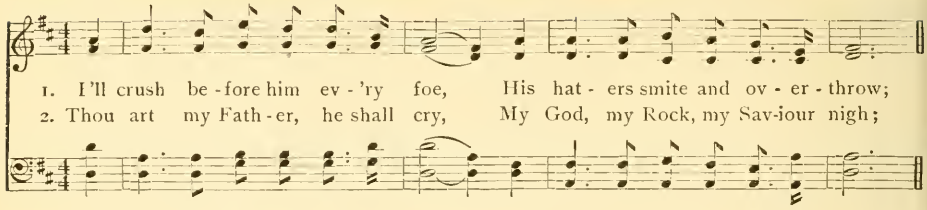
15 Then Thou in vision didst make known,
And thus address Thy Holy One:
On one with mighty strength arrayed
Great help and succor I have laid.

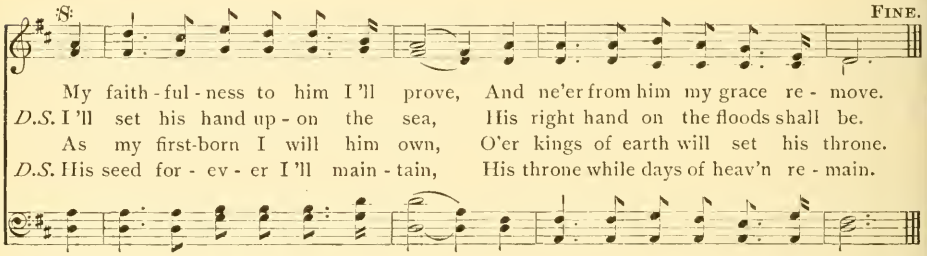
16 Yea, I have raised to honor great,
One chosen from the people's state;
My servant David I have found,
And him as My anointed crowned.

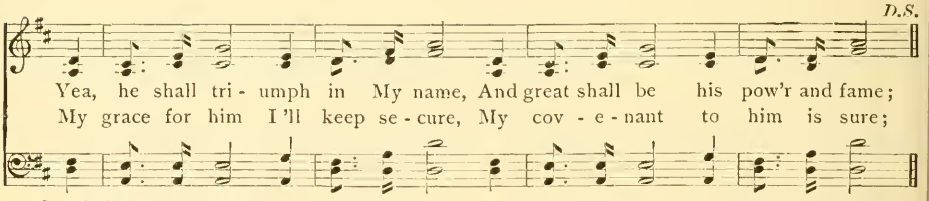
17 With him My hand shall still remain,
Mine arm with strength shall him sustain,
The foe shall never him annoy,
Nor sons of wrong his peace destroy.

122 HIS ETERNAL THRONE. L. M. D. Psalm 89: 18-33.

Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.







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3 But if his sons My law forsake;
If they My holy statutes break;
If from My judgments they shall stray,
And My commands will not obey;
Then with a rod their sins I'll smite,
Their guilt with stripes will I requite;
Yet him My grace shall not forsake,
My truth I will not falsehood make.

4 My cov'nant I will not evade,
Nor change the promise I have made;
Once in My holiness have I
To David sworn, and will not lie.
His seed forever shall endure,
And as the sun his throne is sure;
Eternal as the moon on high,
The faithful witness in the sky.

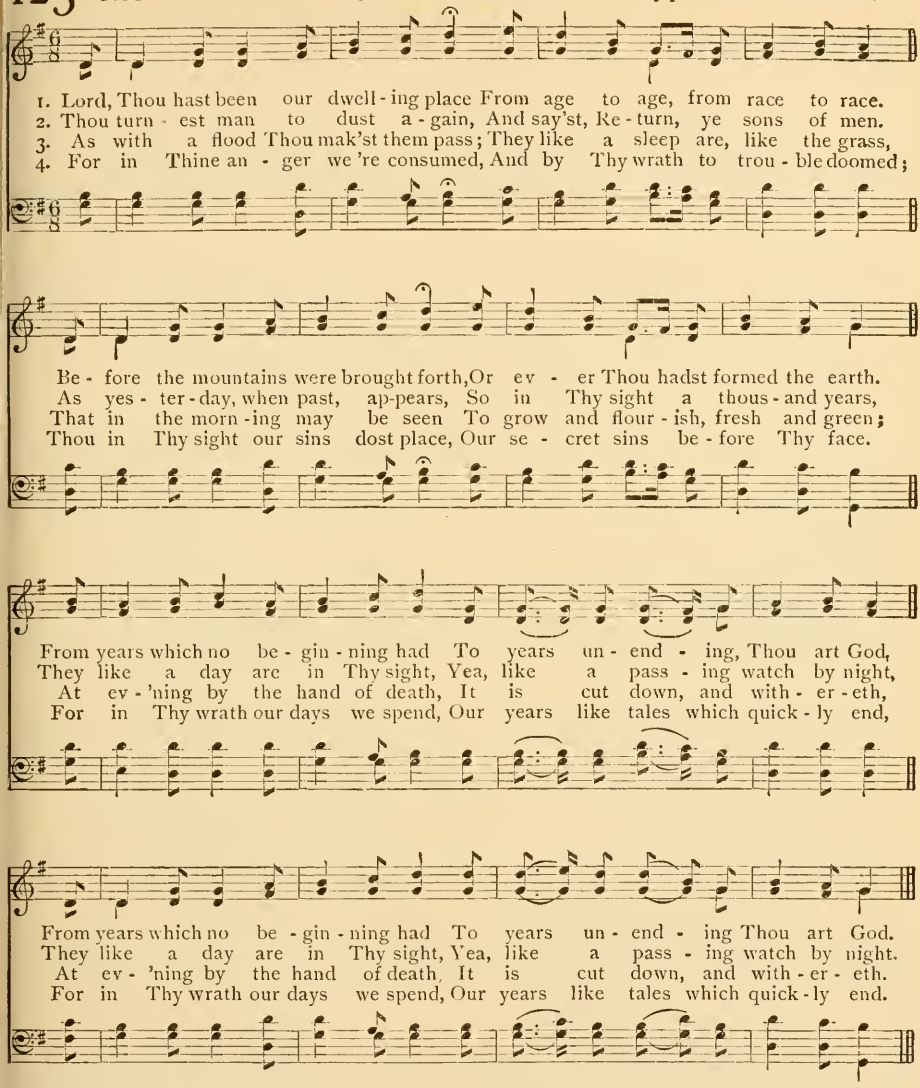
5 Yet now Thine anger hotly burns,
And Thine anointed loathes and spurns;
Thy servant's covenant we see
Made void as if abhorred by Thee.
Thou to the earth hast trampled down,
And thus profaned his sacred crown;
His walls all prostrate Thou hast laid,
His fortresses a ruin made.

6 The passers-by upon him prey,
His neighbors turn in scorn away
His foes' right hand hast Thou made strong
And giv'n to them the victor's song.
His blunted sword hast Thou repelled,
Nor in the battle him upheld;
His glory now no more is known,
And Thou to earth hast cast his throne.

7 His days of youth so quickly past,
The garb of shame is o'er him cast;
How long, Lord, hide Thyself in ire?
Shall wrath forever burn like fire?
Think on my life, 't is but a span,
Why thus in vain hast Thou made man?
What man that lives, has power to save
His soul from death, and from the grave?

8 Where are Thy former mercies? where?
Which Thou in truth to David sware?
Remember, Lord, Thy servant's scorn,
And mine, from mighty people borne.
The scorn, O Lord, Thy foes have shown.
On Thine Anointed's footsteps thrown;
Remember, let it be redressed:
Forever let the Lord blessed.
Amen and Amen.

123 NAZARETH. L. M. 6 lines. Psalm 90. By per. Theo. E. Perkins.



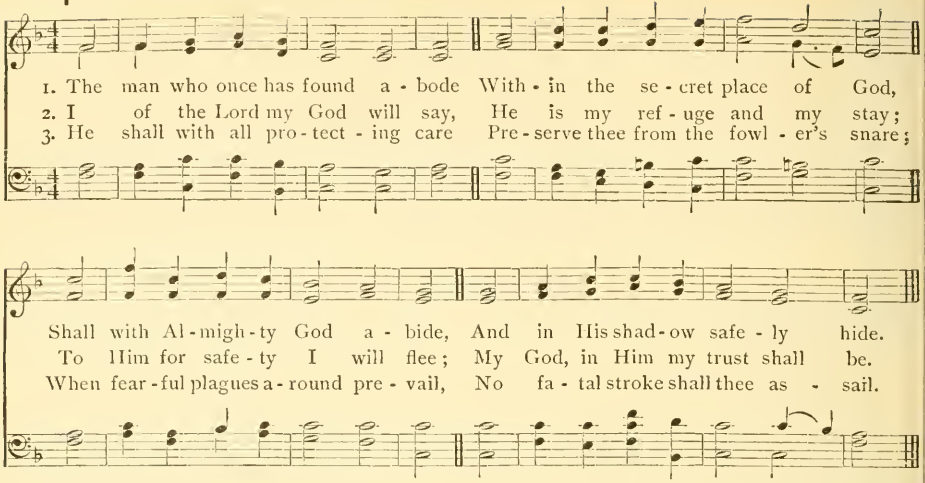
5 Our days are threescore years and ten,
And if, through strength, fourscore, yet then
'T is labor, sorrow and decay;
'T is soon cut off; —we fly away.
‖: Who knows the power Thine anger hath?
As is Thy fear so is Thy wrath. :‖

6 O teach Thou us to count our days,
And set our hearts on wisdom's ways.
Return, O Lord, at length relent,
And for Thy servants' sake repent.
‖: How long — how long — thus shall it be?
Return, that we may joy in Thee. :‖

7 O do Thy mercy soon impart
To satisfy our longing heart,
So we rejoice shall all our days,
And happy be in Thee always.
‖: For days of grief that we have had,
And years of evil, make us glad. :‖

8 Thy work unto Thy servants show,
Thy glory let their children know,
And let there be on us bestowed
The beauty of the Lord our God:
‖: The work accomplished by our hand
Let it by Thee established stand. :‖

124 UXBRIDGE. L. M. Psalm 91.



4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide;
Beneath His wings shalt thou confide;
His faithfulness shall ever be
A shield and buckler unto thee.

5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,
No deadly shaft by day shall harm,
Nor pestilence that walks by night,
Nor plagues that waste in noon-day light.

6 A thousand at thy side shall lie,
At thy right hand ten thousand die,
But thou unharmed, secure, shalt see
What wicked men's reward shall be.

7 Because thy trust is God alone,
Thy dwelling-place the Highest One,
No evil shall upon thee come,
Nor plague approach thy guarded home.

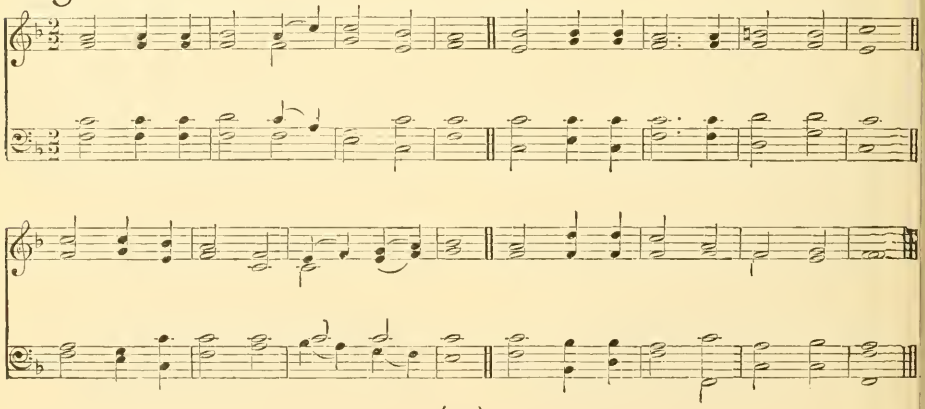
8 O'er thee His angels He commands,
To bear thee safely in their hands;
To keep thee in thy ways each one,
Nor dash thy foot against a stone.

9 Thy foot shall crush the adder's head,
On lions and on dragons tread;
And since on Me he set his love,
I will his constant Saviour prove.

10 Because to him My name is dear,
I'll him exalt above all fear.
To Me he 'll lift his earnest cry,
And I will answer from on high.

11 I will be near when troubles press;
I 'll save him, and with honors bless;
With life he satisfied shall be,
And My salvation he shall see.

125 FEDERAL STREET. L. M. Psalm 91.



126 TO THY NAME SING PRAISE. C. M. Psalm 92. I. C. PIERSON.

1. To ren - der thanks un - to the Lord, It is a come - ly thing, And
2. Thy lov - ing - kind - ness to show forth When shines the morn-ing light; And
3. Up - on a ten-stringed in - stru - ment, And on the psalt - er - y, Up -
4. For Thou, Je - ho - vah, by Thy work, Hast made my heart right glad; And

to Thy name, O Thou Most High, Due praise a - loud to sing.
to de - clare Thy faith - ful - ness With pleas - ure ev - 'ry night.
on the harp with sol - emn sound, And grave sweet mel - o - dy.
I will tri - umph in the works Which by Thy hands were made.

CHORUS.

To Thy name, O Most High, To Thy name, O Most
To Thy name, O Most High, To Thy name,

High, And to Thy name, O Thou Most High, Due praise a-loud to sing.
O Most High,

5 How great, O Lord, are all Thy works!
A deep Thy ev'ry thought.
A brutish person doth not know,
Fools understand it not.

6 When they that wicked are, spring up
As grass upon the ground,
And they that work iniquity
Do flourish and abound;

7 It is that they forevermore
May be destroyed and slain.
But, O Jehovah, Thou Most High,
Shalt evermore remain.

8 For lo, Thy foes, yea, all Thy foes,
Shall be destroyed, O God!
And all that work iniquity
Shall be dispersed abroad.

9 But like the horn of unicorns,
My horn Thou wilt exalt,
And raise on high: Thou with fresh oil
Anoint me also shalt.

10 My eye shall also my desire
See on my enemies;
My ears shall of the wicked hear,
That do against me rise.

11 But like the palm-tree flourishing
Shall be the righteous one;
And he shall like the cedar grow
That is in Lebanon.

12 Those that within the house of God
Are planted by His grace,
They shall grow up and flourish all
In our God's holy place.,

13 And in old age, when others fade,
They fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
And always flourishing.

14 To show that upright is the Lord;
He is a rock to me;
And He from all unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

127 JEHOVAH REIGNS. C. M. Psalm 93.

A. B. MORTON.

1. Je ho - vah reigns, and clothed is He With maj - es - ty most bright;
2. The floods, O Lord, have lift - ed up, They lift - ed up their voice;

Him - self, Je - ho - vah clothes with strength, And girds a - bout with might;
The floods have lift - ed up their waves, And made a might - y noise;

The world is al - so firm - ly fixed, That it can - not de - part;
But yet the Lord that is on high, Is might - i - er by far

Thy throne is fixed of old, and Thou From ev - er - last - ing art.
Than noise of man - y wa - ters is, Or great sea bil - lows are.

CHORUS.

Thy tes - - ti - mo-nies ev - 'ry one In faith - ful - ness ex - cel;
tes - ti - mo - nies ev - 'ry one

And ho - li - ness for - ev - er, Lord, Thy house be - com - eth well.

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128 SILVER STREET. S. M. Psalm 93.

1. God reign - eth, He is clothed With maj - es - ty most bright;
2. The world is firm - ly fixed, That it can not de - part;
3. The floods have lift - ed up, They lift - ed up their voice,

Him - self Je - ho - vah clothes with strength, And girds . . . a - bout with might.
Thy throne is fixed of old, and Thou From ev - - er - last - ing art.
The floods have lift - ed up their waves And made . . . a might - y noise.

4 But yet the Lord on high,
Is mightier by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies all
In faithfulness excel;
And holiness forever, Lord,
Thy house becometh well.

129 CADDO. C. M. Psalm 94.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. O God the Lord, to whom a - lone All ven-geance doth be - long;
2. Lift up Thy - self, Thou of the earth The sov - 'reign Judge that art;
3. How long, O might - y God, shall they Who work in - i - qui - ty—

O might - y God of ven - geance, come, Shine forth, a - veng - ing wrong.
And un - to those that are so proud, A due re - ward im - part.
How long shall they who wick - ed are Thus tri - umph haught - i - ly?

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4 How long shall things so hard by them
Still uttered be and told?
And all that work iniquity
To boast themselves be bold?

5 For they Thy people crush, O Lord,
Thy heritage oppress;
The widow and the stranger slay,
They kill the fatherless.

6 And yet they say, God will not see,
Nor God of Jacob know.
Ye brutish people! understand:
Fools! when wise will ye grow?

7 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
And hear then shall not He?
He also formed the eye, and then
Shall He not clearly see?

8 He that the nations doth correct,
Shall He not chasten you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
And shall Himself not know?

9 Man's thoughts to be but vanity
The Lord doth well discern.
Blest is the man Thou chast'nest, Lord,
And mak'st Thy law to learn:

10 That Thou mayst give him rest from days
Of sad adversity,
Until the pit be digged for them
That work iniquity.

11 Because the Lord will not cast off
His people utterly,
Nor shall His own inheritance
By Him forsaken be.

12 When anxious thoughts my heart oppress,
And fill my heart with grief,
The consolations of Thy grace
To me afford relief.

13 Shall of iniquity the throne
Have fellowship with Thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contrived,
Doth by a law decree?

14 Against the righteous souls they join,
They guiltless blood condemn.
But of my refuge God's the rock,
And my defence from them.

15 On them their own iniquity
The Lord Himself shall lay.
He 'll cut them off in their own sin:
The Lord our God them slay.

130 O COME, LET US SING. L. M. 6 lines. Psalm 95. W. T. WILEY.

1. O come, and let us sing to God, The rock of our sal - va - tion laud;
2. The vast deep pla - ces of the land, And strength of hills are in His hand;
3. He is our God, we are the sheep His hand doth feed and safe - ly keep;
4. Your fa - thers there my works did see, But still they proved and tempt-ed me;

Let us in psalms our tongues employ; Be - fore Him ren - der thanks with joy;
The sea is His, He gave it birth, His hands pre - pared the sol - id earth:
If ye His voice will hear to - day, Then hard - en not your hearts, as they
For for - ty years I did them bear; I said, in heart and ways they err;

The Lord is great whose praise we sing,
O come, and let us wor - ship now,
Who in the wil - - - der - ness be - held,
To whom in wrath I did pro - test,

The Lord is great whose praise we sing, The Lord is great whose praise we sing,
O come, and let us wor - ship now, O come, and let us wor - ship now,
Who in the wil - der - ness be - held Who in the wil - der - ness be - held,
To whom in wrath I did pro - test To whom in wrath I did pro - test,

Tho Lord is great whose praise we sing, A - bove all gods a migh - ty King.
O come, and let us wor - ship now, Be - fore the Lord our Mak - er bow.
Who in the wil - der - ness be - held, His might - y works, and yet re - belled.
To whom in wrath I did pro - test, They shall not see my prom -ised rest.

131 SALOME. L. M. 6 lines. Psalm 95. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. O come, and let us sing to God, The rock of our sal - va - tion laud;

Let us in psalms our tongues employ, Before Him render thanks with joy; The Lord . . is
The Lord is great whose

SALOME.

great whose praise we sing, A-bove all gods a might - y King.
praise we sing, The Lord is great whose praise we sing,
A-bove all God's a might - y King.

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2 The vast deep places of the land,
And strength of hills, are in His hand;
The sea is His, He gave it birth,
His hands prepared the solid earth:
O come, and let us worship now,
Before the Lord our Maker bow.

3 He is our God, we are the sheep
His hand doth feed and safely keep;
If ye His voice will hear to-day,
Then harden not your hearts, as they
Who in the wilderness beheld
His mighty works, and yet rebelled.

4 Your fathers there My works did see,
But still they proved and tempted me;
For forty years I did them bear;
I said, in heart and ways they err,
To whom in wrath I did protest
They shall not see my promised rest.

132 COME INTO HIS COURTS. C. M. Psalm 96. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. O sing a new song to the Lord: Sing all the earth to God,
2. A - mong the heath - en na - tions all His glo - ry do de - clare;
3. The Lord is great, and great - ly He Is to be mag - ni - fied:
4. For all the gods are i - dols dumb, Which blind - ed na - tions fear;

To God sing, bless His name, and show His sav - ing health a - broad.
And un - to all the peo - ple show His works that won - drous are.
Yea, wor - thy to be feared is He A - bove all gods be - side.
But by Je - ho - vah's might - y hand The heav'ns cre - a - ted were.

Chorus.

p *cres.*

O come in - to His courts, Come in - to His courts, Come, come in - to His courts,

dim.

And bring an off - er - ing, bring an off - er - ing, bring an off - er - ing with you.

Come in - to His courts, Come in - to His courts, And bring an off - er - ing with you.

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5 Great honor is before His face,
And majesty divine;
Strength is within His holy place,
And there doth beauty shine.

6 Oh, do ye to Jehovah give
Of people ev'ry tribe,
Yea, to Jehovah glory give,
And mighty pow'r ascribe.

7 The glory to Jehovah give
That to His name is due;
Oh, come into His courts, and bring
An offering with you.

8 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
And let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
Cry out, and make a noise.

9 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
That springeth of the earth:
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
With gladness and with mirth

10 Before the Lord: because He comes,
To judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
The people faithfully.

133 GRANVILLE. L. M. Psalm 97.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns; let earth be glad, And all her is - lands clap their hands;
2. A fi - ery stream be - fore Him goes, And burns a - round Him all His foes;
3. Like wax the moun - tains melt a - way, Be - fore His maj - es - ty di - vine;
4. Be shamed who i - dols serve and boast, Fear Him, ye gods, with all your host;

With clouds and dark - ness He is clad, His throne in right and judg - ment stands.
His light-ning shafts, in vengeance hurled, Blaze lu - rid o'er the tremb - ling world.
The heav'ns His right - eous - ness dis - play, All na - tions see His glo - ry shine.
When Zi - on glad, Thy judgments heard, Then Ju - dah's daugh-ters prais'd the Lord.

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5 Exalted is Thy throne, O Lord,
Above all gods, above all lands;
Hate evil, ye who love His word,
His saints He frees from wicked hands.

6 For all the righteous, sown is light,
And joy for men in heart upright,
Ye saints rejoice in God: Him bless,
When musing on His holiness.

134 MIGDOL. L. M.

135 O SING A NEW SONG. C. M. Psalm 98.

D. B. Towner.

1. O sing a new song to the Lord, For won - ders He hath
2. The great sal - va - tion wrought by Him, Je - ho - vah hath made
3. He mind - ful of His grace and truth To Is - r'el's house hath
4. Let all the earth un - to the Lord Send forth a joy - ful

done; His right hand and His ho - ly arm Him vic - to - ry hath won.
known; His jus - tice in the heath - en's sight He op - en - ly hath shown.
been; The great sal - va - tion of our God All ends of earth have seen.
noise; Lift up your voice a - loud to Him, Sing prais - es and re - joice.

O SING A NEW SONG.

CHORUS.

With harp, with harp and voice of psalms, Un - to JE - HO - VAH sing; With trum - pets, cor - nets, glad - ly sound, Be - fore the Lord, the King.

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5 Let seas and all their fulness roar;
The world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
Together joy declare

6 Before the Lord; because He comes,
To judge the earth comes He;
He 'll judge the world and people all
With truth and equity.

136 LET EARTH BE GLAD. L. M. Psalm 98. S. T. WALLACE.

1. Come, let us sing un - to the Lord, New songs of praise with sweet ac - cord;
2. The great sal - va - tion of our God Is seen thro' all the earth a - broad;
3. He called to mind His truth and grace, In prom - ise made to Is - r'el's race;
4. All lands to God lift up your voice; Sing praise to Him, with shouts re - joice;

For won - ders great by Him are done; His hand and arm have vic - t'ry won.
Be - fore the heath - en's won - d'ring sight, He hath re - vealed His truth and right.
And un - to earth's re - mot - est bound, Glad tid - ings of sal - va - tion sound.
With voice of joy and loud ac - claim, Let all u - nite and praise His name.

CHORUS.

Let earth be glad, ... let bil - lows roar, ... And all that dwell . . . . . from shore to shore; . . . . . Let floods clap hands . . . . with one ac - cord, Let hills re - joice be - fore the Lord.

Let earth be glad, let bil - lows roar,
And all that dwell from shore to shore;

Let floods clap hands with one ac - cord, Let hills re - joice, re-joice be - fore the Lord.

5 Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise,
With voice of psalms His glory raise;
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sing,
And shout before the Lord the King.

6 For, lo, he comes; at His command
All nations shall in judgment stand;
In justice robed, and throned in light,
The Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

137 SING A NEW SONG. 8s & 7s. Psalm 98.

H. B. ALLEN.

1. Lo, Je - ho - vah His sal - va - tion Hath to all the world made known;
2. Mind-ful of His truth and mer - cy He to Isr - 'el's house hath been,
3. All the earth sing to Je - ho - vah, Shout a - loud, sing and re - joice;
4. Sound the trum - pet and the cor - net, Shout be - fore the Lord the King;

In the sight of ev - 'ry na - tion He His right - eous-ness hath shown.
And the Lord our God's sal - va - tion All the ends of earth have seen.
With the harp sing to Je - ho - vah, With the harp and tune - ful voice.
Sea, and all its ful - ness thun - der; Earth, and all its peo - ple sing

CHORUS.

Sing a new song to Je - ho - vah, For the won - ders he hath wrought;

His right hand and arm, most ho - ly, Vic - to - ry to Him have brought.

5 Let the rivers in their gladness
Clap their hands with one accord;
Let the mountains sing together,
And rejoice before the Lord.

6 For, to judge the earth He cometh,
And with righteousness shall He
Judge the world; and all the nations
He will judge with equity.

138 JEHOVAH REIGNS SUPREME. S. M. Psalm 99.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns su - preme, Let all the peo - ple quake;
2. In Zi - on God is great: O'er na - tions high His throne;
3. The King's strength judg - ment loves: Thou jus - tice dost main - tain:

JEHOVAH REIGNS SUPREME.

He sits be - tween the cher - u - bim, Let earth's foun - da - tions shake.
His fear - ful, great, and ho - ly name In prais - es let them own.
Both right - eous - ness and judg - ment Thou In Ja - cob dost sus - tain.

CHORUS.
Do ye . . ex - alt the Lord, Our God . . in prais - es laud;
Do ye ex - alt, ex - alt the Lord Our God, our God in prais - es laud;
And at His foot - stool wor - ship Him, For ho - ly is our God.

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4 Moses and Aaron, priests,
'Midst those that on Him call,
And Samuel, too, these called on God,
And He them answered all.

5 In pillar of a cloud,
To them Jehovah spake;
He testimonies gave to them,
And laws they did not break.

6 O Lord, our gracious God,
Thou didst an answer send;
Though taking vengeance on their deeds,
Thou pardon didst extend.

7 Do ye exalt the Lord;
Our God in praises laud,
And worship at His holy hill,
For holy is our God.

139 OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Psalm 100.

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim;
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

140 GOOD IS JEHOVAH THE LORD. 8s. Psalm 100.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je - ho - vah now raise;
2. Know ye that Je - ho - vah is God, Our Sov'-reign and Mak - er is He,
3. O en - ter His tem - ple with praise, His por - tals with thank-ful ac - claim;

O wor - ship Je - ho - vah with mirth, Ap - proach Him with an - thems of praise.
His peo - ple who bow to His rod, And sheep of His pas - tures are we.
Your voi - ces in thanks-giv - ing raise, And bless ye His glo - ri - ous name.

CHORUS.

For good is Je - ho - vah the Lord, His mer-cy to us nev-er ends;
Je - ho - vah the Lord, nev - er ends;

His faith - ful-ness true to His word, Thro' a - ges un-end - ing ex - tends.
to His word,

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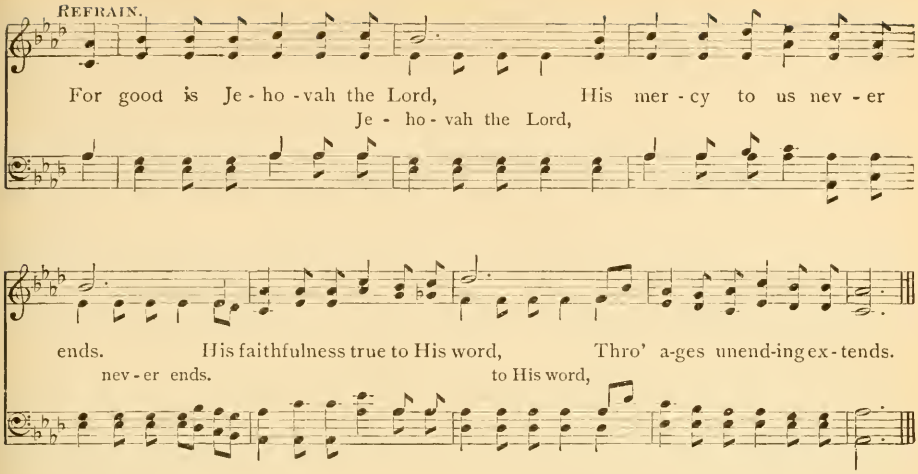
141 ALL PEOPLE. 8s. Psalm 100.

W. G. FISCHER. By per.

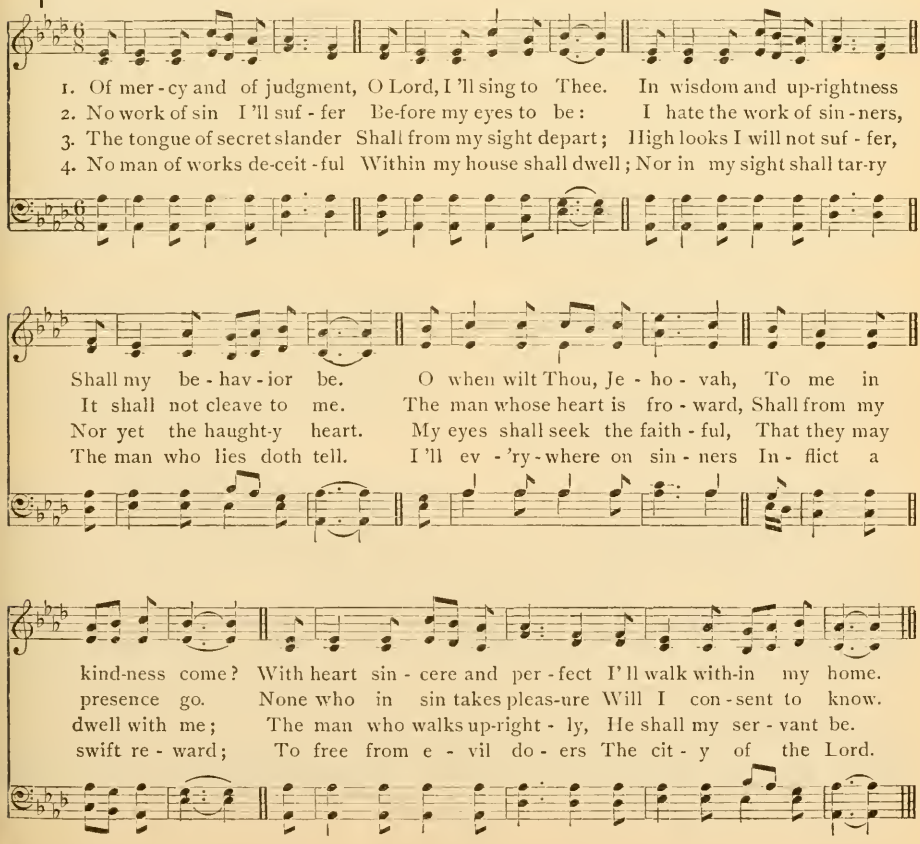
1. All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je - ho - vah now raise; O
2. Know ye that Je - ho - vah is God, Our Sov-'reign and Ma - ker is He; His
3. O en - ter His tem - ple with praise, His por - tals with thankful ac - claim; Your

wor - ship Je - ho - vah with mirth, Ap - proach Him with an - thems of praise.
peo - ple who bow to His rod, And sheep of His pas - ture are we.
voi - ces in thanksgiv - ing raise, And bless ye His glo - ri - ous name.



142 PRAISE. 7s & 6s. Psalm 101.

C. POLLOCK.



143 O LORD, THOU SHALT ENDURE. L. M. Psalm 102: 1-10.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry Have speed - y ac - cess un - to Thee;
2. O hear me when I call; that day An an - swer speed - i - ly re - turn:
3. My heart is smit - ten, and like grass When with - ered by the scorching heat,

In day of my ca - lam - i - ty O hide not Thou Thy face from me.
My days, like smoke, con - sume a - way, And, as a hearth, my bones do burn.
My days in wear - i - ness I pass, And I for - get my bread to eat.

Chorus.

But Thou, O Lord, shalt still en - dure, From change and all mu - ta - tion free,

rit e dim.

And to all gen - er - a - tions sure Shall Thy re - membrance ev - er be.

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4 By reason of my grief within,
And voice of my unceasing groans,
My flesh is all consumed, my skin,
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.

5 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in desert, I do match;
And, sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the housetop I do watch.

6 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproached by my malicious foes:
The madmen are against me sworn,
And men against me that arose.

7 For ashes I, in sorrow deep,
Have eaten as my daily bread;
And of the tears which I did weep
I with my drink a mixture made.

8 Thy indignation unappeased,
And Thy fierce wrath have caused this pain.
Because, O Lord, Thou hast me raised,
And Thou hast cast me down again.

8 My days of life with haste decline:
They like the shadows swiftly pass;
And I in deepest sorrow pine,
And wither like the fading grass.

144 HEAR MY PRAYER. 7s. Psalm 102.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Hear my prayer, O Lord, at-tend, Let my cry to Thee as-cend: From me hide not Thou Thy
2. As the grass my heart doth fade, I for - get to eat my bread. Through my voice of ceaseless
3. From my foes, who speak with scorn, Vile reproach I 've daily borne; They that mad against me
4. Thou hast lift - ed me on high, But cast down a - gain am I; All my days as shad - ows

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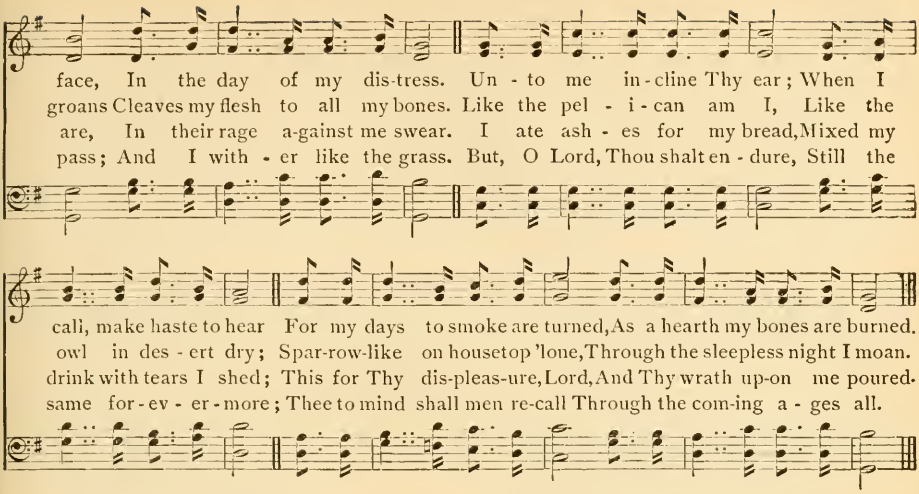
HEAR MY PRAYER.



5 Thou shalt now for Zion rise,
Viewing her with pitying eyes;
Now shall Zion favor see,
'T is the time decreed by Thee.
For Thy saints Thy promise trust,
Loving ev'n her stones and dust.
So shall heathen fear God's name;
All earth's kings Thy glorious fame.

6 Zion's walls built up shall be;
All shall then God's glory see.
He the destitute shall hear,
And will not despise their prayer.
Of this truth shall record be,
That the coming race may see.
God shall into being bring,
People, that His praise shall sing.

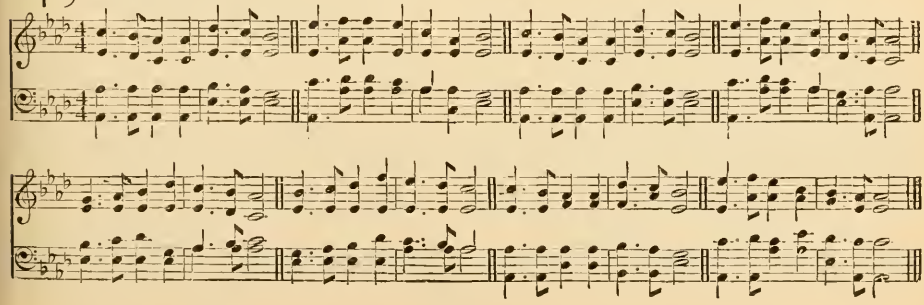
7 From His sanctuary high
God hath looked with pitying eye;
Earth He viewed from heaven, His throne,
Listening to the prisoner's groan.
From the bonds in which they lie
Freeing those condemned to die;
This in Zion they 'll proclaim,
And in Salem praise His name.

8 When the people of the Lord
Gathered are with one accord,
When to serve the Lord of might
Kingdoms of the earth unite.
In the way He made me weak,
Life He shortened, then I spake:
"Take me not, O God, away
In the midst of life, I pray."

9 Lord, Thy years without an end
Through the ages all extend.
Earth's foundations Thou hast laid:
Thou of old the heavens hast made.
They shall speedily decay,
But Thy years shall last for aye;
Yea, the works we now behold
All like garments shall wax old.

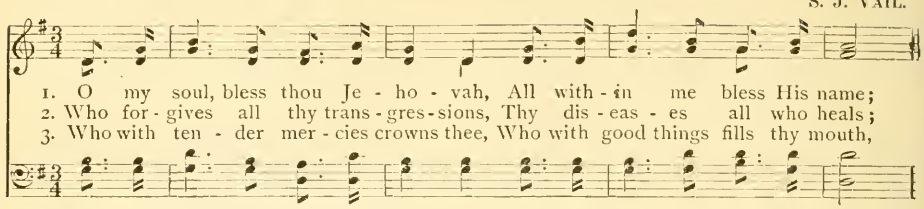
10 As a vesture shall they be,
They shall all be changed by Thee;
Yet unchanged, as years extend,
Thy years, Lord, shall have no end
Children of Thy heritage
Shall endure through every age,
And their sons from race to race
Shall not fail before Thy face.

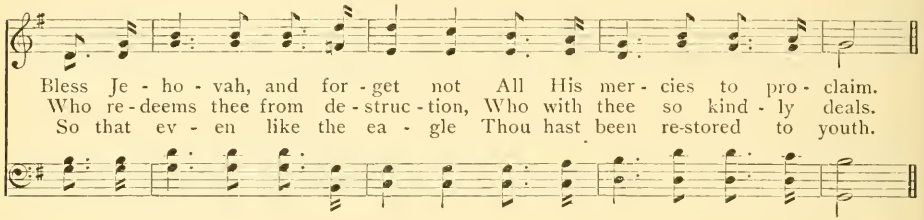
145 MESSIAH. 7s. D. Psalm 102.



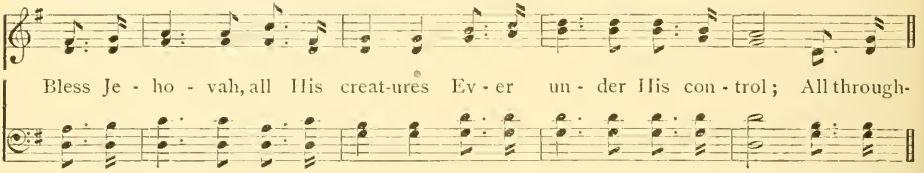
146 HIS TENDER MERCIES. 8s & 7s. Psalm 103: 1-7, 16.

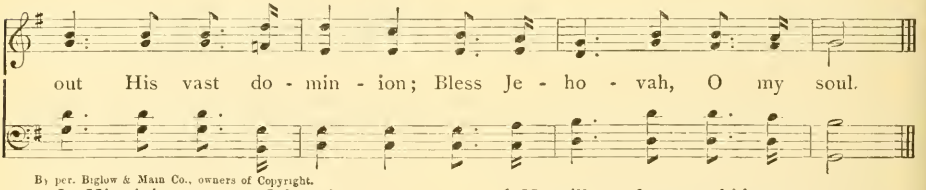
S. J. Vail.





Refrain.





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4 In His righteousness, Jehovah
Will deliver those distressed;
He will execute just judgment
In the cause of all oppressed.

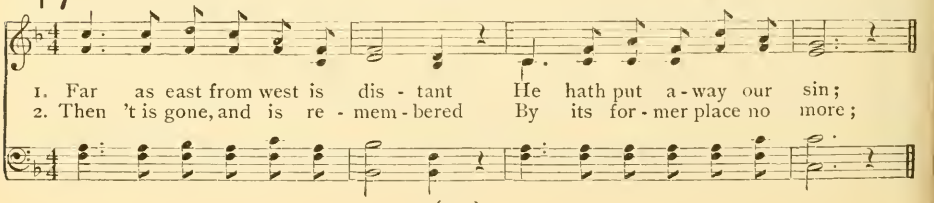
5 He made known His ways to Moses,
And His acts to Isr'el's race;
God is plentiful in mercy,
Slow to anger, rich in grace.

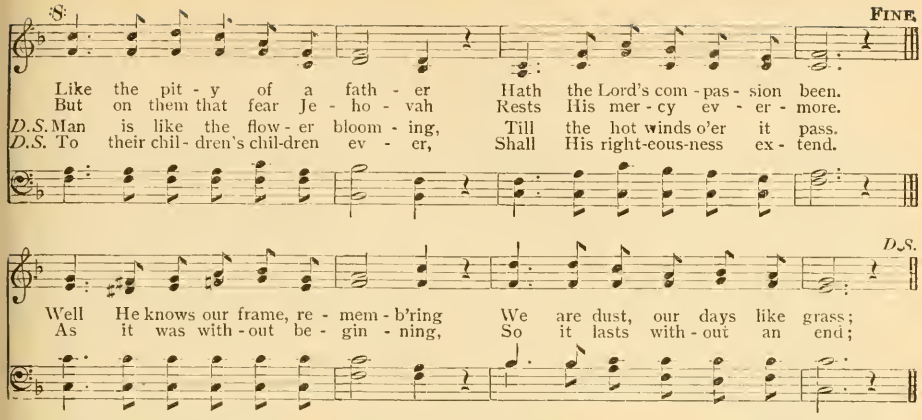
6 He will not forever chide us,
Nor keep anger in His mind,
Hath not dealt as we offended,
Nor rewarded as we sinned.

7 For as high as is the heaven,
Far above the earth below;
Ever great to them that fear Him,
Is the mercy He will show.

147 CONVERSE. 8s & 7s. Psalm 103: 8-13.

By per. Chas. C. Converse.

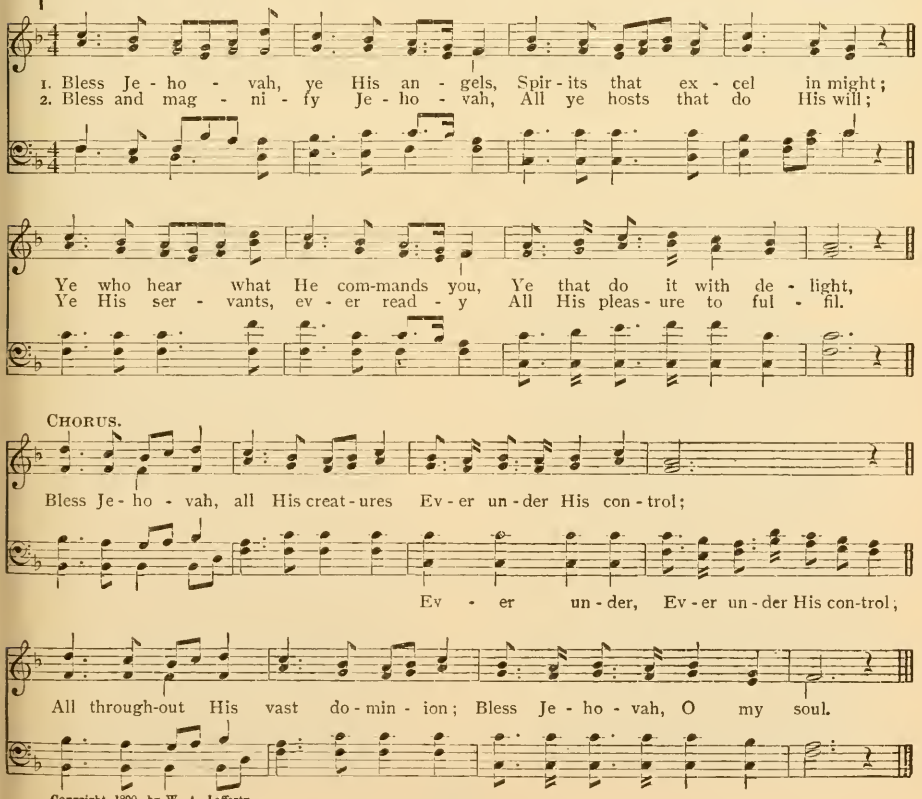




3 Unto such as keep His cov'nant,
And are steadfast in His way;
Unto those who still remember
His commandments and obey.

In the heavens high, Jehovah
Hath for Him prepared a throne,
And throughout His vast dominion
All His works His power shall own.

148 BLESS JEHOVAH. 8s & 7s. Psalm 103: 14-16. W. A. LAFFERTY.



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149 BLESS THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 103. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Not too slow

1. O thou my soul bless God the Lord, And all that in me is,
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get - ful be
3. All thy in - i - qui - ties who doth Most gra - cious - ly for - give:

Be lift - ed up His ho - ly name To mag - ni - fy and bless.
Of all His gra - cious ben - e - fits He hath be - stowed on thee.
Who thy dis - eas - es all and pains Doth heal, and thee re - lieve.

CHORUS.

"Bless the Lord, . . Bless the Lord, . . Bless the Lord, O my soul,
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - - ly name."
Bless His ho - ly

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4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death mayst not go down,
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
And tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
Doth satisfy thy mouth;
And even as the eagle's age,
He hath renewed thy youth.

6 God righteous judgment executes
For all oppressed ones.
His ways to Moses, He His acts
Made known to Isr'el's sons.

7 The Lord Jehovah gracious is,
And He is merciful,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
In kindness plentiful.

8 He will not chide continually,
Nor keep His anger still.
With us He dealt not as we sinned,
Nor did requite our ill.

9 For as the heaven in its height
The earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do Him fear
His tender mercies are:

10 As far as east is distant from
The west, so far hath He
From us removed, in tender love,
All our iniquity.

11 Such pity as a father hath,
Unto his children dear;
Like pity shows the Lord to them
Who worship Him in fear.

12 For He remembers we are dust,
And He our frame well knows.
Frail man, his days are like the grass,
As flow'r in field He grows:

13 For over it the wind doth pass,
And it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known.

14 But unto them that fear the Lord
His mercy never ends;
And to their children's children all
His righteousness extends:

15 To such as keep His covenant,
And walk in wisdom's way;
Who mindful are of His commands,
That they may them obey.

150 BLESS GOD MY SOUL. C. M. Psalm 104: 1-13.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Bless God, my soul, O Lord my God, Thou art ex - ceed - ing great;
With hon - or and with ma - jest - y Thou cloth - ed art in state.

2. He of His cham - bers doth the beams With - in the wa - ters lay;
He doth the clouds His char - iot make On wings of wind make way.

With light, as with a robe, thy - self Thou cov - er - est a - bout;
He doth the flames His min - is - ters, The winds His an - gels make:

And like the cur - tain of a tent, The heav - ens stretchest out.
He earth's foun - da - tions firm - ly laid, That it should nev - er shake.

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3 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
As with a garment spread;
The waters stood above the hills
When Thou the word hadst said.
But at the voice of Thy rebuke
They fled, and would not stay;
They at Thy thunder's dreadful voice
Did hasten fast away.

4 They by the mountains do ascend,
And by the valley-ground
Descend again to that same place
Which Thou for them didst found.
To them a limit Thou hast set,
O'er which they may not go,
That they do not return again
The earth to overflow.

5 He to the valleys sends the springs,
Which run among the hills:
They to all beasts of field give drink,
Wild asses drink their fill.
The fowls of heaven their dwellings have
Beside each flowing spring,
And there among the branches they
With joyful voices sing.

6 He from His chambers watereth
The hills when they are dried:
And with the fruit of these Thy works,
The earth is satisfied.
He makes the grass for cattle grow,
He makes the herb to spring
For use of man, that food to him
He from the earth may bring;

7 And wine, that to the heart of man
Doth cheerfulness impart;
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
That strengtheneth his heart.

Music on opposite page. No. 149.

16 Jehovah hath prepared His throne
In heavens firm to stand;
And every thing that being hath
His kingdom doth command.

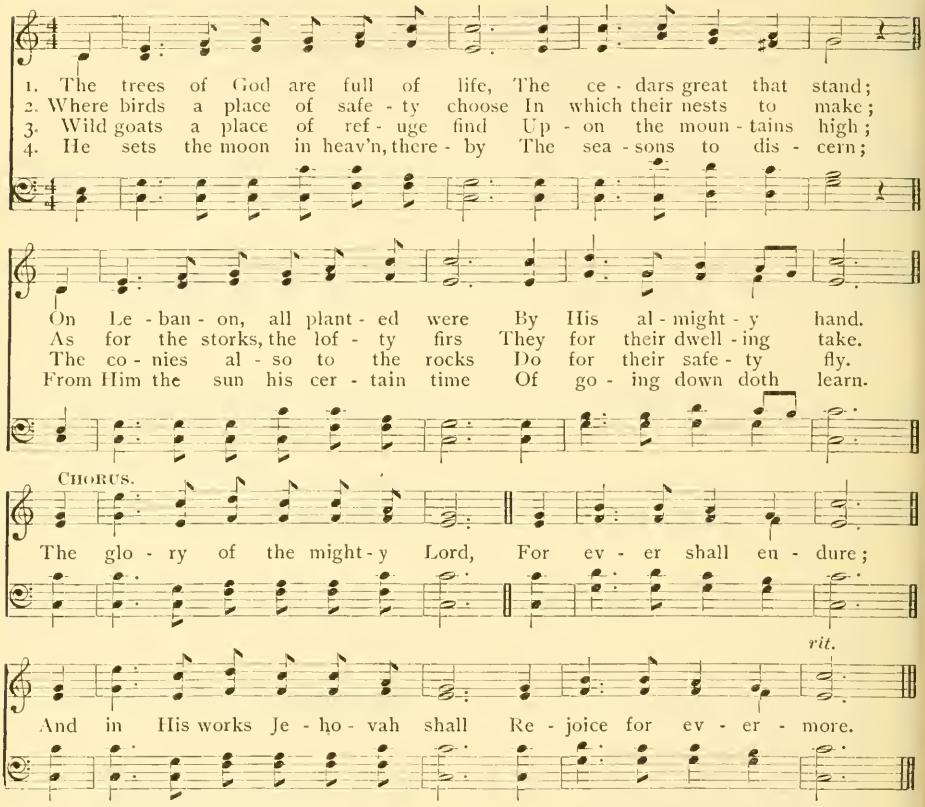
17 O ye His angels, that excel
In strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what He commands,
And hearken to His word.

18 O bless and magnify the Lord,
Ye glorious hosts of His;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
Whate'er His pleasure is.

19 O bless the Lord, all ye His works,
Wherewith the world is stored,
In His dominions everywhere,
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

151 HOW MANIFOLD THY WORKS. C. M. Psalm 104: 14-30.

R. E. HUDSON.



5 Thou darkness mak'st, 't is night, then beasts
Of forests creep abroad.
The lions young do roar for prey,
And seek their meat from God.

6 The sun doth rise, and home they flock,
Down in their dens they lie.
Man goes to work, his labor he
Doth to the ev'ning ply.

7 How manifold, O Lord, Thy works,
In wisdom wonderful
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;
Earth 's of Thy riches full;

8 So is this great and spacious sea,
Wherein things creeping are,
Which numbered cannot be; and beasts
Both great and small are there.

9 The ships go there, and there Thou mak'st
Leviathan to play.
These wait on Thee, and from Thy hand
In due time fed are they.

10 And what Thy kindness gives to them
They gather for their food;
Thine hand Thou open'st lib'rally
And they are filled with good.

11 Thou hid'st Thy face; they troubled are,
Their breath Thou tak'st away,
They die, and to their kindred dust
Return again do they.

12 Thy Spirit then Thou sendest forth,
And they created are;
The face of earth Thou dost revive,
And all things new appear.

13 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
If He on it but look;
And if the mountains He but touch,
They presently do smoke.

14 I to the Lord Most High will sing
So long as I shall live;
And while I being have I will
To my God praises give.

15 Of Him my meditation shall
Sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice
In God, my only Lord.

16 From earth let sinners be consumed,
Let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

152 SING PSALMS TO HIM. C. M. Psalm 105: 1-16. ENGLISH.

1. Give thanks to God, call on His name; To men His deeds make known.
2. The Lord, Al-might-y, and His strength, With stead-fast hearts seek ye:
3. O ye, the seed of A-bra-ham, Who served Him faith-ful-ly;
4. His cov-'nant He re-mem-bered hath, That it may ev-er stand:

Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; pro-claim His won-drous works each one.
His bless-ed and His gra-cious face Seek ye con-tin-ual-ly.
Ye sons of Ja-cob whom He chose, Keep these in mem-o-ry.
To thous-and gen-er-a-tions He His prom-ise did com-mand.

To glo-ry in His ho-ly name, U-nite with one ac-cord;
Re-mem-ber all His might-y deeds, The won-ders He hath done,
Be-cause He, and He on-ly, is The might-y Lord our God;
Which cov-e-nant He firm-ly made With faith-ful A-bra-ham.

And let the heart of ev-ry one Re-joice that seeks the Lord.
The right-eous judg-ments of His mouth, Re-mem-ber them each one.
And His most right-eous judg-ments are In all the earth a-broad.
And un-to Is-aac, by His oath, He did re-new the same:

5 And unto Jacob, for a law,
He made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
Which ever should endure.
He said, I Canaan's land will give
For heritage to you;
While they were strangers there, and few,
In number very few;

6 While yet they went from land to land,
Without a sure abode;
And while through many kingdoms they
Did wander far abroad;
Yet, notwithstanding, suffered He
No man to do them wrong;
Yea, for their sakes He did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

7 He said, these my anointed are,
Touch not, nor do them wrong;
Nor do the prophets any harm
That unto Me belong.
He called for famine on the land,
He broke the staff of bread:
But yet He sent a man before,
By whom they should be fed;

8 Ev'n Joseph, whom, by envy moved,
Sell for a slave did they;
Whose feet they with the fetters hurt,
And he in irons lay;
Until the time that his word came
To give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
Did him in prison try.

153 GIVE THANKS. C. M. Psalm 106: 1-8. E. O. Butterfield.

1. God's might-y works who can ex - press? Or show forth all His praise?
2. Re - mem - ber me, O Lord, with love, Which Thou to Thine dost bear;
3. That I Thy cho - sen's good may see, And in their joy re - joice;

O blest are they that judg-ment keep, And just - ly do al - ways.
With Thy sal - va - tion, O my God, To vis - it me draw near.
And may with Thine in - her - it - ance Ex - ult with cheer - ful voice.

Chorus.
Praise ye . . . the Lord, . .
Praise ye the Lord, and give Him thanks, For boun - ti - ful is He;
His mer - - - cy shall en - dure, . . .
His ten - der mer - cy shall en - dure To all e - ter - ni - ty.

4 We with our fathers have transgressed,
And done iniquity;
With them we have transgressors been,
We have done wickedly.

5 The wonders great, which Thou, O Lord,
Didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
They did not understand.

6 And they thy mercies' multitude
Kept not in memory;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
Provoked Him grievously.

7 Yet notwithstanding He them saved,
Ev'n for His own name's sake;
That so He might, to be well known,
His mighty power make.

154 BLESSED BE JEHOVAH. C. M. Psalm 106: 38. Rev. D. A. Duff.

f
Blessed be Je - ho - vah, Is - r'el's God, To all e - ter - ni - ty, Let
all the peo - ple say, A - men. Let all the peo - ple say, A - men. Let
A - men. A - men.

BLESSED BE JEHOVAH.

cres.

all the peo - ple say, A - men. Praise to the Lord give ye.

155 O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD. C. M.

Psalm 107: 1-16. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. O praise the Lord, for He is good, His mer - cies last - ing be,
2. He gath - ered them from all the lands, From north, south, east, and west,
3. Their wea - ry soul with - in them faints, When thirst and hun - ger press;

Let God's re - deemed say so, whom He From pow'r of foes set free.
They strayed in des - ert's path - less way, No cit - y found to rest.
In trou - ble then they cry to God, He frees them from dis - tress.

Chorus.

O . . . that men to the Lord would give Praise for His good - ness then,
O that men to the Lord would give Praise, praise for His good-ness then,

And for . . . His works of won - der done Un - to - - - the sons of men.
And for His works, works of won - der done, Un - to the sons of men.

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4 Them also in a way to walk
That right is He doth guide,
That they may to a city go,
Wherein they may abide.

5 For He the soul that longing is
Doth fully satisfy;
With goodness He the hungry soul
Doth fill abundantly:

6 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
And in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
And irons fast have tied:

7 Because against the words of God
They wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
Of Him that is Most High.

8 Their heart with sorrow He brought down,
They fell, no help could have.
In trouble then they cried to God,
He them from straits did save.

9 He out of darkness did them bring,
And from death's shade them take:
The bands wherewith they had been bound,
He did asunder break.

10 Because the mighty gates of brass
In pieces He did tear;
By Him in sunder also cut
The bars of iron were.

11 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
Do sore affliction bear;
All kind of meat their soul abhors;
They to death's gates draw near.

12 In grief they cry to God: He saves
Them from their miseries.
He sends His word, them heals, and them
From their destruction frees.

13 And let them sacrifice to Him
Off'rings of thankfulness;
And let them show abroad His works
In songs of thankfulness

156 HIS WORKS AND WONDERS. C. M. Psalm 107: 17-33.

ANON.

1. To those who go to sea in ships, And in great wa - ters trade,
2. They mount to heav'n, then to the depths They down - ward go a - gain;
3. The storm is changed in - to a calm At His com - mand and will;
4. A - mong the peo - ple whom they meet, Let them ex - alt His name;

D.C. O that men to the Lord would give Praise for His good - ness then.

FINE.

Je - ho - vah's work and won - ders great Are in the deep dis - played.
Their soul doth faint and melt a - way With trou - ble and with pain.
And so the waves which raged be - fore, Now qui - et are and still.
A - mong as - sem - bled el - ders too, In songs ad - vance His fame.

And for His works of won - der done Un - to the sons of men.

For He com-mands, and forth in haste The storm - y tem - pest flies,
They reel and stag - ger like one drunk, They are at their wit's end;
Then they are glad, be - cause at rest And qui - et now they be:
He to dry land turns wa - ter-springs, And floods to wil - der - ness;

D.C. for CHORUS.

Which makes the sea with roll - ing waves, A - loft to swell and rise.
Then they to God in trou - ble cry, And He re - lief doth send.
So to the hav - en He them brings, Which they de - sired to see.
For sins of those that dwell there - in, Fat land to bar - ren - ness.

5 He into deserts dry and parched
The standing water brings;
And grounds which dry and barren were
He turns to water-springs.
And there, for dwelling, He a place
Doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare,
Where they in peace may live.

6 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
To yield fruits of increase;
His blessing makes them multiply,
Lets not their beasts decrease.
Again they much diminished are,
And brought to low estate,
Through sorrow and affliction sore,
And by oppression great.

7 He on the princes pours contempt,
He causes them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
In which there is no way.
Yet setteth He the poor on high,
From all his miseries;
And He, in number like a flock,
Doth make Him families.

8 They who are righteous shall rejoice,
When they the same shall see;
And, as confounded, stop her mouth
Shall all iniquity.
Whoso is wise, and will these things
Observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love,
And kindness of the Lord.

157 MY HEART IS FIXED. C. M. Psalm 108. E. B. Smith.

1. My heart is fixed, O Lord; I 'll sing, And with my glo - ry praise. A -
2. Be Thou a - bove the heav - ens, Lord, Ex - alt - ed ver - y high, And
3. God in His ho - li - ness hath said, In this re - joice I will; I

wake both psal - ter - y and harp; My - self I 'll ear - ly raise. I 'll
far a - bove the earth do Thou Thy glo - ry mag - ni - fy; That
She - chem will di - vide, and I Will meas - ure Suc - coth's vale. I

praise Thee 'mong the peo - ple, Lord; 'Mong na - tions sing will I: A -
Thy be - lov - ed peo - ple may From bond - age be set free: O
Gil - ead claim as mine by right; Ma - nas - seh mine shall be; My

bove the heav'ns Thy mer - cy's great, Thy truth doth reach the sky.
do Thou save with Thy right hand, And an - swer give to me.
head has strength in Eph - ra - im, Ju - dah gives laws for me.

4 In Moab I will wash; my shoe
I will to Edom throw,
And o'er the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
O who is He will bring me to
The city fortified?
O who is He that to the land
Of Edom will me guide?

5 O God, who hadst rejected us,
This thing wilt Thou not do?
Ev'n Thou, O God, Thou who didst not
Forth with our armies go?
Help us from trouble, for the help
Is vain which man supplies.
Through God we 'll do great acts; He shall
Tread down our enemies.

158 THE IMPENITENT MAN. C. M. D. Psalm 109: 1-16.

A. B. Morton.

1. O Thou the God of all my praise, Do Thou not hold Thy peace,
2. They did be - set me round a - bout, With words of hate - ful spite;
3. Set Thou the wick - ed o - ver him; Do Thou, on his right hand:
4 Make few his days, and in his room His charge an - oth - er take.

For mouths of wick - ed men to speak A - gainst me do not cease:
And though to them no cause I gave, A - gainst me they did fight.
Give to his great - est en - e - my, Ev'n Sa - tan, leave to stand,
His chil - dren let be fath - er - less, His wife a wid - ow make.

The mouths of vile, de - ceit - ful men A - gainst me o - pened be;
They for my love be - came my foes, But con - stant - ly I prayed;
And when by Thee he shall be judged, Con - demned then let him be;
His child - ren let be vag - a - bonds, And beg con - tin - ual - ly;

And with a false and ly - ing tongue They base - ly sland - ered me.
Yea, ill for good and hate for love To me they have re - paid.
And let his pray'r be turned to sin, When he shall call on Thee.
And from their plac - es des - o - late Seek bread for their sup - ply.

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5 Let covetous extortioners
  Catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labored hath,
  Let strangers make a prey.
Let there be none to pity him,
  Nor any, help to lend,
Nor to his children fatherless
  His mercy to extend.

6 Let his posterity from earth
  Cut off forever be,
And in the coming age their name
  Be blotted out by Thee.
Let God his father's wickedness
  Still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
  Be blotted out at all.

7 But let them all before the Lord
  Appear continually,
That He may wholly from the earth
  Cut off their memory.
Because he mercy minded not.
  But persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
  The broken-hearted kill.

8 As he in cursing pleasure took,
  So let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
  So bless him not at all.
He cursing as a robe put on;
  So let his curse recoil;
Like water through his bowels flow,
  And in his bones like oil.

159 THE TRIUMPHANT LORD. C. M. Psalm 110.

H. S. CUTLER. By per.

1. Je - ho - vah to my Lord thus said, Sit thou at my right hand,
2. A will - ing peo - ple in Thy day Of pow'r shall come to Thee,
3. The glo - ri - ous and might - y Lord, That sits at Thy right hand,

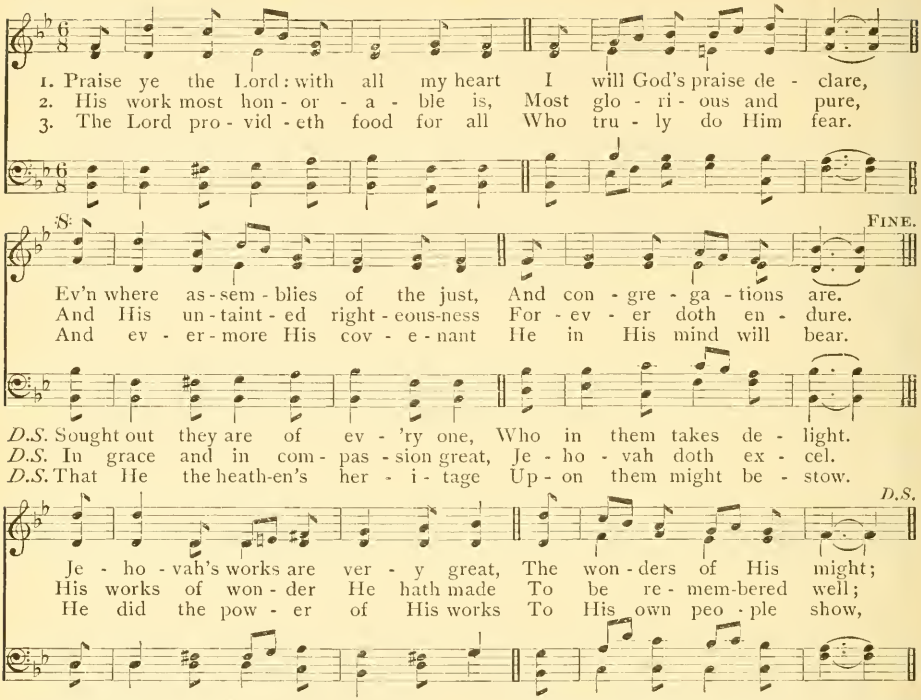
Un - til I make Thy foes a stool, On which Thy feet shall stand.
In ho - ly beau - ties from morn's womb, Thy youth like dew shall be.
Shall, in His day of wrath, strike through The kings that Him with - stand.

The Lord shall out of Zi - on send The rod of Thy great pow'r:
The Lord hath sworn, and from His oath He nev - er will de - part,
A - mong the heath - en He shall judge, The na - tions fill with dead,
4. The brook that run - neth in the way With drink shall Him sup - ply;

In midst of all Thine en - e - mies Be Thou the gov - er - nor.
Of the or - der of Mel - chise - dec A priest Thou ev - er art.
And o - ver all the coun - tries wide He wound shall ev - ery head.
And, for this cause, in tri - umph He Shall lift His head on high.

160 CHAMPS ELYSEES. C. M. D.

161 PRAISE YE THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 111. RICHARD STORRS WILLIS.

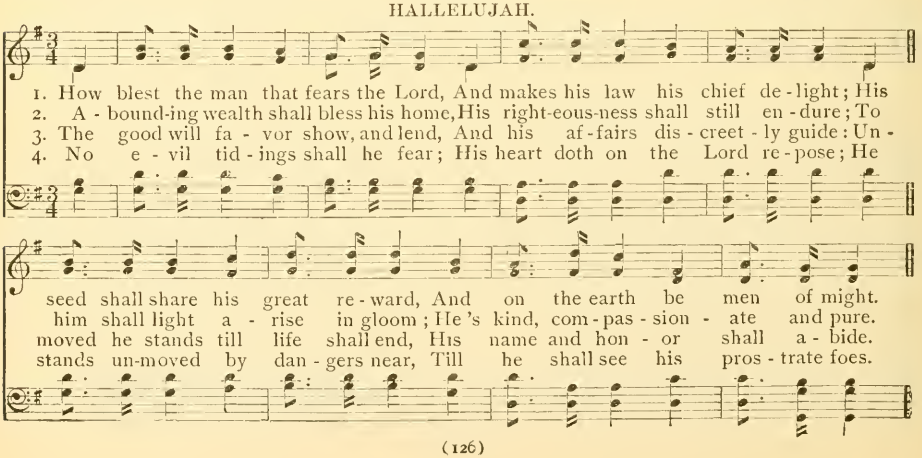


4 His hands' works all are truth and right;
All His commands are sure:
And, done in truth and uprightness,
They evermore endure.
He to His chosen people sent
Redemption by His pow'r;
His covenant He did command
To be forevermore.

5 His name alone most holy is,
In fear to be adored.
Of wisdom the beginning is
To truly fear the Lord.
Good understanding have they all
Who carefully obey
His just commandments ev'ry one;
His praise endures for aye.

162 HOW BLESSED. L. M. Psalm 112. JNO. R. SWENEY.

HALLELUJAH.



HOW BLESSED.

REFRAIN.

How blest the man that fears the Lord, And makes His law his chief de-light; His seed shall share his great re-ward, And on the earth be men of might. His seed shall share his great re-ward, And on the earth be men of might.

5 Dispersing gifts among the poor,
His lib'ral hands their wants supply;
His righteousness shall still endure,
His pow'r shall be exalted high.

6 The wicked shall His honor see,
Consume with grief, and gnash and wail;
Their hopes shall disappointed be,
And their desires forever fail.

163 ANDRE. L. M. Psalm 113.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Praise God, ye ser-vants of the Lord, Praise, praise His name with one ac-cord; Bless ye the Lord, His name a-dore From this time forth for-ev-er-more, From this time forth for-ev-er-more.
2. From ris-ing un-to set-ting sun, Praised be the Lord, the might-y one. O'er na-tions all God reigns su-preme, A-bove the heav'ns His glo-ries beam, A-bove the heav'ns His glo-ries beam.
3. O who is like the Lord, our God, Who makes the heav-ens His a-bode; Who stoops to see from His high throne What things in heav'n and earth are done? What things in heav'n and earth are done?

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4 From dust He makes the poor to rise,
The needy who in dunghill lies·
That He with princes may him place
‖: With princes of His chosen race.:‖

5 He gives the barren women joy,
In keeping house she finds employ,
And children joy to her afford.
‖: Praise ye Jehovah; praise the Lord.:‖

164 THE LORD IS NEAR. L. M Psalm 114. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. When Is - r'el had from E - gyt gone, Ja - cob from men of speech un - known,
2. What ailed thee that thou fled'st, O sea? Thou Jor - dan, that thou back didst flee?

Then Ju - dah was His ho - ly place, And His do - min - ion, Is - r'el's race.
Ye moun - tains that ye skipped like rams? And all ye lit - tle hills like lambs?

f

The sea, af - fright - ed, saw and fled; Back Jor - dan driv - en was with dread;
Earth trem - ble, for the Lord is near, Be - fore the God of Ja - cob fear;

The loft - y moun-tains skipp'd like rams, And all the lit - tle hills like lambs.
Who from the rock did wa - ter bring, And made the flint a wa - ter spring.

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165 GOD'S BLESSINGS. C. M. Psalm 115. D. C. John.

1. Not un - to us, Lord, not to us, But do Thou glo - ry take
2. Their i - dols sil - ver are and gold, The work of men they be.
3. Like them their mak - ers are, and all On them their trust that build.

To Thy own name, ev'n for Thy truth, And for Thy mer - cy's sake.
Though mouths they have, they do not speak; And eyes, they do not see;
O Is - r'el, trust thou in the Lord, He is their help and shield.

O where - fore should the heath - en say, Where is their God now gone?
Though ears, they have, they do not hear; Their nos - es sav - or not;
O Aa - ron's house, trust in the Lord, Their help and shield is He.

But our God in the heav - ens is, What pleased Him He hath done.
Hands, feet, but han - dle not, nor walk; Nor speak they through their throat.
Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord, Their help and shield He 'll be.

REFRAIN.

Praise ye the Lord, ... Praise ye the Lord, ... Praise
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

ye, praise ye the Lord. But henceforth we for - ev - er will bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

4 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
And He will bless us still;
He will the house of Isr'el bless,
Bless Aaron's house He will.
Both small and great, that fear the Lord,
He will them surely bless.
The Lord will you, you and your seed,
Still more and more increase.

5 Yea, truly blest are ye of God,
Who made the earth and heav'n.
The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but He
Earth to men's sons hath giv'n.
The dead, and who to silence go,
God's praise do not record.
But henceforth we forever will
Bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

166 HE DID ME HELP AFFORD. C. M. Psalm 116.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. I love the Lord, be - cause my voice And prayers He did hear;
2. Of death the cords and sor - rows did A - bout me com - pass round;
3. Up - on the name of God the Lord I then did call, and say,
4. God mer - ci - ful and right - eous is, Yea, gra - cious is our Lord.

I, while I live, will call on Him, Who bowed to me His ear.
The pains of hell took hold on me, I grief and trou - ble found.
De - liv - er Thou my soul, O Lord, I do Thee hum - bly pray.
God saves the meek: I was brought low, He did me help af - ford.

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5 O thou my soul, do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest;
For, largely, unto thee, the Lord
His bounty hath exprest.

6 For my afflicted soul, from death
Delivered was by Thee:
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears.
My feet from falling, free.

7 I in the land of those that live
Will walk the Lord before.
I did believe, and therefore spoke:
I was afflicted sore.

8 I said, when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.
What shall I render to the Lord
For all His gifts to me?

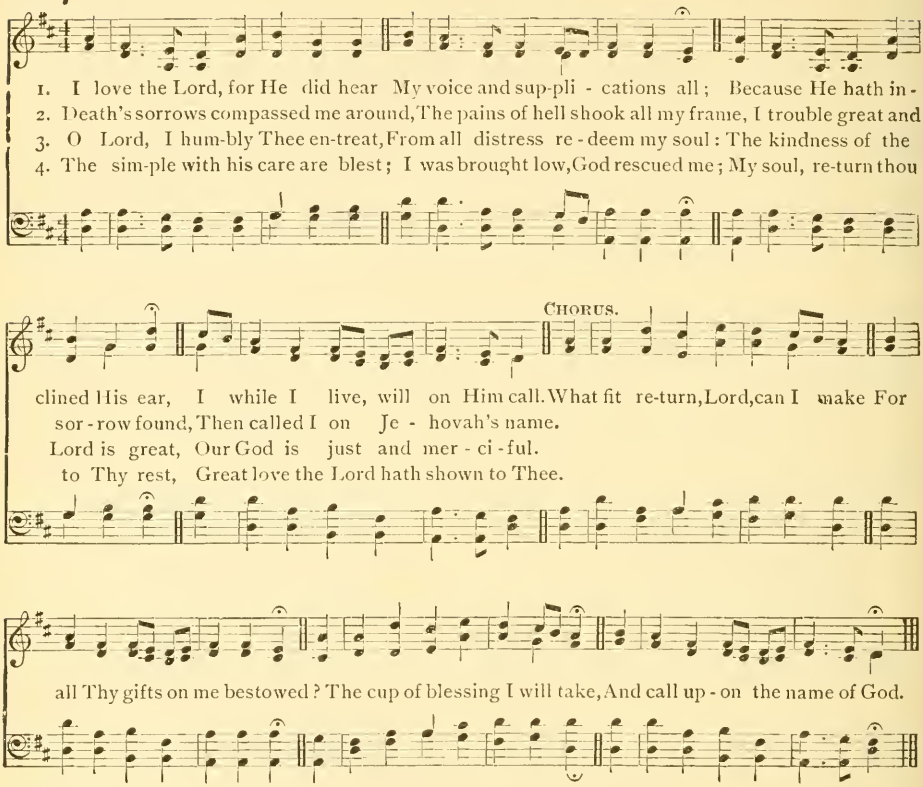
9 I 'll of salvation take the cup,
On God's name will I call;
I 'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all.

10 In God's sight dear is His saints' death.
Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant, and Thy handmaid's son:
My bands Thou didst untie.

11 To Thee thank-off'rings I will give,
And on God's name will call.
I 'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before His people all.

12 Within the courts of God's own house,
Within the midst of Thee,
O city of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

167 WHAT FIT RETURN. L. M. Psalm 116. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



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5 For Thou from death hast saved me, Lord,
And Thou hast freed my eyes from tears,
My feet from falling hast secured,
With God I'll walk, through all my years.

6 As I believed, so spake I then,
When great affliction on me pressed;
"How false, how faithless are all men!"
Were words I uttered in my haste.

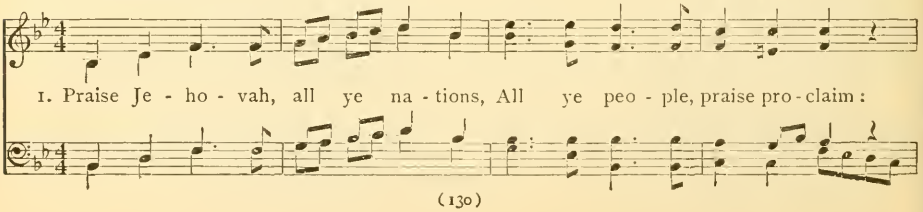
7 Before God's people I'll appear,
And pay my vows there with delight;
The death of saints to God is dear,
Most precious in Jehovah's sight.

8 O Lord, the high and holy One,
I am a servant unto Thee,
Thy servant and Thy handmaid's son,
Thou hast from bonds delivered me.

9 With sacrifice of thanks I'll go,
And on Jehovah's name will call;
Will pay to God the vows I owe,
In presence of His people all.

10 Yea, I will pay my vows to God
In midst of thee, Jerusalem.
Within the courts of God's abode
Praise ye Jehovah, praise His name.

168 PRAISE JEHOVAH. 8s & 7s. Psalm 117. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



PRAISE JEHOVAH.

For His grace and lov - ing kind - ness, Oh, sing prais - es to His name.

CHORUS. Great to us . . . hath been His

mp *cres.* . . . . *f*

Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Great to us hath

mer - cy, Ev - er faith - - - - ful is His word, It en -

been His mer- cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word,

dur - eth through all a - ges.

It en - dur - eth through all a - ges, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord.

Hal - le - lu -

Hal - le - lu - - - - - - jah, praise the Lord,

- - - - - jah, praise the Lord, Hal - le - - lu - jah, praise the Lord,

Hal - le - lu - - - - - - jah, praise the Lord,

praise the Lord,

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord,

ff

It en - dur - eth through all a - ges, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

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169 HALLELUJAH. 8s & 7s. Psalm 117.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye na - tions, All ye peo - ple, praise pro - claim;
2. Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word;

For His grace and lov - ing - kind - ness, O sing prais - es to His name.
Through all a - ges it en - dur - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

Chorus.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord;

Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word.

170 TRUST IN THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 118.

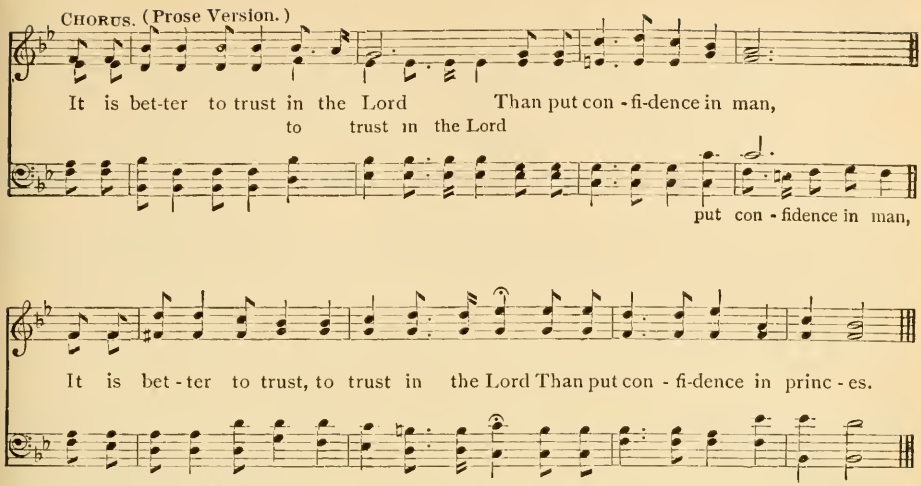
James McGranahan.

Allegretto.

1. O praise the Lord, for He is good; His grace is ev - er sure,
2. Let Aa - ron's house now say, His grace For - ev - er doth en - dure,
3. I on the Lord in trou - ble called, The Lord gave ear to me;
4. The might - y Lord is on my side, I will not be a - fraid;

Let Is - ra - el now say, His grace For - ev - er doth en - dure.
Let those who fear the Lord now say, His grace is ev - er sure.
He in a large place did me set, From trou - ble made me free.
For a - ny - thing that man can do I shall not be dis - mayed.

TRUST IN THE LORD.



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5 The Lord doth take my part with them
That render help to me,
And therefore my desire on those
Who hate me I shall see.

6 It better is to trust the Lord,
Than trust in man's defence;
Yea, better trust the Lord than place
In princes confidence.

7 Against me all the nations joined,
They compassed me about;
But in the Lord's most holy name,
I shall them all root out.

8 They have encompassed me about,
They compassed to annoy;
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all destroy.

9 As bees they compassed me about,
But, like the thorns that flame,
They have been quenched; and them shall I
Destroy in God's own name.

10 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
The Lord gave help to me;
Jehovah is my strength and song,
And my salvation free.

11 In dwellings of the just, the voice
Of joy and health shall be;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
Doth ever valiantly.

12 The right hand of the mighty Lord
Exalted is on high;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
Doth ever valiantly.

13 I shall not die, but live, and shall
The works of God declare.
The Lord hath sorely chastened me,
But yet my life did spare.

14 O set ye open unto me
The gates of righteousness;
Then will I enter into them,
And I the Lord will bless.

15 This is the gate of God, by it
The just shall enter in.
I will Thee praise, for Thou me heard'st
And hast my safety been.

16 That stone is made head corner-stone
Which builders did despise:
This is the doing of the Lord,
And wondrous in our eyes.

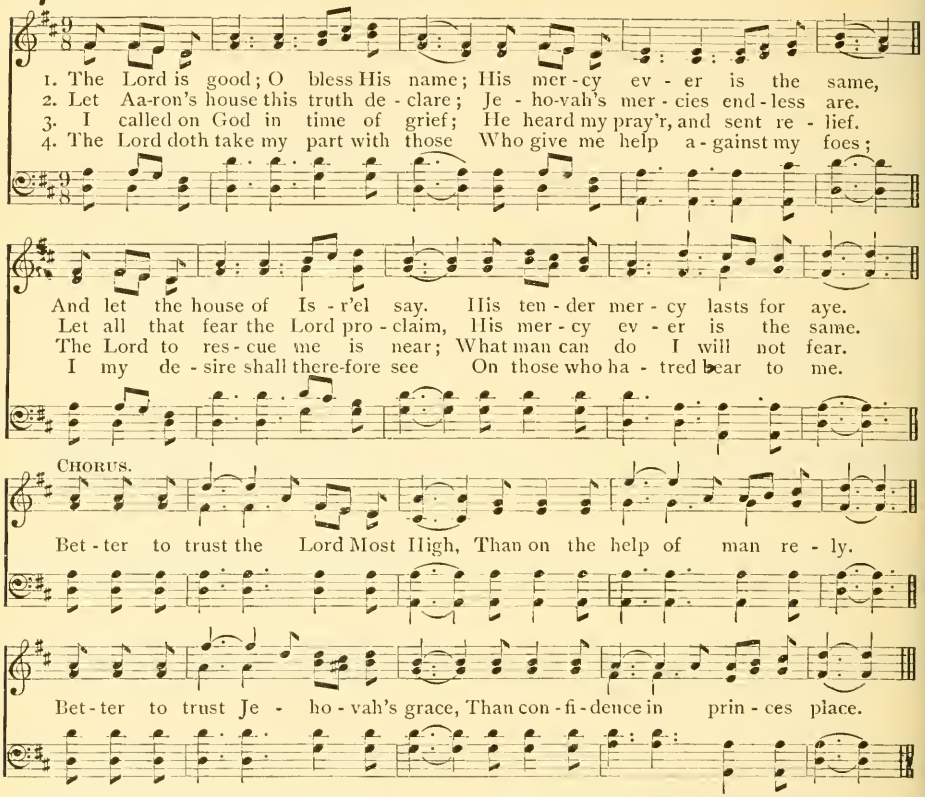
17 This is the day the Lord hath made,
In it we glad will be.
Save now, I pray Thee Lord; I pray,
Send now prosperity.

18 O blest be He who comes to save
In God's most holy name,
The blessing from the house of God
Upon you we proclaim.

19 The Lord is God; He unto us
Hath made the light arise;
O bind ye to the altar's horns,
With cords, the sacrifice.

20 Thou art my God, I will Thee praise;
My God, I 'll thee extol.
Praise God, for He is good; His grace
Endures through ages all.

171 BETTER TO TRUST. L. M. Psalm 118. By per. E. Manford Clark.



5 The nations all around me came;
I 'll them destroy in God's great name.
They gathered, and around me came;
I 'll cut them off in God's great name.

6 Like bees they swarm in fiercest ire,
They shall be quenched like thorns on fire.
In God's great name I shall prevail,
And those destroy who me assail.

7 Thou hast thrust sore at me to slay,
But God has been my help and stay.
My strength and song is God the Lord;
To me He safety doth afford.

8 The voice of joy and saving grace
Is in the just man's dwelling-place;
The right hand of the Lord above,
In mighty deeds, doth valiant prove.

9 The Lord's right hand is lifted high,
The Lord's right hand doth valiantly
I shall not die, but live, and praise
Jehovah's gracious works and ways.

10 Jehovah hath me chastened sore,
But unto death did not give o'er.
Unfold the gates of righteousness,
I 'll enter in the Lord to bless.

11 This gate doth to the Lord belong,
And hither shall the righteous throng.
I will Thee praise, for Thou hast heard,
And hast become my Saviour, Lord.

12 The stone which builders did disown
Is now become chief corner-stone.
This from Jehovah doth arise,
And it is wondrous in our eyes.

13 This day God made; with cheerful voice
In it we 'll triumph and rejoice.
Save now, O Lord, we plead with Thee;
Lord, send us now prosperity.

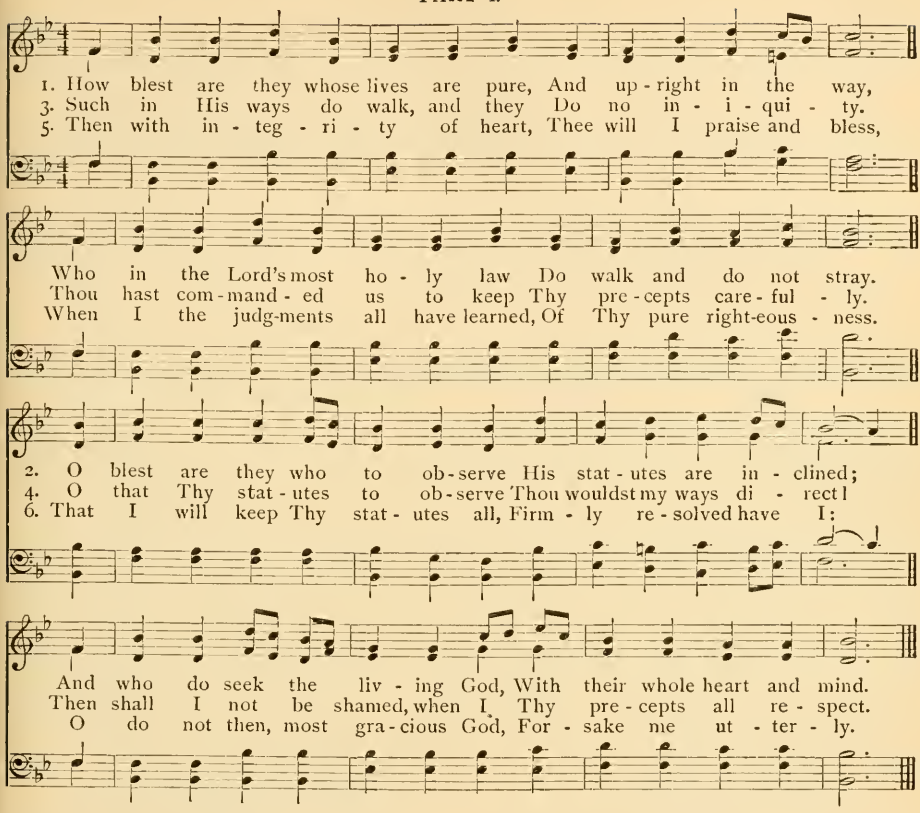
14 Him ever blest do we proclaim,
Who cometh in Jehovah's name;
We from the place of His abode
Have blessed you in the name of God.

15 Jehovah is the God of might;
And He to us hath given light,
Bring to the altar's horns, and bind
The sacrifice with cords confined.

16 My God Thou art; Thee will I laud;
I will exalt Thee, O my God.
The Lord is good; O praise His name;
His mercy ever is the same.

172 THE PERFECT WAY. C. M. Psalm 119: 1-18. J. H. TENNEY.

PART I.



PART II.

7 By what means shall a young man learn
His way to cleanse, O Lord?
By taking careful heed to it,
According to Thy word.

8 Unfeignedly Thee have I sought
With all my soul and heart:
O never let me from the path
Of Thy commands depart.

9 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
That I offend not Thee.
O Lord, Thou ever blessèd art,
Thy statutes teach Thou me.

10 The judgments of Thy mouth, each one
My lips recounted have:
More joy Thy testimonies' way.
Than riches all me gave.

11 I will Thy holy precepts make
My meditation still,
And have respect to all Thy ways
Continually I will.

12 Upon Thy statutes my delight
Shall constantly be set;
And by Thy grace I never will
Thy holy law forget.

PART III.

13 With me, Thy servant, in Thy grace,
Deal bountifully, Lord;
That by Thy favor I may live.
And duly keep Thy word.

14 Unveil my eyes, that of Thy law
The wonders I may see.
I am a stranger on this earth,
Hide not Thy laws from me.

15 My soul within me breaks, and doth
Much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
Unto Thy judgments pure.

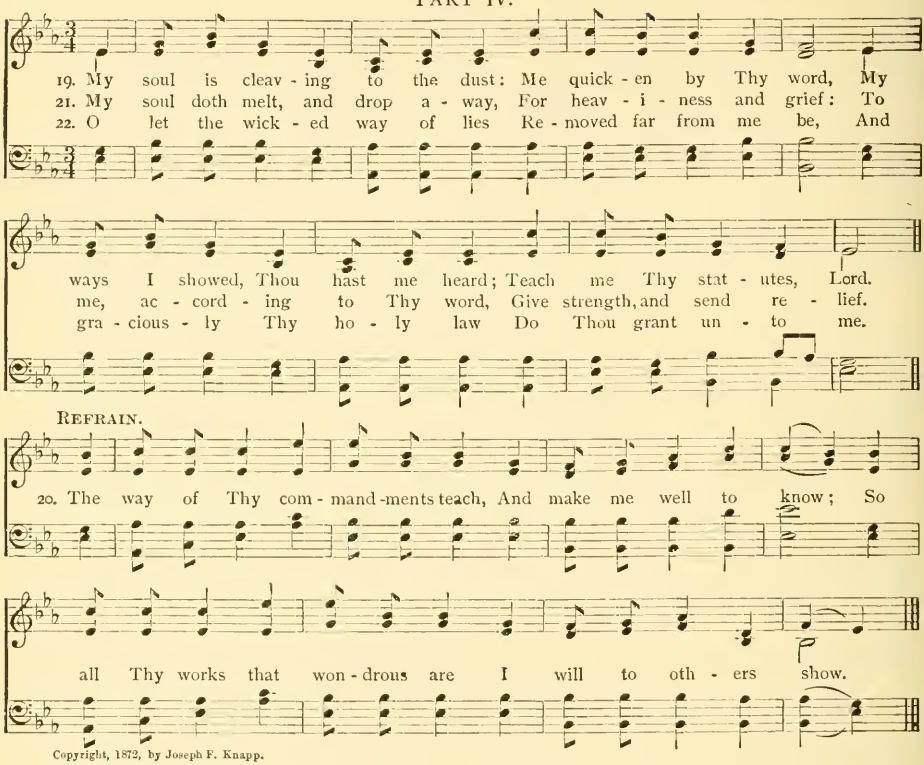
16 Thou hast rebuked the cursèd proud,
Who from Thy precepts swerve.
Reproach and shame remove from me,
For I Thy laws observe.

17 Against me princes spoke with spite,
While they in council sat:
But I Thy servant did upon
Thy statutes meditate.

18 Thy testimonies also are
My comfort and delight:
They ever are my counsellors,
To guide my steps aright.

173 QUICKEN ME. C. M. Psalm 119: 19-36. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

PART IV.



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23 I of the perfect way of truth
My choice have freely made;
Thy judgments that most righteous are
Before me I have laid.

24 I to Thy testimonies cleave;
Shame do not on me cast.
I'll run Thy precepts' way, because
My heart enlarged Thou hast.

PART V.

25 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
Of Thy commands divine,
And to observe it to the end
I will my heart incline.

26 Give understanding unto me,
So keep Thy law shall I;
I'll with integrity of heart
Observe it carefully.

27 In Thy law's path make me to go
For I delight therein.
My heart unto Thy precepts turn,
And not to worldly gain.

28 O do Thou turn away mine eyes
From viewing vanity;
And in Thy good and holy way
Be pleased to quicken me.

29 Confirm to me Thy gracious word,
Which I did gladly hear,
To me, Thy servant, Lord; I am
Devoted to Thy fear.

30 Turn Thou away my feared reproach
For good Thy judgments be.
Lo, for Thy precepts I have longed:
In Thy truth quicken me.

PART VI.

31 Let Thy sweet mercies also come
And visit me, O Lord;
Let Thy salvation come to me,
According to Thy word.

32 So shall I have wherewith I may
Give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me;
For in Thy word I trust.

33 The word of truth out of my mouth
Take Thou not utterly;
For on Thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Doth all my hope rely.

34 So will I keep forevermore
Thy law continually.
Because I all Thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

35 I'll speak Thy word to kings, and I
With shame will not be moved;
I ever will delight myself
In those Thy laws I loved.

36 To Thy commandments, which I loved,
My hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
Upon Thy statutes still.

174 TEACH ME THY LAWS. Psalm 119: 37-54. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

PART VII.

37. Re - mem - ber, Lord, Thy gra - cious word Thou to Thy ser - vant spake,
38. By this Thy word in my dis - tress Great com - fort I have known,
39. The men whose hearts with pride are filled, Did great - ly me de - ride;
40. Thy right - eous judg - ments which Thou didst Make known of old, O Lord,

Which for the ground of my sure hope, Thou caus - edst me to take.
For in my straits I am re - vived By this Thy word a - lone.
But yet from Thy most per - fect law I have not turned a - side.
I have re - mem - bered, and to me They com - fort did af - ford.

Chorus.

Teach me Thy laws, I pray, Teach me Thy laws, I pray.

I am com - pan - ion to all those Who fear, and Thee o - bey,

O Lord, Thy mer - cy fills the earth:

Teach me Thy laws, I pray, Teach me Thy laws, I pray.

O Lord, Thy mer - cy fills the earth:

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41 Great fear took hold on me, because
Ill men Thy law forsake.
I in my house of pilgrimage
Thy laws my songs do make.

42 Thy name by night, Lord, I recalled,
And I have kept Thy law.
And this I had, because that I
Thy precepts kept with awe.

PART VIII.

43 Thou my sure portion art alone,
Which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolved, and said, that I
Would keep Thy holy word.

44 With all my heart I did entreat
Thy face and favor free:
According to Thy gracious word
Be merciful to me.

45 I thought upon my former ways,
With care did meditate:
And to Thy testimonies pure
I then did turn my feet.

46 I did not stay, nor linger long,
As those that slothful are;
But hastily Thy laws to keep
Myself I did prepare.

47 The wicked bands me robbed; yet I
Thy precepts did not slight.
I'll rise at midnight Thee to praise,
Ev'n for Thy judgments right.

48 I am companion to all those
Who fear, and Thee obey,
O Lord, Thy mercy fills the earth:
Teach me Thy laws, I pray.

PART IX.

49 Well hast thou with Thy servants dealt,
As Thou didst promise give.
Good judgment me, and knowledge teach,
For I Thy word believe.

50 Before I chastened was I strayed;
But now I keep Thy word.
Both good Thou art, and good Thou dost:
Teach me Thy statutes, Lord.

51 The men whose hearts are full of pride
Against me forged a lie;
But as for me, with all my heart
Thy precepts keep will I.

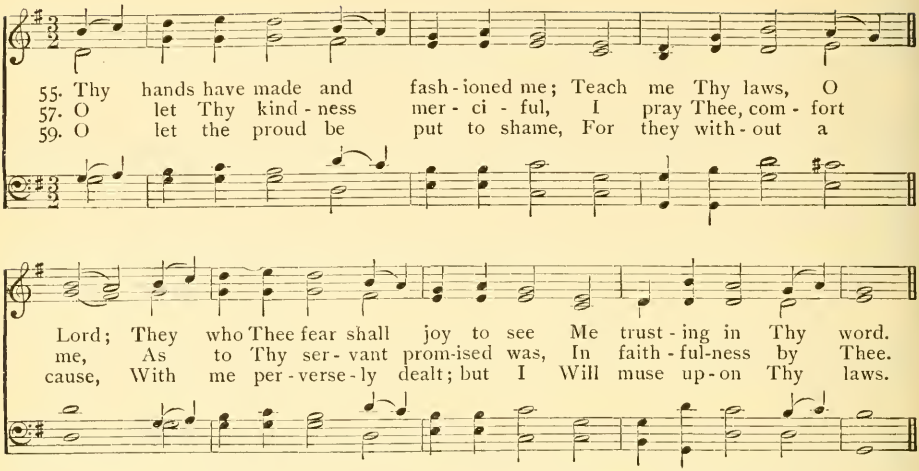
52 Their hearts through worldly ease and wealth,
Are gross and heavy grown;
But my delight, O Lord, is placed
Upon Thy law alone.

53 It hath been very good for me
That I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
And learn Thy holy laws.

54 The law which from Thy mouth proceeds,
To me is better far
Than many thousands and great sums
Of gold and silver are.

175 CANAAN. C. M. Psalm 119: 55-96.

PART X.



PART XI.

61 My soul for Thy salvation faints;
Yet I Thy word believe.
Mine eyes fail for Thy word: I say,
When wilt Thou comfort give?

62 For like a bottle I 'm become,
Which in the smoke is set:
But still Thy righteous statutes, Lord,
I never do forget.

63 How many are Thy servant's days?
When wilt Thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
That do me persecute?

64 The proud for me have pits prepared,
Which is against Thy laws.
Thy words all faithful are: help me
Pursued without a cause.

65 They so consumed me, that on earth
My life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
But close to them did cleave.

66 According to Thy mercy, Lord,
Me quicken and preserve:
The testimony of Thy mouth
So shall I still observe.

PART XII.

67 Thy word forever is, O Lord,
In heaven settled fast;
And unto generations all
Thy faithfulness doth last.

68 The earth by Thee established was,
By Thee it doth remain,
This day they stand Thy servants all,
For Thou didst so ordain.

69 Unless in Thy most perfect law
My soul delights had found.
I should have perished at the time
My troubles did abound.

70 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
They quick'ning to me brought.
Lord, I am Thine; O save Thou me:
Thy precepts I have sought.

71 For me the wicked have laid wait,
Me seeking to destroy:
But I Thy testimonies true
Consider will with joy,

72 An end of all perfection here
I have beheld, O God:
But as for Thy commandment, Lord,
It is exceeding broad.

PART XIII.

73 O how I love Thy law! it is
My study all the day:
It makes me wiser than my foes;
For it doth with me stay.

74 Than all my teachers now I have
More understanding far;
Because my meditation all,
Thy testimonies are.

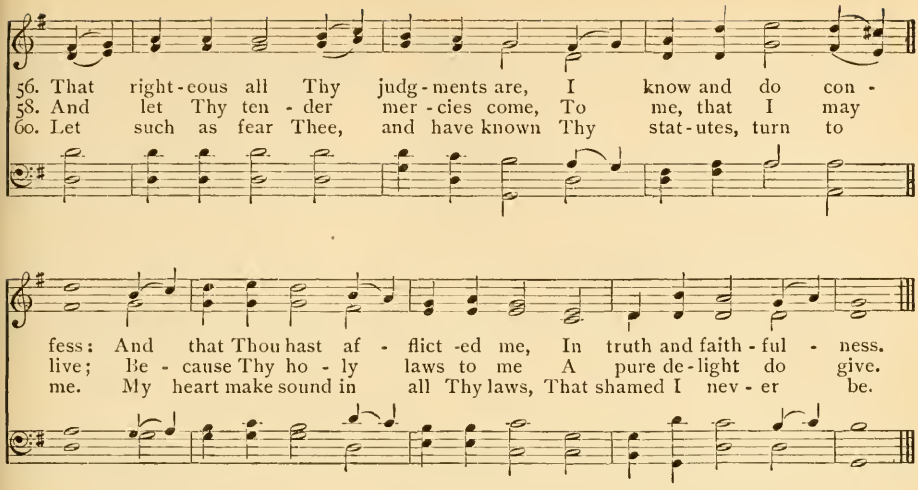
75 In understanding I excel
Those that the ancients are;
Because to keep Thy precepts all
Has been my constant care.

76 My feet from each ill way I stayed,
That I might keep Thy word.
I from Thy judgments have not swerved;
For Thou hast taught me, Lord.

77 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
Are all Thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
Than honey to my mouth.

78 I through Thy precepts that are pure,
Do understanding get:
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
With all my heart do hate.

CANAAN.



PART XIV.

79 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light.
I will perform, as I have sworn,
To keep Thy judgments right.
80 I with affliction very sore
Am overwhelmed, O Lord;
In mercy raise and quicken me,
According to Thy word.

81 The free-will off'rings of my mouth
Accept, I Thee beseech:
And unto me, O Lord, do Thou
Thy judgments clearly teach.
82 Though still my soul be in my hand,
Thy laws I 'll not forget.
I erred not from them, though for me
The wicked snares did set.

83 I of Thy testimonies have
Above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
For they my heart rejoice.
84 With care I have my heart inclined,
That it should still attend,
Thy statutes always to observe,
And keep them to the end.

PART XV.

85 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
But love Thy law do I.
My shield and hiding-place Thou art:
I on Thy word rely.
86 All ye that evil-doers are
From me depart away:
Because the precepts of my God
I purpose to obey.

87 According to Thy faithful word
Uphold and strengthen me,
That I may live, and of my hope
Ashamed may never be.

88 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
In peace and safety still;
And to Thy statutes have respect
Continually I will.

89 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray;
False their deceit doth prove.
Vile men, like dross, Thou dost cast off:
Thy law I therefore love.
90 For fear of Thee my very flesh
Doth tremble, all dismayed;
And of Thy righteous judgments, Lord,
My soul is much afraid.

PART XVI.

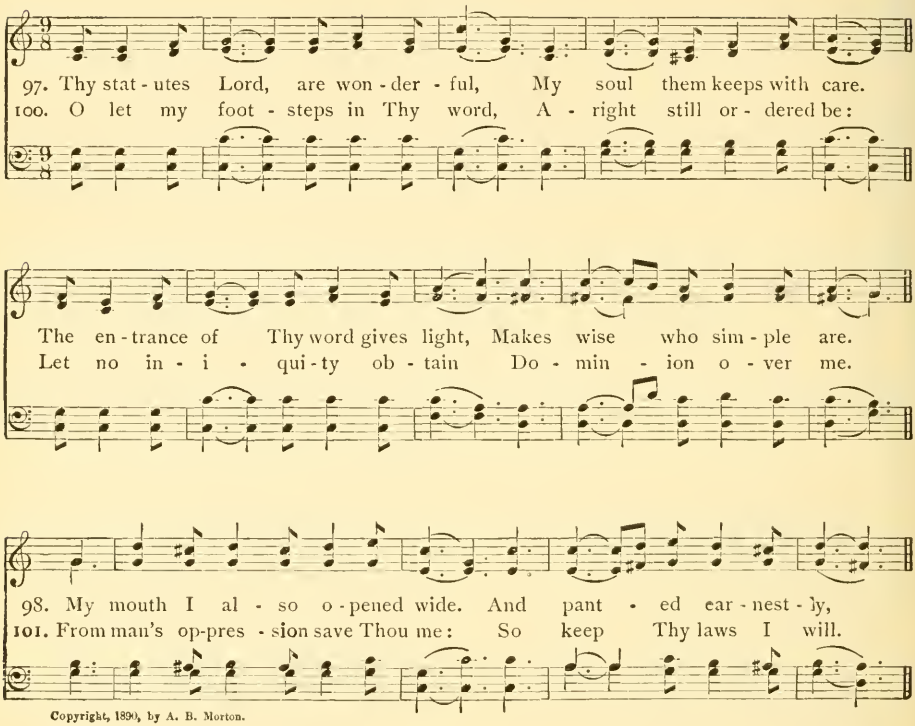
91 To others I have judgment done,
Performing justice right:
O do not then deliver me
To my oppressor's might.
92 For good to me Thy servant, Lord,
Thy servant's surety be:
And from oppression of the proud
Do Thou deliver me.

93 My eyes do fail with looking long
For Thy salvation great,
While for Thy word of righteousness
I earnestly do wait.
94 In mercy with Thy servant deal,
Thy statutes to me show;
I am Thy servant, wisdom give,
That I Thy laws may know.

95 'T is time for Thee to work, O Lord;
They break Thy law divine.
Thy precepts therefore more I love
Than gold, yea, gold most fine.
96 Concerning all things Thy commands
I therefore judge are right;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
Is hateful in my sight.

176 THY STATUTES. C. M. Psalm 119: 97-126. A. B. Morton.

PART XVII.



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PART XVIII.

103 O Lord, Thou ever righteous art;
Thy judgments are upright.
The statutes, which Thou hast ordained
Most faithful are and right.

104 My zeal hath me consumed, because
They who against me rise,
Thy holy words forgotten have
And they Thy laws despise.

105 Thy word is very pure; on it
Thy servants love is set.
Despised and small am I; yet I
Thy laws do not forget

106 Thy righteousness is righteousness
Which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
The very truth most pure.

107 Distress and anguish have me found,
On me fast hold they take;
Yet in my trouble my delights
I Thy commandments make.

108 Eternal righteousness is in
Thy testimonies all:
Give understanding unto me,
And ever live I shall.

PART XIX.

109 With all my heart I cried, Lord, hear;
I will obey Thy word.
I cried to Thee; save me, and I
Will keep Thy laws, O Lord.

110 Before the morning's dawn I rose,
And unto Thee I cried;
Because upon Thy faithful word
I constantly relied.

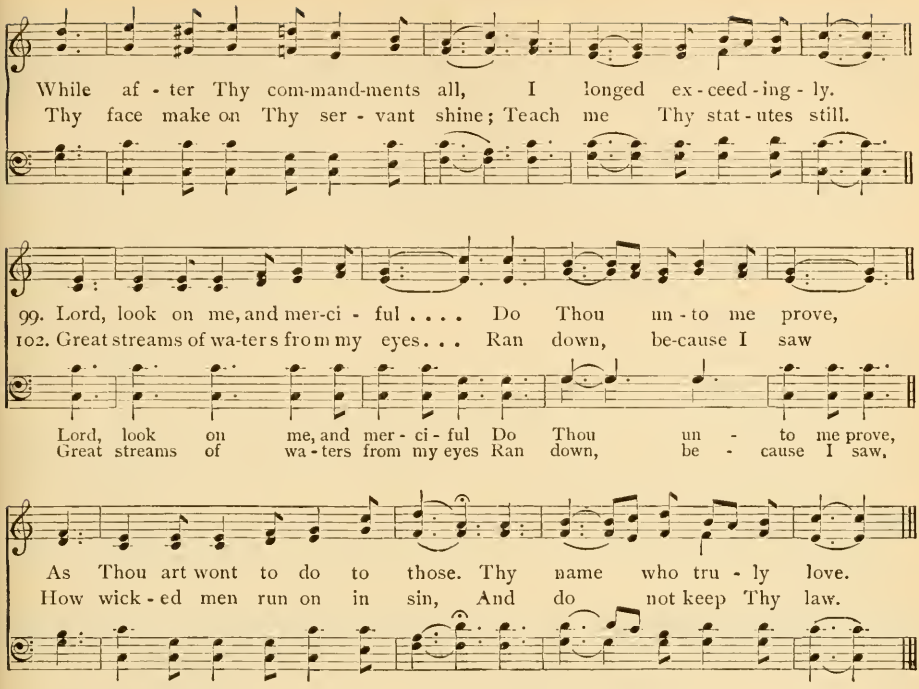
111 My wakeful eyes anticipate
The watches of the night,
That on Thy word with earnest mind
Then meditate I might.

112 In loving-kindness let my pray'r
And cry be heard by Thee;
According to Thy judgment, Lord,
Revive and quicken me.

113 The men who follow crime draw nigh;
They from Thy law are far:
But Thou art near, O Lord; and truth
All Thy commandments are.

114 As for Thy testimonies all,
Of old this have I seen,
That Thou hast surely founded them
Forever to remain.

THY STATUTES.



PART XX.

115 My trouble, Lord, do Thou regard,
And me in safety set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
Thy law do not forget.

116 And by Thy word revive Thou me;
Save me, and plead my cause.
Salvation is from sinners far;
For they seek not Thy laws.

117 Thy tender mercies, Lord are great,
They numbered cannot be.
According to Thy judgment just,
Revive and quicken me.

118 My persecutors many are,
And foes that do combine;
Yet from Thy testimonies pure
My heart doth not decline.

119 I saw transgressors, and was grieved;
For they keep not Thy word.
See how I love Thy law! as Thou
Art kind, me quicken, Lord.

120 For from beginning, all Thy word
Hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments every one
For evermore endure.

PART XXI.

121 The princes persecuted me,
Although no cause they saw:
But still of Thy most holy word
My heart doth stand in awe.

122 I at Thy word rejoice, as one
Of spoils that finds great store.
Thy law I love; but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

123 To praise Thy name sev'n times a day
Hath been my constant care;
Because of all Thy judgments, Lord,
Which righteous ever are.

124 Great peace have they who love Thy law;
Offence they shall have none.
I hoped for Thy salvation, Lord,
And Thy commands have done,

125 My soul Thy testimonies all
Observed most carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

126 Thy testimonies and Thy laws
I kept with special care;
For all my works and ways each one
Before Thee open are.

177 LET MY SOUL LIVE. C. M. Psalm 119: 127-132.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

PART XXII.

127. O let my earn - est pray'r and cry Come near be - fore Thee, Lord.
128. Let my re - quest be - fore Thee come: Af - ter Thy word me free,
129. My tongue of Thy most bless- ed word Shall speak, and it con - fess,
130. O let Thy hand bring help to me: Thy pre - cepts are my choice,

Give un - der-stand - ing un - to me, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word. . .
My lips shall ut - ter praise, when Thou Hast taught Thy laws to me. . . .
Be - cause Thy ho - ly stat - utes all Are per - fect right - eous - ness. . .
I longed for Thy sal - va - tion, Lord, And in Thy law re - joice. . .

CHORUS.

Let my soul live, it shall praise Thee, Let my soul live, it shall praise Thee,
Let my soul live, it shall praise Thee, Let my soul live, it shall praise Thee,
Let my soul live, it shall praise Thee, . . And let Thy judgments help me.

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praise Thee, my soul, it shall praise Thee,

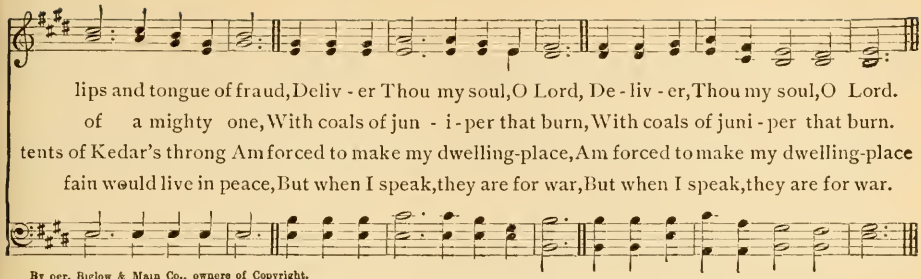
131 My soul revive, and then it shall
Give praises unto Thee;
And let Thy judgments evermore
Be helpful unto me.

132 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
Thy servant seek and find:
For Thy commandments all, O Lord,
I ever keep in mind.

178 BACA. L. M. Psalm 120.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. In my dis-tress I cried to God, My earn-est cry Je - ho - vah heard; From lying
2. To thee, false tongue, what shall be done? What for thy lies a fit re - turn? Sharp arrows
3. A - las for me! that I so long So-journ with Mesech's godless race: And near the
4. I long have made my dwelling-place With such as seek my peace to mar: With them I



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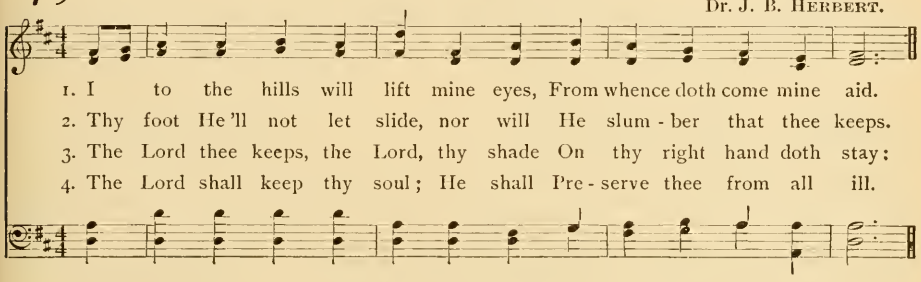
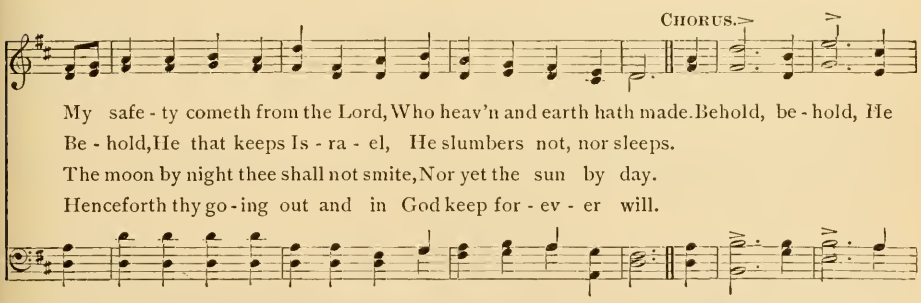
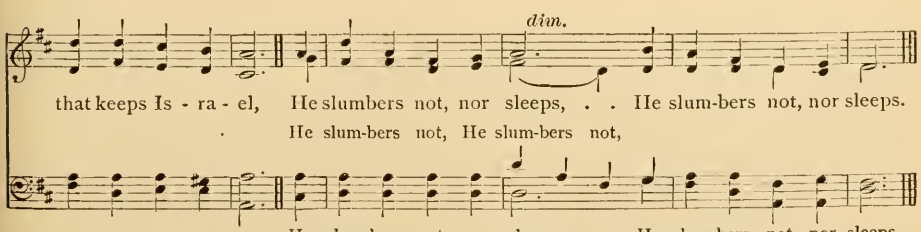
179 BEHOLD, HE THAT KEEPS ISRAEL. C. M. Psalm 121.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.







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180 GOD SHALL GUARD FROM EVERY ILL. 7s. Psalm 121.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. To the hills I'll lift mine eyes, Whence my hopes of suc - cor rise;
2. He will ev - er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev - er slide;
3. God, thy keep - er, still shall stand, As a shade on thy right hand;

From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made.
God His Is - ra - el that keeps, Nev - er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps.
Nei - ther sun by day shall smite, Nor the si - lent moon by night.

CHORUS.

God shall guard . . . . . from ev - 'ry ill, ... Keep thy
God shall guard from ill, guard from ev - 'ry ill,

soul . . . . . in safe - ty still . . . . . Both with-out . . . . . and
soul in safe - ty still, Keep thy soul in safe - ty still, Both with-out and in

in thy door, ... He will keep thee ev - er - more.
with - out and in thy door,

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181 THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM. C. M. Psalm 122.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. I joy'd when to the house of God, Go up, they said to me.
2. Je - rus - 'lem as a cit - y, is Com - pact - ly built, and fair;
3. To Is - r'el's tes - ti - mo - ny, there To God's name thanks to pay.

Je - ru - sa - lem, with - in thy gates Our feet shall stand - ing be.
To it, the tribes go up; to it, The tribes of God re - pair;
For thrones of judg - ment, ev'n the thrones Of Da - vid's house, there stay.

THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM.

CHORUS.

Pray that Je - ru - sa-lem may have peace and fe - lic - i - ty, All

Pray that Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem may have Peace and fe - lic - i - ty, Peace and fe-lic - i - ty.

those who love thee, Shall have pros - per - i - ty.

All those who love thee, who love thee and thy peace, Shall have, shall have pros-per - i - ty.

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Shall have pros - per - i - ty.

4 I therefore wish that peace may still
Within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.

5 And now, for friends' and brethren's sakes,
Peace be in thee, I 'll say.
Yea for the house of God our Lord,
I 'll seek thy good alway.

182 PEACE TO THEE. L. M. Psalm 122. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. With joy I hear my friends exclaim, "Come let us in God's temple meet." With-in thy
2. A cit - y built compact and fair, Je - rus-'lem stands, the sacred place To which the
3. 'T is there by His command they meet, To ren-der thanks and pay their vows; And there is

CHORUS.

gates, Je - ru - sa - lem Shall ev - er stand our will-ing feet. Peace with-in thy walls,
gath'ring tribes repair, Tribes of Je - ho-vah's chosen race.
judgment's roy-al seat, There are the thrones of David's house.

Peace with-in thy walls, Peace with-in thy walls se-cure, With joy and "peace to thee."

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4 Pray that Jerus'lem's peace endure,
For all that love thee God will bless
Peace dwell within thy walls secure,
And joy within thy palaces.

5 For sake of friends and kindred dear,
My heart's desire is "peace to thee;"
And for the house of God, my prayer
Shall seek thy good continually.

183 TO THEE, O LORD. L. M. Psalm 123.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. To Thee, O Lord, I lift mine eyes, O Thou enthroned a - bove the skies!
2. Have mer - cy, Lord, we cry to Thee; Filled with con-tempt Thy ser - vants see!

As ser - vants watch their mas-ter's hand, Or maids by mis - tress watch ing stand,
On us have mer - cy, scorned by those Who live in un - dis - turbed re - pose!

So to the Lord our eyes we raise, Un - til His mer - cy He dis - plays.
Be - neath the scorn-ing of the proud, And their contempt, our soul is bowed.

Refrain.

To Thee, O Lord, I lift mine eyes, O Thou enthroned a - bove the skies!

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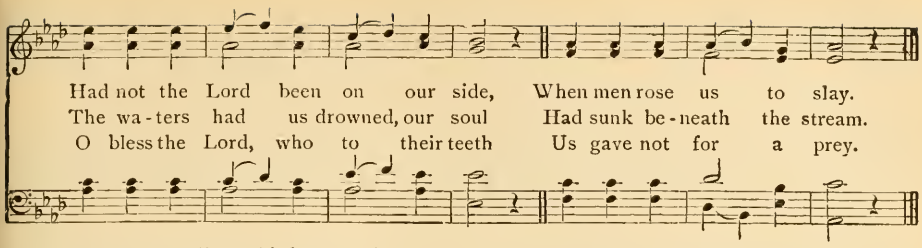
184 TABLER. C. M. Psalm 124.

E. H. Frost, by per.

1. Had not the Lord been on our side, May Is - ra - el now say;
2. They had us swal - lowed up a - live, When their fierce wrath did flame:
3. Then had the wa - ters, swell - ing high, A - bove our soul made way.

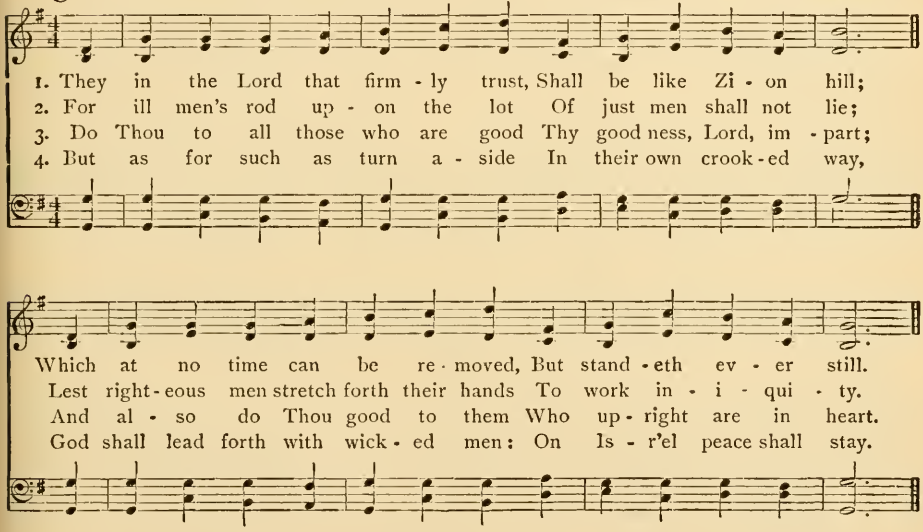
TABLER.



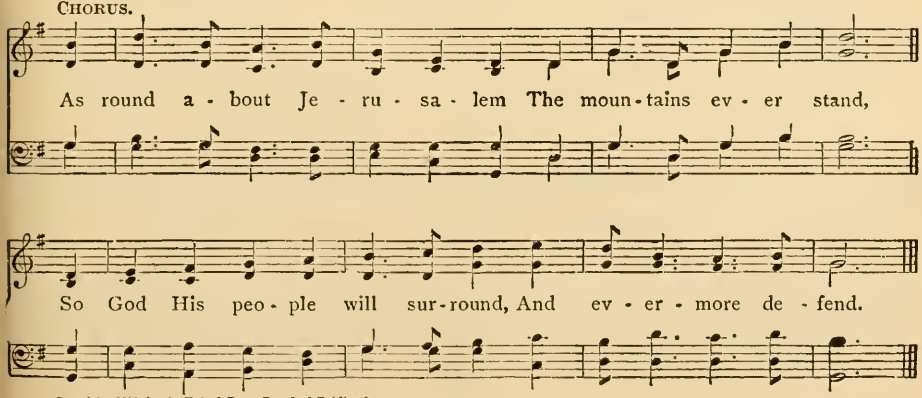
4 Our soul has, like a bird, escaped
The cruel fowler's snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
And we escapèd are.

5 Our sure and all-sufficient help
Is in JEHOVAH'S name;
His name who did the heav'n create,
And who the earth did frame.

185 HIS PEOPLE'S SECURITY. C. M. Psalm 125. Dr. J. B. Herbert.



CHORUS.



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186 MIRIAM. 7s & 6s. D. Psalm 125.

1. He that in God con - fid - eth, Like Zi - on Mount shall be,
2. The sin - ner's rod shall nev - er On just men's lot a - bide,

Which ev - er - more a - bid - eth Un - moved e - ter - nal - ly.
Lest up - right men should ev - er To sin be turned a - side.

D.S.—His saints se - cure to ren - der, God com - pass - eth a - round.
D.S.—And ev - er show Thy fa - vor To men of up - right heart.
D.S.—With sin - ners God shall gath - er; On Is - r'el peace be - stow.

As moun - tains which de - fend her, Je - ru - sa - lem sur - round,
Thy good - ness, Lord, our Sav - viour, To all the good im - part;
But those whose choice is rath - er In crook - ed ways to go;

187 SEYMOUR. L. M. Psalm 126.

W. B. Bradbury.

1. 'T was like a dream, when by the Lord From bond - age Zi - on
2. The heath - en owned what God had wrought; Great works, which joy to
3. Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap; Though bear - ing pre - cious

ritard.

was restored : Our mouths were filled with mirth, our tongues Were ever singing joy - ful songs.
us have brought, As southern streams, when filled with rain, Lord, turn our captive state a - gain
seed they weep While going forth, yet shall they sing, When coming back their sheaves they bring

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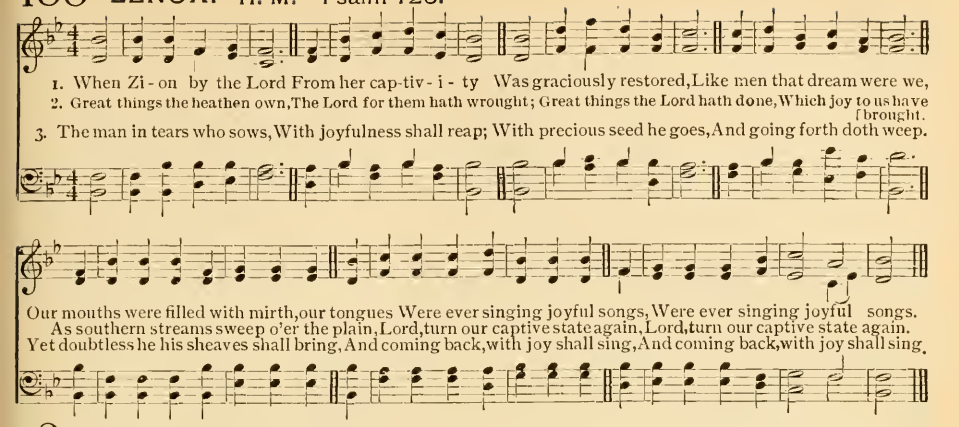
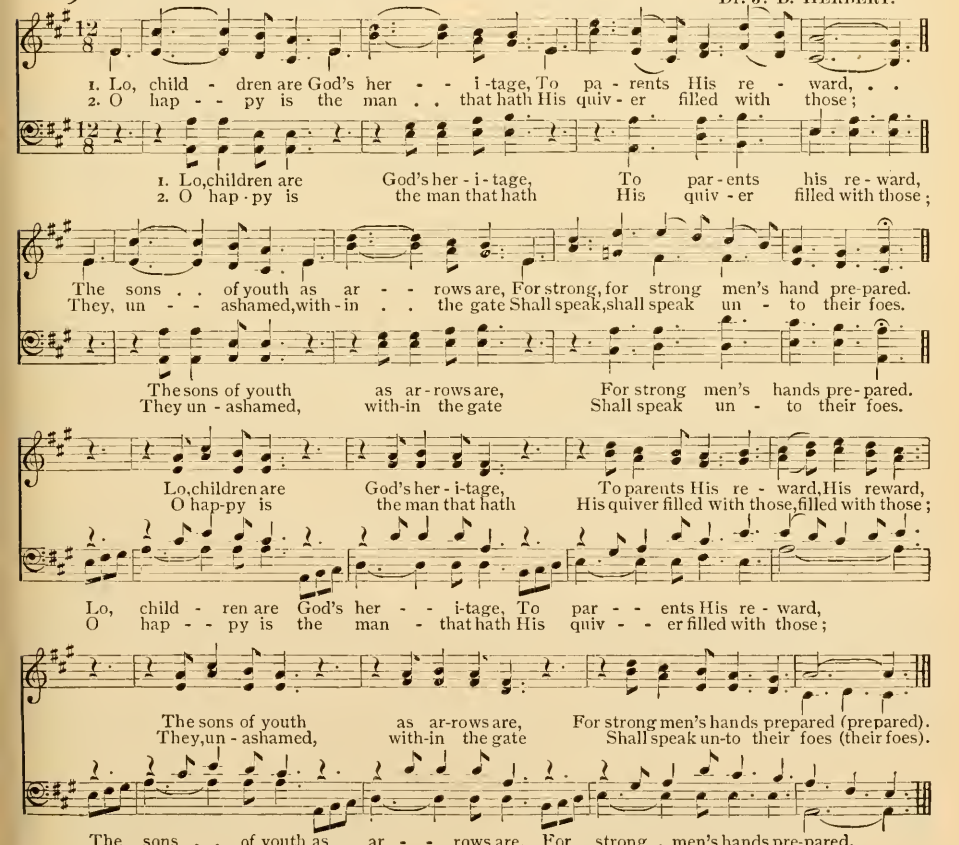
188 LENOX. H. M. Psalm 126.



189 CHILDREN ARE GOD'S HERITAGE. C. M. Psalm 127: 3-4.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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190 PERFECT SECURITY. L. M. Psalm 127. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Un-less the Lord the house shall build, The wea - ry build - ers toil in vain;
2. In vain you rise ere morn-ing break, And late your night - ly vig- ils keep,
3. Lo, chil-dren are the gift of God, And sons the bless - ing He com - mands;
4. And hap - py they whose quiv-ers bear Full store of ar - rows such as these;

Un-less the Lord the cit - y shield, The guards a use - less watch main-tain.
And bread of anx - ious care par - take: God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.
These, when in youth - ful days be - stowed, Are like the shafts in war-rior's hands
They in the gate are free from fear, And bold - ly face their en - e - mies.

191 PEACE OF ISRAEL. 8s & 7s. Psalm 128. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Blest the man who fears Je - ho - vah, Walk - ing ev - er in His ways;
2. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah, Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend;

Thou shalt eat of thy hands la - bor, And be hap - py all thy days.
Thus Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on, Shall to thee His bless-ings send.

Like a vine in fruit a - bound - ing, In thy house thy wife is found;
Thou shalt see Je - rus - 'lem pros - per, Long as thou on earth shalt dwell;

And like o - live-plants, thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble round.
Thou shalt see thy chil-dren's chil - dren, And the peace of Is - ra - el.

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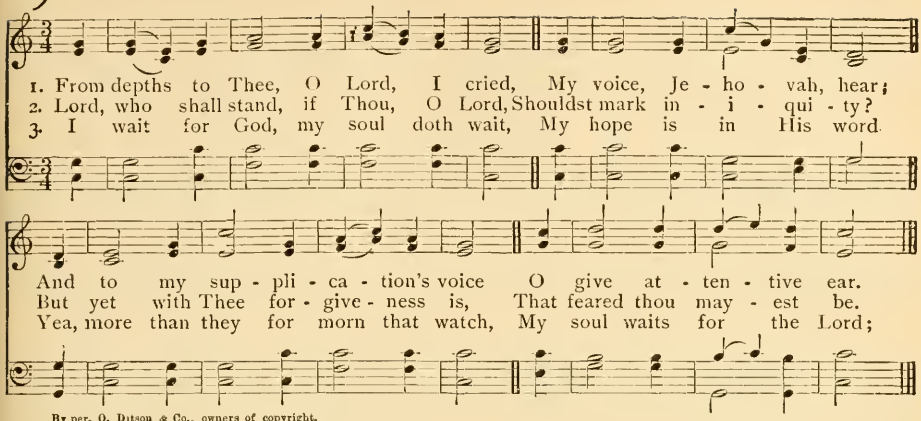
192 PRAYER. C. M. Psalm 130.



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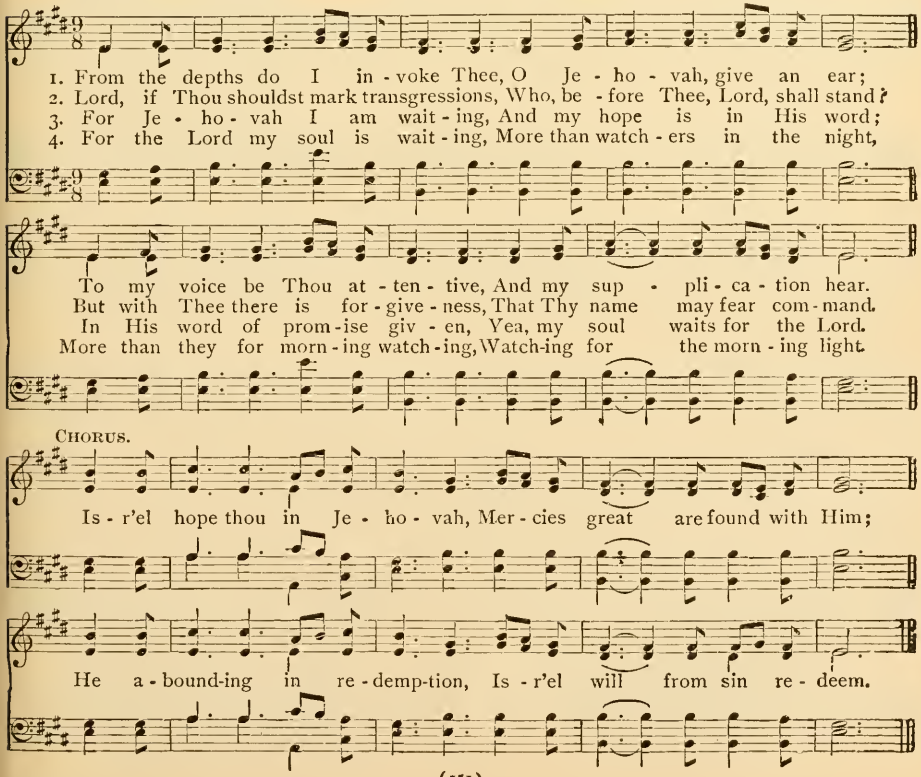
4 Yea, more I wait than they that watch
The morning light to see.
Let Isr'el in Jehovah hope,
For with Him mercies be.

5 Redemption plentiful and free
Is ever found with Him.
And He from all iniquity
Shall Israel redeem.

193 FROM THE DEPTHS. 8s & 7s. Psalm 130:

W. O. Perkins, by per.



194 FOR JEHOVAH I AM WAITING. 8s & 7s. Psalm 130.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Oh, Je - ho - vah, give an ear
2. Lord, if Thou shouldst mark trans-gress - ions, Who, be - fore Thee, Lord, shall stand?
3. For the Lord my soul is wait - ing, More than watch - ers in the night,
4. Is - rael, hope thou in Je - ho - vah, Mer - cies great are found with Him;

To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tions hear.
But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy name may fear com - mand.
More than they for morn - ing watch - ing, Watch - ing for the morn - ing light.
He, a - bound - ing in re - demp - tion, Is - rael will from sin re - deem.

CHORUS.

I am wait - ing, I am wait-ing, . . And my hope is in His word.
For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, wait-ing, My hope is in His word.

soul waits for the Lord.

I am wait - ing ev - er wait - ing Yea, my soul . . waits for the Lord.
In His word of prom-ise, His word of promise giv'n,

soul waits for the Lord.

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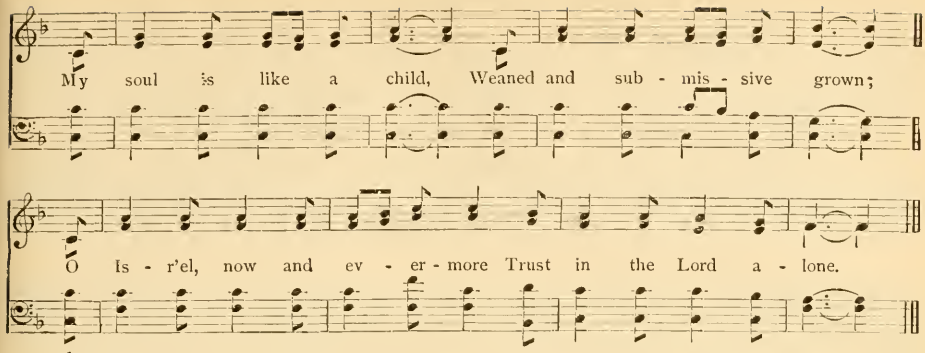
195 LEBANON. S. M. D. Psalm 131.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

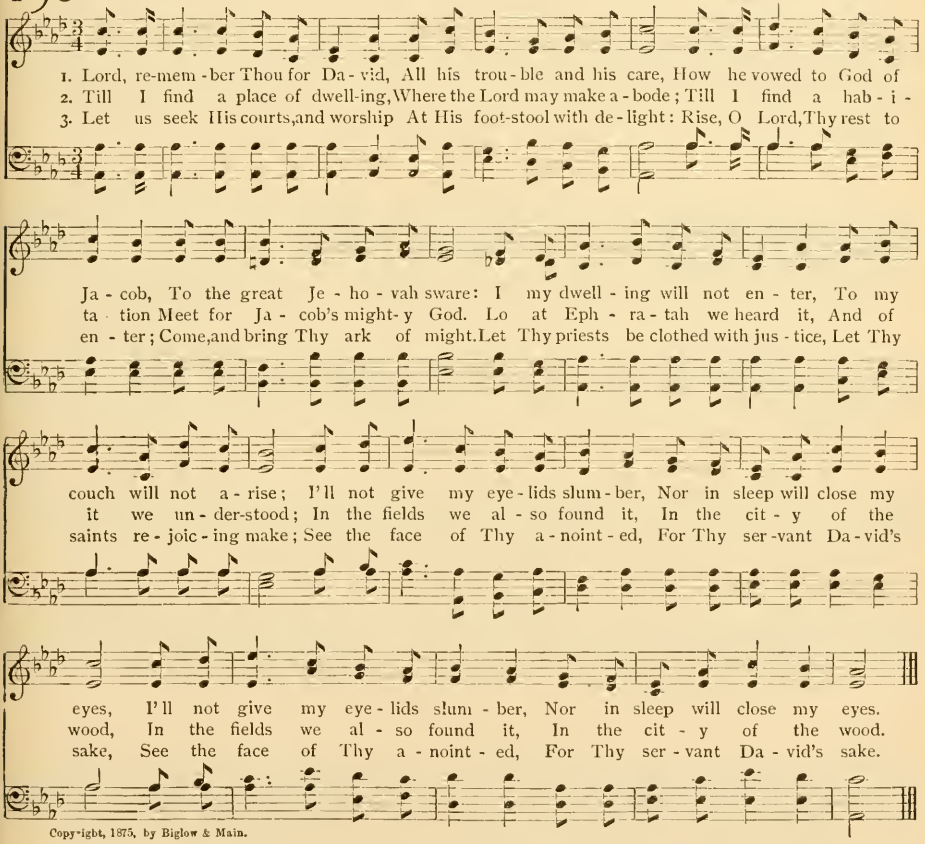
1. My heart's not haugh - ty, Lord, Nor loft - y is mine eye;
2. I sure - ly have com - posed And soothed my - self to rest,

I med - dle not in mat - ters great, In things for me too high.
Yea, e - ven as a wean - ed child Up - on its moth - er's breast.

LEBANON.



196 ZION'S COURTS. 8s & 7s. Psalm 132: 1-10. Rev. Robert Lowry.



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4 God hath sworn in truth to David,
And His oath will not disown:
Of the children which I give thee,
I will place upon thy throne.
If Thy sons will keep my cov'nant,
And observe what I command,
On Thy Throne forever sitting,
Shall their children rule the land.

5 For the Lord hath chosen Zion,
'T is the dwelling loved of God;
Here I 'll rest and dwell forever,
I delight in this abode.
Richly blessing her provision,
I will fill her poor with bread;
Clothe her priests with my salvation,
Make her saints exceeding glad.

197 HOW GOOD AND PLEASANT. C. P. M. Psalm 133.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. How good and pleas - ant to the sight, When those that breth-ren are, de - light
2. Or like the dew which night dis - tils, Which o - ver Her-mon's loft - y hills,

D.C. Cho. *How good and pleas - ant to the sight, When those that breth - ren are, de - light.*

Fine.

In un - i - ty, in un - i - ty, In un - i - ty to dwell.
Which o - ver Her - mon's loft - y hills, And Zi - on's mounts de - scends;
In un - i - ty, in un - i - ty, In un - i - ty to dwell.

Like pre-cious oint-ment on the head, Which o - ver Aa-ron's beard was shed,
For there the Lord in love com - mands The bless-ing from His gra - cious hands,

D.C.

Which o - ver Aa - ron's beard was shed, And on his gar - ments fell.
The bless - ing from His gra - cious hands, Ev'n life that nev - er ends.

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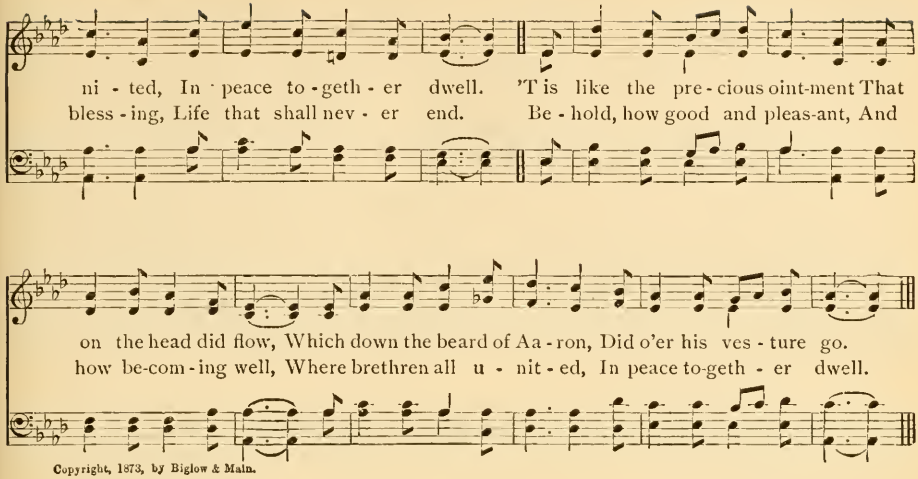
198 THE DEWS OF HERMON. 7s & 6s. Psalm 133. Rev. R. Lowry.

1. Be - hold, how good and pleasant, And how be - com - ing well, Where brethren all u-
2. Like dews which on Mount Hermon And Zi - on hills de-scend; There God commands the

THE DEWS OF HERMON.



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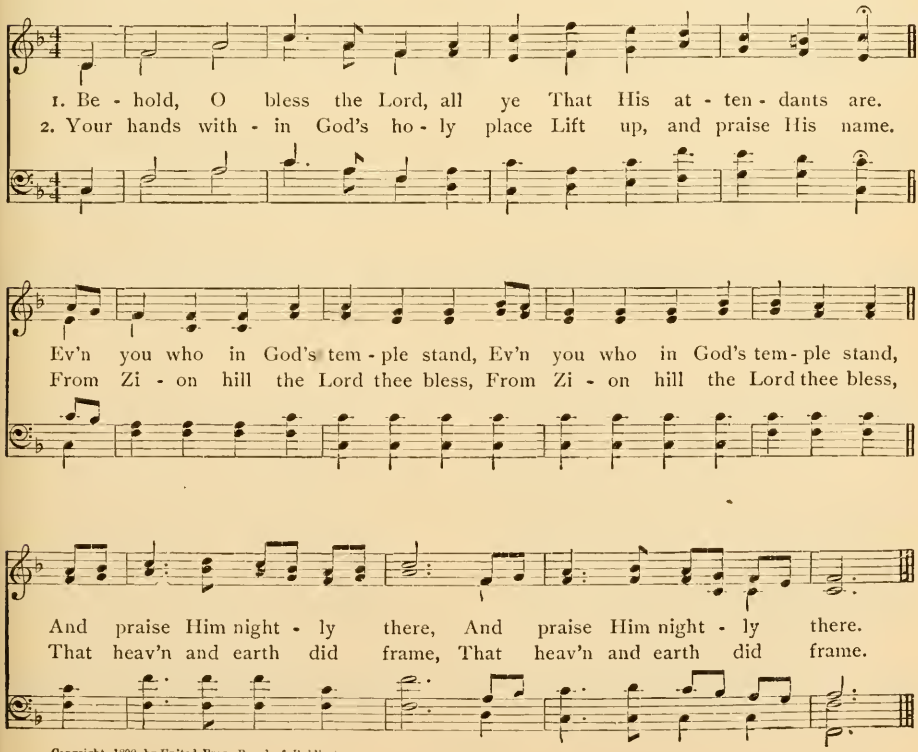
199 PRAISE HIM NIGHTLY THERE. C. M. Psalm 134.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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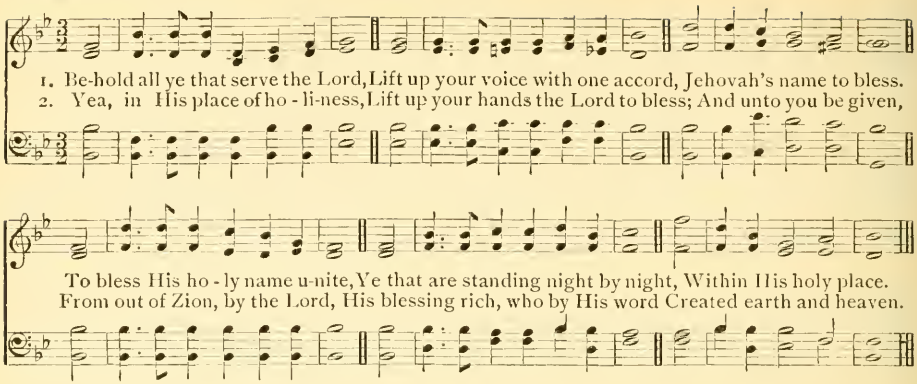
200 MALONE. C. P. M. Psalm 134.



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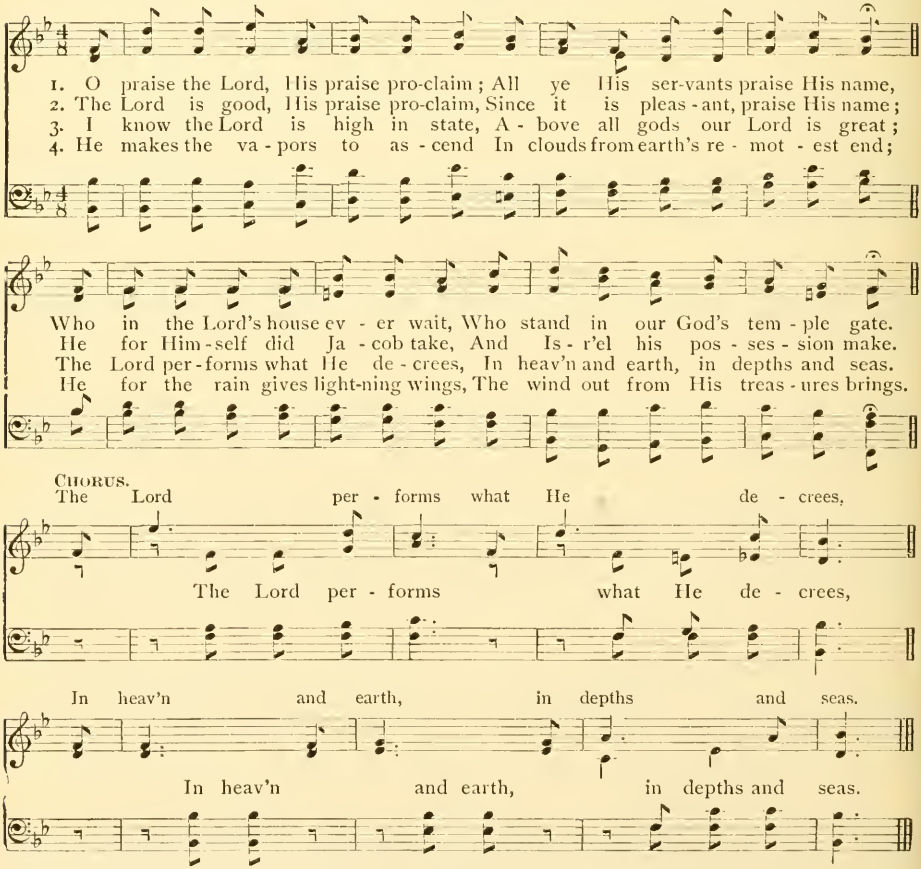
201 THE LORD PERFORMS WHAT HE DECREES.

L. M. Psalm 135. Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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202 HIS MERCY FLOWS. L. M. Psalm 136. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God all gods a - bove;
2. Whose wis-dom gave the heav'ns their birth, And on the wa - ters spread the earth.
3. The moon and stars to rule the night, With ra-diance of a mild - er light.

O thank the might - y King of kings, Whose arm hath done such won - drous things.
Who taught yon glo - rious lights their way, The ra - diant sun to rule the day.
Who smote the Egyp - tians stub-born pride, When in His wrath their first - born died.

CHORUS.

His mer - cy flows an end - less stream To all e - ter - ni - ty the same,

f

To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.

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4 But led His Isr'el from their land,
With outstretched arm and conq'ring hand.
Whose hand the Red sea's waters clave,
And guided Isr'el through the wave.

5 But buried Pharaoh and his bands,
And led his flock through desert lands.
Who smote proud monarchs in their might,
And warlike princes slew in fight.

6 Sihon, the king of Heshbon's towers,
And Og, the lord of Bashan's powers.
And for inheritance their land
He gave to Isr'el's chosen band.

7 Who thought on us amidst our woes,,
And rescued us from all our foes.
Who daily feeds each living thing;
O thank the heaven's Almighty King.

Music on opposite page. No. 201.

5 He smote from greatest to the least
Of Egypt's first-born, man and beast;
In midst of thee, O Egypt land,
Sent signs and wonders from his hand.

6 He made His wonders dread to fall
On Phar'oh and his servants all;
He many nations overthrew,
And mighty kings and princes slew.

7 He Sihon slew, and Bashan's king,
On Canaan's thrones did ruin bring;
Their land for heritage bestowed
On Isr'el for their own abode.

8 O Lord, eternal is Thy name,
Thy mem'ry lives in endless fame;
God will His people's cause maintain,
And to His servants turn again.

9 The heathen idols all are nought,
But silver, gold, by man's hand wrought;
With mouths, no power of speech they find,
With eyes to see, they yet are blind.

10 With ears, they hear no voice or sound,
And in their mouth no breath is found;
Their makers all their likeness bear;
Who trust in them their fate shall share.

11 O house of Isr'el, bless the Lord;
Let Aaron's house Him praise accord;
Him blest, let Levi's house proclaim;
Bless ye the Lord, who fear His name

12 Forever let the Lord be blest;
From Zion let it be expressed;
Jerus'lem is his dwelling-place.
Praise ye the Lord, make known His grace.

203 PRAISE GOD, FOR HE IS KIND. H. M. Psalm 136.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. Praise God, for He is kind, . . . His mer - cy lasts for aye,
2. The Lord of lords praise ye, ... Whose mer - cies al - ways last:
3. To Him, by wis - dom's hand, . . . Who heav - ens did cre - ate,

Give thanks with heart and mind . . . To God of gods al - way.
The Lord a - lone is He, ... Who do - eth won - ders vast.
To Him who stretched the land . . . . A - bove the wa - ters great.

CHORUS.

m

For cer - tain - ly, His mer - cies dure most firm and sure E - ter - nal - ly,

cres. *f*

His mer - cies dure most firm and sure E - ter - nal - ly.

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4 To Him great lights that made,
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars arrayed,
To rule the night are they.

5 To Him who Egypt smote
In first-born everywhere;
And Isr'el thence he brought,
From those who en'mies were.

6 Who, with strong hand to guide,
And arm that stretched out was,
The Red sea did divide,
And through made Isr'el pass.

7 But Phar'oh overthrew
In Red sea with his host;
And led his people through
The deserts to their coast.

8 To Him who great kings smote,
Yea famous kings He slew;
Sihon of Am'rites lot,
And Og of Bashan, too.

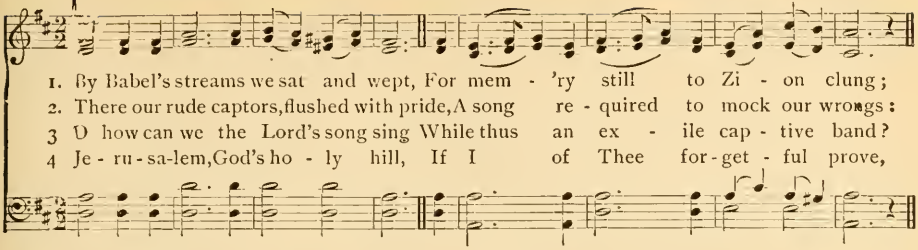
9 By lot He gave their lands
To Israel for aye:
To those who His commands
Did faithfully obey.

10 He thought on us when foes
Had brought to low estate;
And He from all our woes
Did grant deliv'rance great.

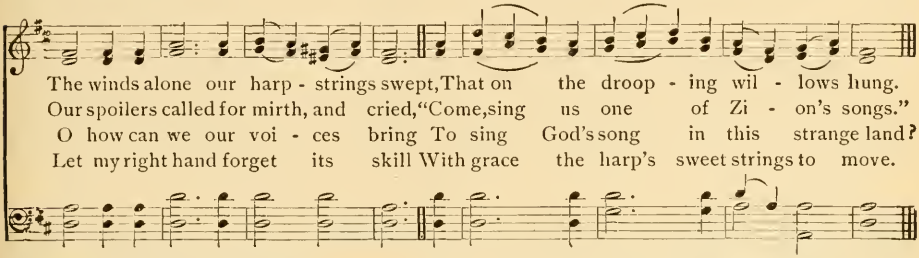
11 And from His bounty He
All flesh its food hath given.
O thanks to God give ye;
He is the God of heaven.

204 EUCHARIST. L. M. Psalm 137.

ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.



1. By Babel's streams we sat and wept, For mem - 'ry still to Zi - on clung;
2. There our rude captors, flushed with pride, A song re - quired to mock our wrongs:
3. O how can we the Lord's song sing While thus an ex - ile cap - tive band?
4. Je - ru - sa-lem, God's ho - ly hill, If I of Thee for - get - ful prove,



The winds alone our harp - strings swept, That on the droop - ing wil - lows hung.
Our spoilers called for mirth, and cried, "Come, sing us one of Zi - on's songs."
O how can we our voi - ces bring To sing God's song in this strange land?
Let my right hand forget its skill With grace the harp's sweet strings to move.

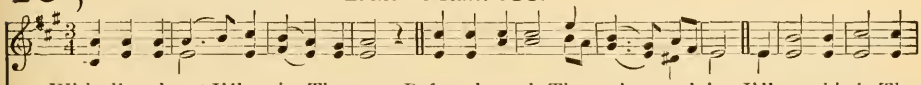
5 If I do not remember Thee,
Let my parched tongue its utt'rance cease;
If my chief joy be dear to me
Beyond Jerus'lem's joy and peace.

6 Remember, Lord, how Edom's crowd,
Glad in Jerus'lem's day of woe,
Urged on the victor, shouting loud,
"Down with her walls, o'erthrow, o'erthrow."

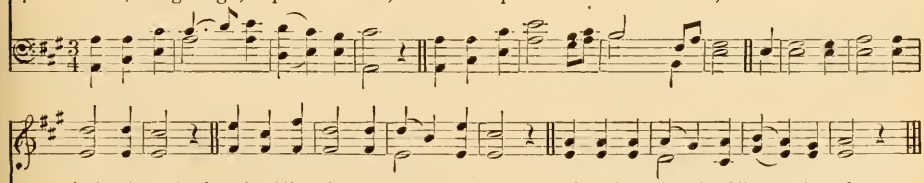
7 O Babel's daughter, God's decree
Dooms thee to wrath, a wretched prey;
And blest shall that avenger be
Who shall to thee our wrongs repay.

8 Yea, truly, shall that man be blest,
And with triumphal honor crowned,
Who rends thy children from the breast,
To dash them bleeding to the ground.

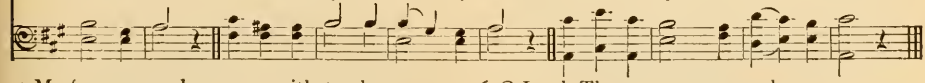
205 PARK STREET. L. M. Psalm 138.



1. With all my heart I'll praise Thy name, Before the gods Thy praise proclaim; I'll worship in Thy
2. For Thou o'er all Thy name, O Lord, Hast magnified Thy faithful word; Thou didst me answer
3. All kings of earth shall give Thee praise When from Thy mouth they learn Thy ways; They in Je - ho-vah's
4. The Lord, though high, respects the low; But He the proud far off doth know; Tho' waves of trouble



holy place, And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace, And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
when I cried, Thou hast my soul with strength supplied, Thou hast my soul with strength supplied.
ways shall sing, For great in glo - ry is our King, For great in glo - ry is our King.
round me roll, Thou, Lord, wilt yet re- vive my soul, Thou, Lord, wilt yet revive my soul.

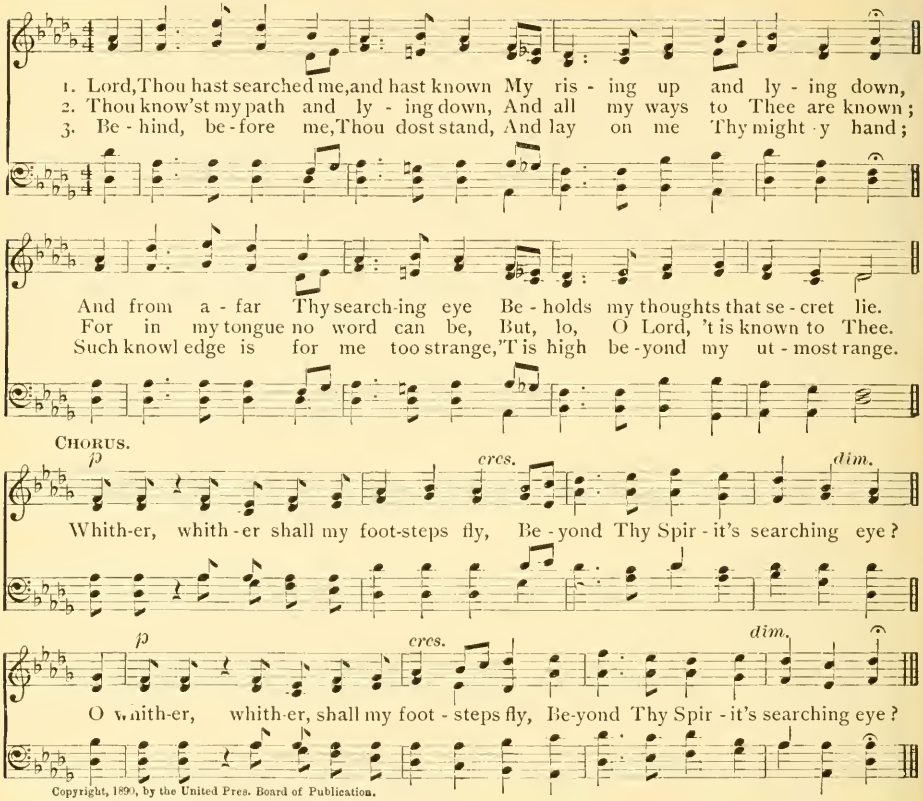


5 My foes enraged, my way withstand;
Against them Thou wilt stretch Thy hand;
Thine own right hand shall set me free,
And perfect make Thy work for me.

6 O Lord, Thy mercy never ends,
Throughout all ages it extends;
Then on Thy servant pity take,
Thine own hands' work do not forsake.

206 O WHITHER? L. M. Psalm 139.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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4 O whither shall my footsteps fly,
Beyond Thy Spirit's searching eye?
To what retreat shall I repair,
And find not Thy dread presence there?

5 If I to heaven shall ascend,
Thy presence there will me attend;
If in the grave I make my bed,
Lo, there I find Thy presence dread.

6 If on the morning wings I flee,
And dwell in utmost parts of sea;
Even there Thy hand shall guide my way,
And Thy right hand shall be my stay.

7 Or, if I say, to shun Thine eye,
In shades of darkness I will lie,
Around me then the very night
Will shine as shines the noon-day light.

8 From Thee the shades can nought disguise,
The night is day before Thine eyes;
The darkness is to Thee as bright
As are the beams of noon-day light.

9 My very reins belong to Thee;
Thou in the womb didst cover me;
And I to Thee will praise proclaim,
For fearful, wondrous is my frame.

10 Thy works are wonderful, I know;
And when in depths of earth below,
This complicated frame was made,
'T was all before Thine eyes displayed.

11 My substance yet unformed by Thee,
Thy searching eyes did clearly see;
My days were written every one,
Within Thy books, ere yet begun.

12 Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear,
How vast their numbers do appear!
More than the sand my reck'nings make,
I'm still with Thee when I awake.

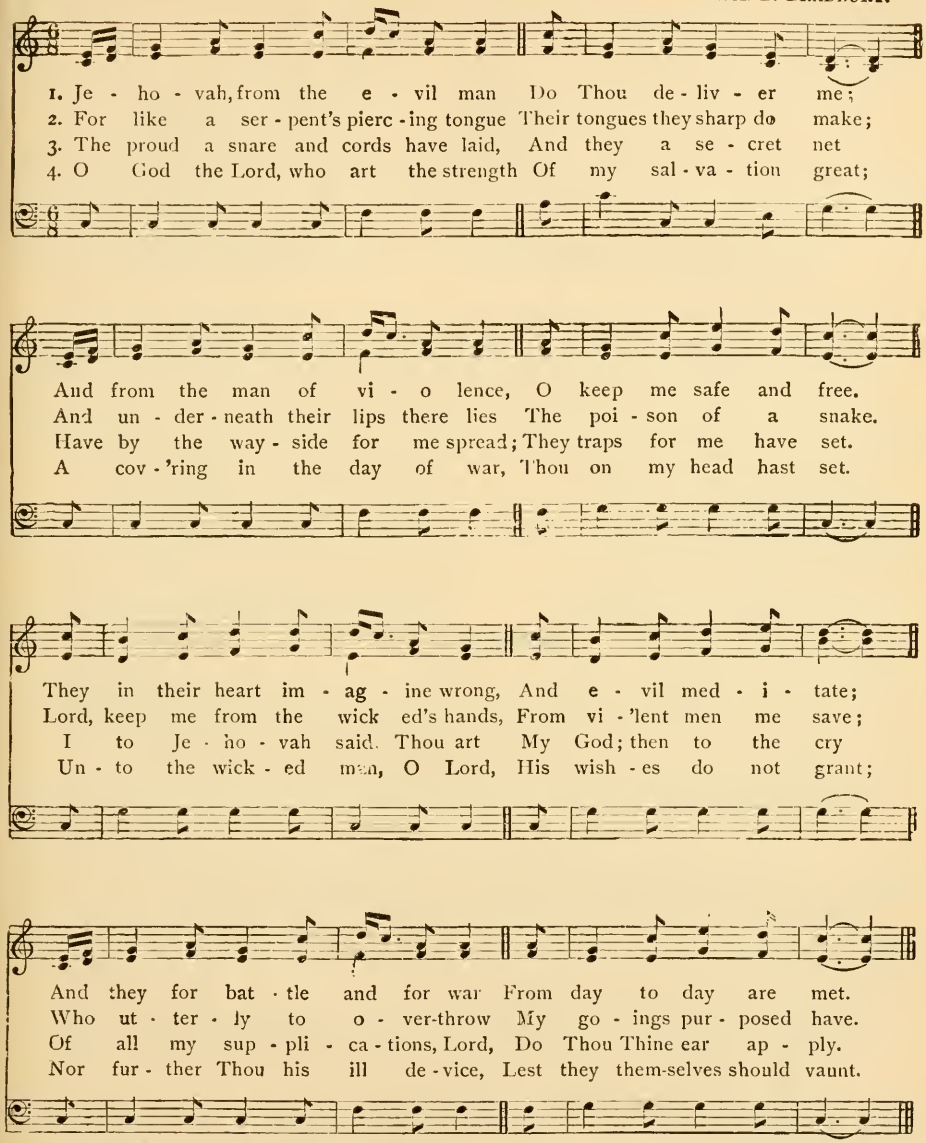
13 Thou wilt the wicked slay, O God;
Depart from me, ye men of blood;
Who speak of Thee for ends profane,
Thy foes who take Thy name in vain.

14 Do not I hate Thy haters, Lord?
And Thy assailants hold abhorred?
A perfect hatred them I show,
And count each one to me a foe.

15 Search me, O God, my heart discern,
Try me, my very heart to learn;
See if in evil paths I stray,
And guide me in th' eternal way.

207 JEHOVAH WILL DEFEND. C. M. Psalm 140.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



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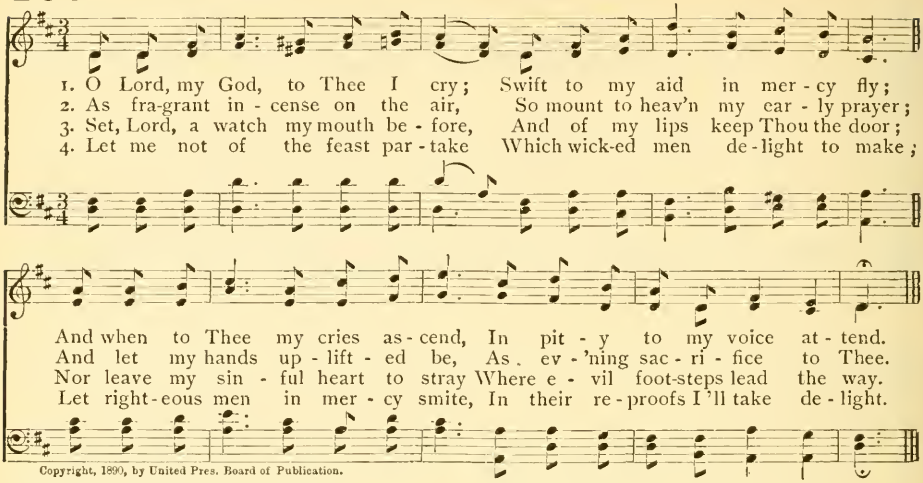
5 As for the head and chief of those
About that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
Let Thou them covered be.
Let burning coals upon them fall,
Them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
May rise up from the same.

6 Let not a man of evil tongue
On earth established be;
Let mischief hunt the violent,
Till ruined utterly.
I know God will th' afflicted save,
The poor defend will He:
The just shall surely praise Thy name,
The upright dwell with Thee.

208 AS FRAGRANT INCENSE. L. M. Psalm 141. Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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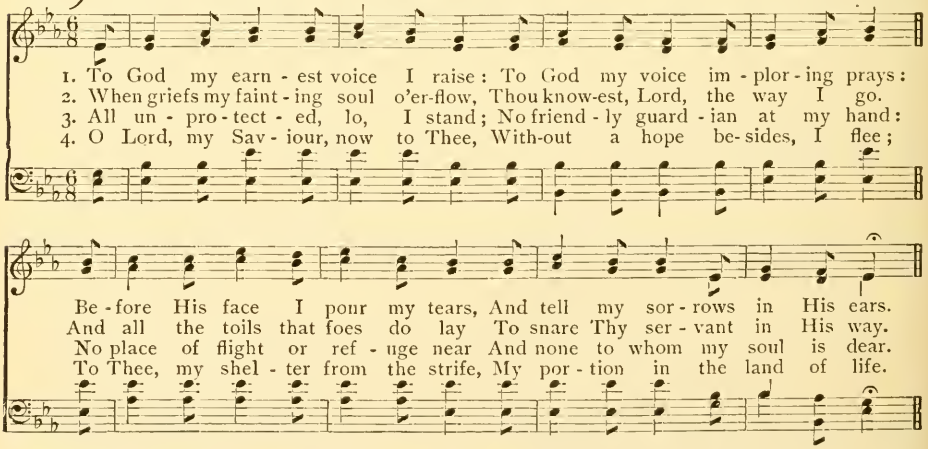
5 Let righteous lips my errors chide,
Like healing oil the accents glide:
If voice of faithful friend reprove,
Such smiting comes to me in love.

6 For them, when they are in distress,
To God I will my prayer address;
Their judges cast on rocky ground,
Then sweet to them my words shall sound.

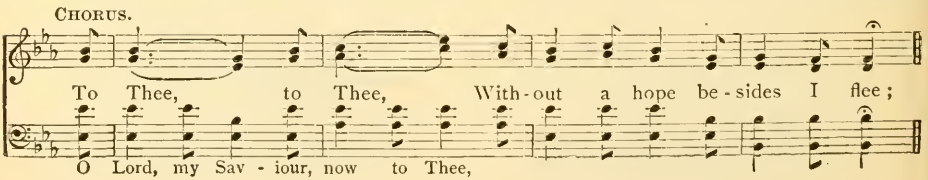
7 Around the graves our bones are left,
As branches by the woodman cleft:
To Thee, Lord God, I lift my eyes;
On Thee my helpless soul relies.

8 Preserve me from the secret net,
The toils which impious hands have set
In their own snares let sinners fall,
While I by grace escape them all.

209 MY REFUGE. L. M. Psalm 142. C. E. Pollock.



Chorus.



MY REFUGE.

To Thee, to Thee, My por - tion in the land of life.
To Thee my shel - ter from the strife,

5 Then hear and heed my fervent cry,
For low with burning griefs I lie;
Against my foes Thy arm display,
For I am weak, but strong are they.

6 Redeem me from the captive chains,
That I may sing in grateful strains:
Then shall the righteous round me press,
For God shall me with favor bless.

210 MORNING LIGHTS. C. M. Psalm 143: 2d. 8-12. WILL H. YOUNG.

1. When morn - ing lights the east - ern skies, Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis - close;
2. Teach me the way where I should go; I lift my soul to Thee;
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray, Teach me to do Thy will;

And let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness rise: On Thee my hopes re - pose.
Re - deem me from the rag - ing foe; To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
O lead me in the per - fect way, By Thy good Spir - it still.

REFRAIN.

On Thee . . my hopes re -pose, On Thee . . my hopes re -pose,
On Thee, on Thee my hopes re - pose, On Thee, on Thee my hopes re - pose,

And let Thy lov - ing kind - ness rise, On Thee my hopes re - pose.

4 Revive me, Lord, for Thy great name,
And for Thy judgment's sake;
From all my woes, O Lord, reclaim,
My soul from trouble take.

5 In mercy bare Thy mighty arm
To crush my foes in shame;
Cut off, who work Thy servant harm,
Devoted to Thy name

211 TEACH ME THY COMMAND. 6s. Psalm 143. A. Van. Alstyne.

Adapted from "Songs Old and New."

1. O Lord, my pray - er hear, And to my sup-pliant cry, . . . In faith - ful - ness give ear, In righteous-ness re - ply. Nor in - to judgment call Thy ser - vant to be tried; With Thee, of mor - tals all, Can none be jus - ti - fied!

2. I 'm fol - lowed by the foe, My life to earth they tread, . . As men dead long a - go, I dwell in darkness dread. My spir - it therefore vexed Is o - verwhelmed within; My heart in me per-plexed, And des - o - late hath been.

3. Yet I re - call to mind, What an - cient days re - cord; . . Thy works of ev - 'ry kind I think up - on, O Lord. To Thee I stretch my hands; Do Thou my help - er be: As long the thirst-ing lands, So longs my soul for Thee.

4. O Lord, send quick re - lief, I hum - bly pray to Thee: . . My spir - it fails thro' grief, Thy face hide not from me. Un-less Thou in - ter - pose, And help to me ex - tend, I shall be like to those Who to the grave de - scend

Chorus.

Thou art my God in need, ... Teach me Thy just com - mand, . . . Thy spir - it's good; me lead In - to the per - fect land.

Thou art my God in need, Teach Thy com-mand,

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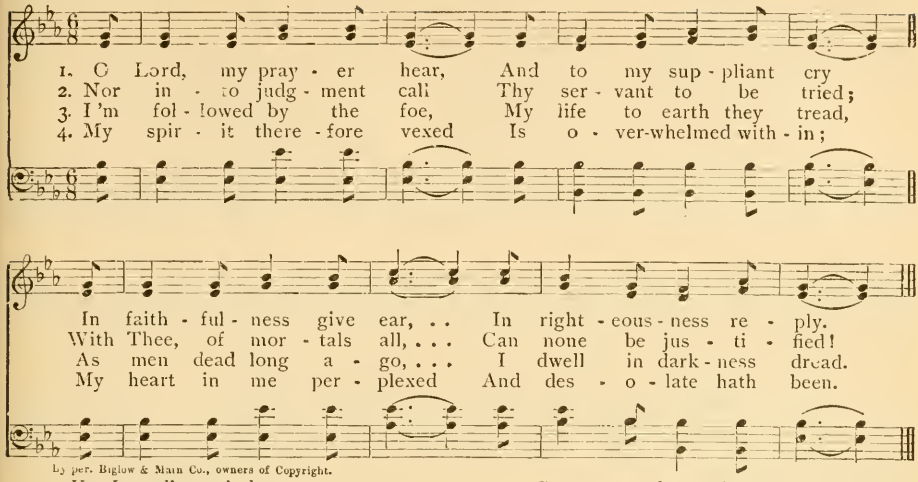
5 Because I trust in Thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear.
Cause me to know the way
In which my path should be.
Because to Thee I pray,
And lift my soul to Thee.

6 O Lord, deliver me
From all who me oppose;
To Thee alone I flee
To hide me from my foes.
O Lord, for Thy name's sake,
Revive and quicken me;
And for Thine own truth's sake,
My soul from trouble free.

212 TO THEE I PRAY. 6s. Psalm 143. Wm. B. Bradbury.



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5 Yet I recall to mind
What ancient days record;
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 To Thee I stretch my hands;
Do Thou my helper be:
As long the thirsting lands,
So longs my soul for Thee.

7 O Lord, send quick relief,
I humbly pray to Thee:
My spirit fails through grief,
Thy face hide not from me.

8 Unless Thou interpose,
And help to me extend,
I shall be like to those
Who to the grave descend.

9 Because I trust in Thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear.

10 Cause me to know the way
In which my path should be;
Because to Thee I pray,
And lift my soul to Thee.

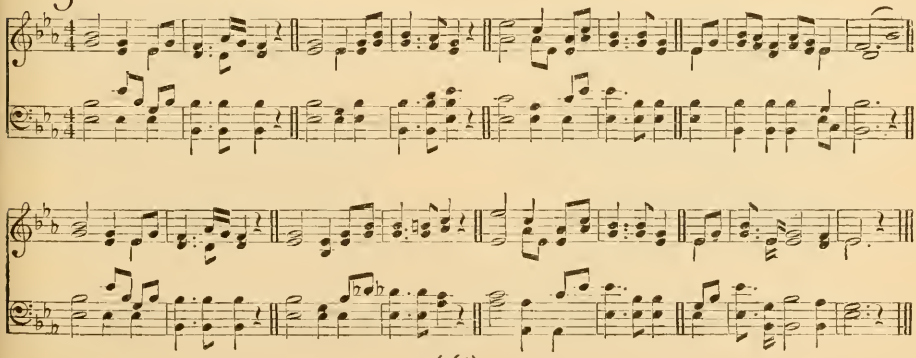
11 O Lord, deliver me
From all who me oppose;
To Thee alone I flee
To hide me from my foes.

12 Thou art my God in need,
Teach me Thy just command,
Thy spirit's good: me lead
Into the perfect land.

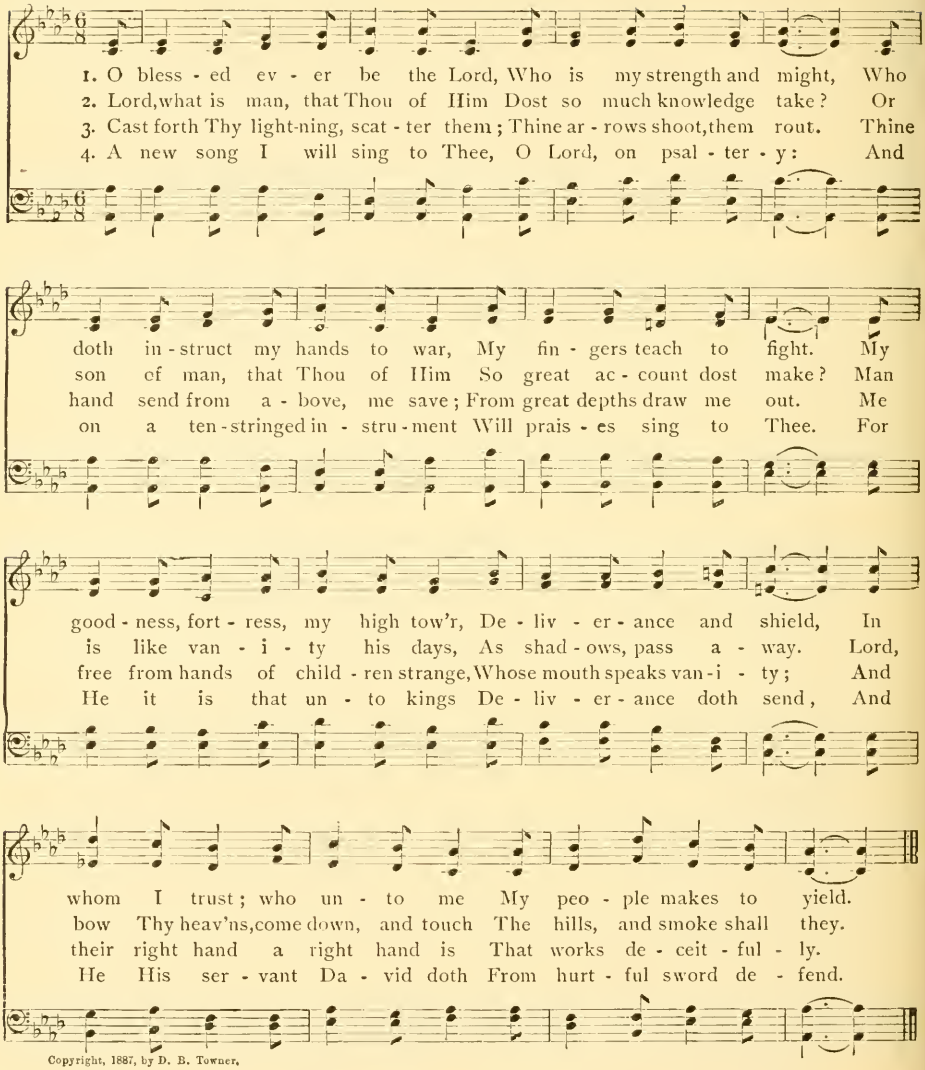
13 O Lord, for Thy name's sake,
Revive and quicken me;
And for Thine own truth's sake,
My soul from trouble free.

14 In mercy cut off all
My foes, and put to shame
All who afflict my soul;
For I Thy servant am.

213 JEWETT. 6s. D.



214 GREATLY BLESSED. C. M. Psalm 144. D. B. Towner.



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5 Me free from hands of children strange,
Whose mouth speaks vanity,
And their right hand a right hand is
That works deceitfully.
That, as the plants, our sons may be
In youth grown up that are;
Our daughters, like to corner-stones,
Carved like a palace fair.

6 That to afford all kind of store
Our garners may be filled;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
Ten thousands they may yield.
That strong our oxen be for work,
That no in-breaking be,
Nor going out; and that our streets
May from complaints be free.

7 O blest the people who are found
In such a state as this;
Yea, greatly blest those people are,
Whose God JEHOVAH is.

215 EVERY DAY WILL I BLESS THEE. C. M. Psalm 145.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Not too slow.

1. I'll Thee ex - alt, my God, O King; Thy name I will a - dore,
2. The Lord is great, much to be praised, His great - ness search ex - ceeds.
3. I of Thy glo - rious ma - jes - ty The hon - or will re - cord;
4. Men of Thine acts the might shall show, Thine acts that dread - ful are;

I'll bless Thee ev - ery day, and praise Thy name for - ev - er - more.
Race un - to race shall praise Thy works, And show Thy might - y deeds.
I'll speak of all Thy might - y works, Which won - drous are, O Lord.
And I, Thy glo - ry to ad - vance, Thy great - ness will de - clare.

CHORUS. (Prose Version.)

"Ev - ery day will I bless Thee! Ev - ery day will I bless Thee!

And I will praise, will praise Thy name, For - ev - er and ev - er."

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5 The mem'ry of Thy goodness great
They largely shall express;
With songs of praise they shall extol
Thy perfect righteousness.

6 The Lord Jehovah gracious is,
In Him compassions flow;
In mercy He is very great,
And unto anger slow.

7 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
His goodness doth declare:
And over all His mighty works
His tender mercies are.

8 Thy works shall all Thee praise, O Lord,
And Thee Thy saints shall bless;
They shall Thy kingdom's glory show,
Thy pow'r by speech express:

9 To make the sons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of His kingdom to display
The glorious majesty.

10 Thy kingdom shall forever stand,
Thy reign through ages all.
God raiseth all that are bowed down,
Upholdeth all that fall.

11 The eyes of all things wait on Thee,
Thou giver of all good,
And Thou in season due dost give
To every one his food.

12 Thy hand is opened lib'rally;
It of Thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the want
Of every thing that lives.

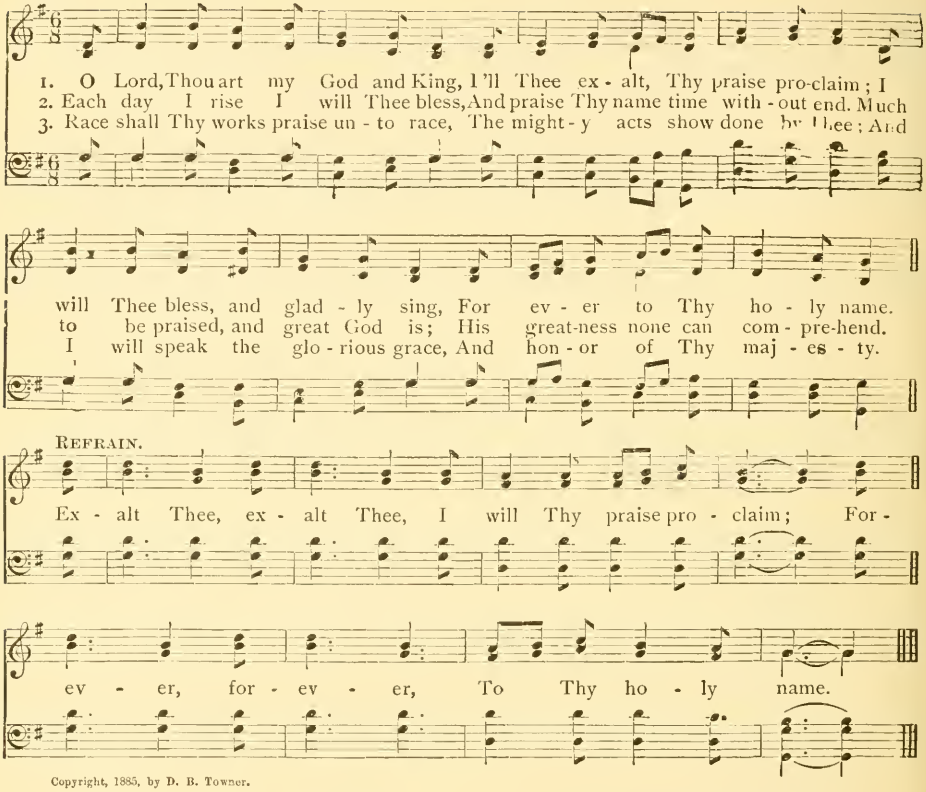
13 The Lord is just in all His ways,
And good in His works all.
God's near to all that call on Him,
In truth that on Him call.

14 He will accomplish the desire
Of those that do Him fear:
He also will deliver them,
And He their cry will hear.

15 The Lord preserves all who Him love
That nought can them annoy:
But He all those that wicked are
Will utterly destroy.

16 My mouth the praises of the Lord
To publish shall not cease:
Let all flesh join His holy name
Forevermore to bless.

216 TO THY HOLY NAME. L. M. Psalm 145. 1-9. D. B. TOWNER.



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4 Thy wondrous works I will declare;
By men the might shall be extolled
Of all Thy acts which dreadful are,
And I Thy greatness will unfold.

5 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of Thy goodness great;
They shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.

6 The Lord our God most gracious is,
In Him compassions also flow;
In mercy He is rich to bless,
But unto anger He is slow.

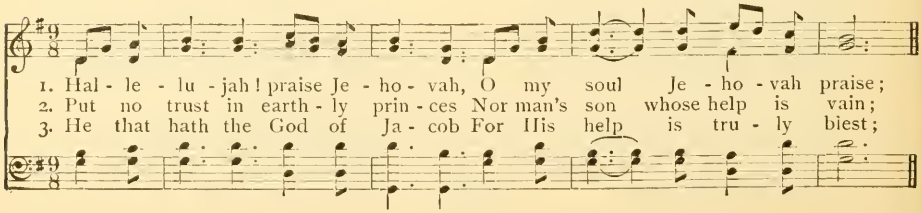
7 To all the Lord is very good,
O'er all His works His mercy is.
Thy works all praise to Thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

8 Thy kingdom's glory they shall show,
They also shall Thy power tell.
That so men's sons His deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

9 Thy kingdom hath no end at all,
It shall to ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

217 HALLELUJAH, PRAISE JEHOVAH! 8s & 7s. Psalm 146.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



HALLELUJAH, PRAISE JEHOVAH!

While I live I'll praise Je - ho - vah, To my God sing all my days.
Soon his breath and thot's for - sake him Back to dust he turns a - gain.
He whose hope is in Je - ho - vah, And up - on his God doth rest.

CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah! Thro' all a - - ges He is King.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je-ho - vah! Thro' all a - ges He is King.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah! Ev - er - more . . . . . His prais-es sing.

Hal-le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho-vah! Ev - er-more His praises sing.

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4 On the Lord who made the heaven,
Earth and sea, and all therein;
Who will keep His truth forever,
Rights of all oppressed maintain.

5 He gives food to those that hunger,
To the blind restoreth sight;
He gives freedom to the pris'ner,
Makes the bowed to stand upright.

6 He the righteous loves, and safely
Keeps the stranger; he 's a stay
To the fatherless and widow,
But subverts the sinner's way.

7 Evermore Jehovah reigneth,
Through all ages He is King.
Even He, thy God, O Zion,
To Jehovah praises sing.

218 LORLEY. 7s & 6s.

SILCHER.

1st. 2nd.

219 PRAISE TO OUR GOD TO SING. C. M. Psalm 147: 1-6.

Dr. J. B. Herbert

1. Praise ye the Lord for it is good Praise to our God to sing;
2. The Lord doth build Je - ru - sa - lem, And He it is a - lone
3. Those that are brok - en in their hearts, And troub - led in their minds,
4. He counts the num - ber of the stars, He names them ev - 'ry one.

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.
That the dis - persed of Is - ra - el Doth gath - er in - to one.
He heal - eth, and their pain - ful wounds He ten - der - ly up - binds.
Our Lord is great and of great pow'r; His wis - dom search can none.

Chorus.

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good, Praise
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord; for it is good, Praise
to our God to sing, Praise to our God to sing.

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5 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
The wicked to the ground.
Sing to the Lord, and give Him thanks,
On harp His praises sound;

6 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
Who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
Upon the mountains grow.

220 GOD'S GOODNESS. C. M. Psalm 147: 1, 3, 4.

C. E. Pollock.

1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good Praise to our God to sing:
2. Those that are brok - en in their heart, And trou - bled in their minds,
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars; He names them ev - 'ry one.

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.
He heal - eth, and their pain - ful wounds, He ten - der - ly up - binds.
Our Lord is great, and of great pow'r, His wis - dom search can none.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, it is good Praise to our God to sing.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good, Praise to sing,

For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.

221 PRAISE GOD! 'TIS GOOD AND PLEASANT. 7s & 6s.

Psalm 147: 1-11. Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Praise God! 'tis good and pleas - ant. And come - ly to a - dore;
2. Our Lord is great and might - y, All things His spir - it knows;
3. He clothes with grass the moun - tains, And gives the beasts their food;

Je - ho - vah builds up Sa - lem, Her out - cast doth re - store.
The Lord lifts up the low - ly, But sin - ners o - ver - throws.
He hears the cry - ing rav - ens, And feeds their ten - der brood.

He heals the bro - ken - heart - ed, He makes the wound - ed live,
O thank and praise Je - ho - vah, With harp, O praise His name,
In hor - ses' strength de - lights not Nor speed of man loves He:

The star - ry hosts He num - bers, And names to all doth give.
Who clouds the heaven with va - pors, And sends on earth the rain.
The Lord loves all who fear Him, And to His mer - cy flee.

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4 O Salem, praise Jehovah,
Thy God, O Zion, praise;
For He thy gates hath strengthened,
And blest thy sons with grace.
With peace He 'll bless thy borders,
The finest wheat afford;
He sends forth His commandment,
And swiftly speeds His word.

5 Like wool the snow He giveth,
Spreads hail o'er all the land,
Hoar frost like ashes scatters;
Who can His cold withstand?
Then forth His word He sendeth;
He makes the wind to blow,
The snow and ice are melted,
Again the waters flow.

6 He shows His word to Jacob,
To Isr'el's seed alone:
His statutes and His judgments,
The heathen have not known:
Praise ye the Lord!

222 LET EVERYTHING PRAISE HIM. Psalm 148.

Allegretto moderato. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Praise the Lord from heav-ens high, Praise Him in the loft - y sky;
** Praise Him in the loft - y sky;*
2. Praise Him all . . . ye heav-ens high, Wa - ters drift - ing thro' the sky;
Wa-ters drift - ing thro' the sky;
3. Praise the Lord from earth be - low, Mon-sters thro' the deep that go;
Mon-sters thro' the deep that go;

Praise Him all . . . ye an-gels bright, Praise Him all His hosts of light.
** Praise Him all His hosts of light.*
Let them praise Je - ho-vah's name, For He called them and they came.
For He called them and they came.
Fire and cloud, and snow and hail, And th' o-bedient storm-y gale.
And th' o - be-dient storm-y gale,

mp *f* *mp* *f*

Praise Him, sun and moon a - far, Praise Him ev - 'ry ra - diant star,
He has fixed their pla - ces fast, His de - cree shall ev - er last,
Hills and loft - y moun - tains all, Fruit - ful trees and ce - dars tall,

ff

Praise Him sun and moon a - far, Praise Him ev - 'ry ra - diant star.
He has fixed their pla - ces fast His de - cree shall ev - er last.
Hills and loft - y moun - tains all, Fruit - ful trees and ce - dars tall.

* Bass, Tenor, and Alto sing *Italics.* Copyright, 1890, by James McGranahan.

4 Beasts and cattle everywhere,
Creeping things and fowls of air,
Kings and men of humble birth,
Princes, judges of the earth,
‖: Youthful men and virgins all,
Aged men and children small. :‖

5 Let them praise with one consent,
For His name is excellent;
Glorious He, o'er earth and sky,
He His Israel raised on high.
‖: Praise Him, saints, with one accord;
People near Him, praise the Lord. :‖

223 PRAISE HIM. 8s & 7s. Psalm 148.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, From the heav - ens praise His
2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com -

PRAISE HIM.

name; Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro -
mand; Them, for - ev - er He es - tab-lished; His de - cree shall ev - er

claim. All His hosts, to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon, and stars on
stand. From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra - gons

high; Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav-ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
all; Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear His call.

CHORUS.

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is

high, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, Far a - bove the earth and sky.

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3 All ye fruitful trees and cedars,
All ye hills and mountains high,
Creeping things, and beasts and cattle,
Birds that in the heavens fly.

Kings of earth, and all ye people,
Princes great, earth's judges al.;
Praise His name, young men and maidens,
Aged men, and children small.

||: 4 He His people's pow'r exalteth,
All His saints to praise accord;
Jacob's seed, a people near Him.
Hallelujah. Praise the Lord. :||

224 IN SWEET PSALMS. C. M. Psalm 149. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. Let Is-r'el in his Mak-er joy; Let them His prais-es sing;
2. O let them all to His great name Give prais-es in the dance;
3. For God doth pleasure take in those That His own peo-ple be;
4. And in His glo-ry ex-cel-lent Let all His saints re-joice:

1. Let Is - r'el in his Mak-er joy; Let them His prais-es, prais-es sing;
2. O let them all to His great name Give prais-es, prais-es in the dance;
3. For God doth pleas-ure take in those That His own, His own peo-ple be;
4. And in His glo-ry ex-cel-lent Let all His, all His saints re-joice:

Let all that Zi-on's children are Be joy-ful in their King.
Let them with timbrel and with harp In songs His praise ad-vance.
And He with His sal-va-tion free, The meek will beau-ti-fy.
Let them to Him up-on their beds A-loud lift up their voice.

Let all that Zi-on's child-ren are Be joy-ful, joy-ful in their King.
Let them with tim-brel and with harp In songs His praise, His praise advance.
And He with His sal-va-tion free, The meek, the meek will beau-ti-fy.
Let them to Him up-on their beds A-loud lift up, lift up their voice.

Chorus.

Praise ye Je-ho-vah: sing to Him a new song, Sing . . . to Him a new . .

Praise ye Je-ho-vah: sing to Him a new song, And His praise, and His praise, In th'assembly

song, Sing . . . . to Him a new song, A new . . . song.

of His saints, In sweet psalms, in sweet psalms do ye raise, In sweet psalms do ye raise.

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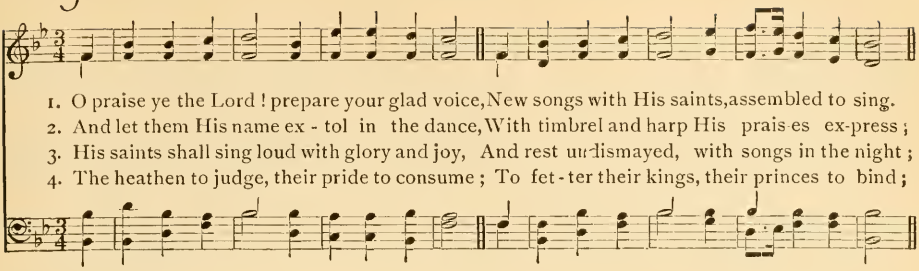
5 And in their mouth aloft be raised
The praises of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
A sharp two-edged sword;

6 To execute the vengeance due
Upon the heathen all,
And make the punishments deserved
Upon the people fall.

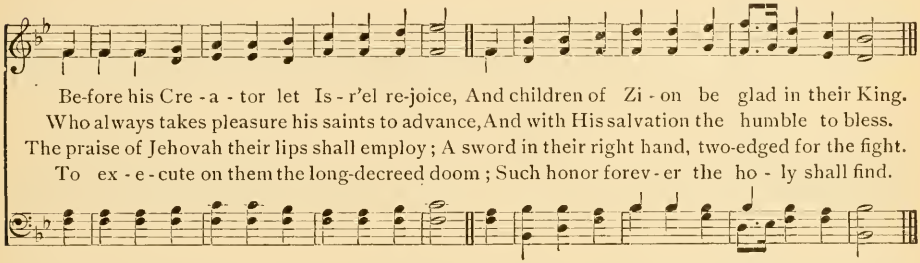
7 Let them with chains as pris'ners bind
Their kings who them command;
And hold in iron fetters strong,
The nobles of their land.

8 On them the judgment to perform
Found written in His word:
This honor is for all His saints,
O do ye praise the Lord.

225 LYONS. 10s & 11s. Psalm 149.

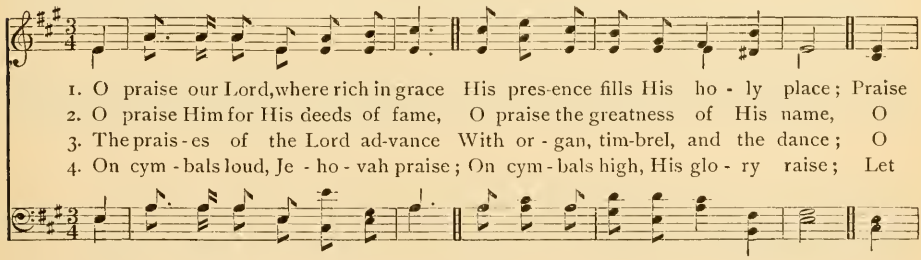


1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, New songs with His saints, assembled to sing.
2. And let them His name ex - tol in the dance, With timbrel and harp His prais-es ex-press;
3. His saints shall sing loud with glory and joy, And rest undismayed, with songs in the night;
4. The heathen to judge, their pride to consume; To fet - ter their kings, their princes to bind;

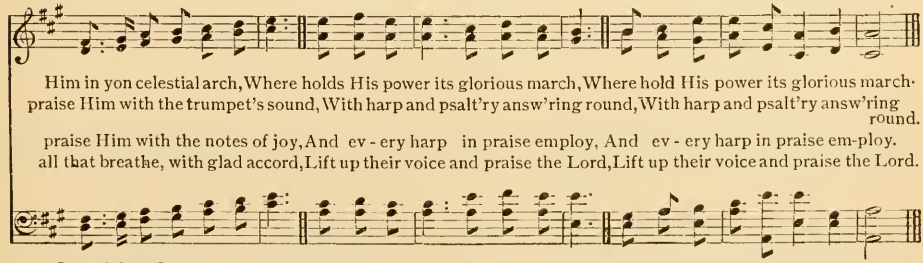


Be-fore his Cre - a - tor let Is - r'el re-joice, And children of Zi - on be glad in their King.
Who always takes pleasure his saints to advance, And with His salvation the humble to bless.
The praise of Jehovah their lips shall employ; A sword in their right hand, two-edged for the fight.
To ex - e - cute on them the long-decreed doom; Such honor forev - er the ho - ly shall find.

226 SOTO. L. M. Psalm 150.



1. O praise our Lord, where rich in grace His pres-ence fills His ho - ly place; Praise
2. O praise Him for His deeds of fame, O praise the greatness of His name, O
3. The prais - es of the Lord ad-vance With or - gan, tim-brel, and the dance; O
4. On cym - bals loud, Je - ho - vah praise; On cym - bals high, His glo - ry raise; Let



Him in yon celestial arch, Where holds His power its glorious march, Where hold His power its glorious march.
praise Him with the trumpet's sound, With harp and psalt'ry answ'ring round, With harp and psalt'ry answ'ring round.
praise Him with the notes of joy, And ev - ery harp in praise employ, And ev - ery harp in praise em-ploy.
all that breathe, with glad accord, Lift up their voice and praise the Lord, Lift up their voice and praise the Lord.

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227 O PRAISE HIM. L. M. Psalm 150.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. O praise our Lord, where rich in grace His pres-ence fills His ho - ly place;
2. O praise Him for His deeds of fame, O praise the great-ness of His name,
3. The prais-es of the Lord ad-vance, With or-gan, tim-brel, and the dance;
4. On cym-bals loud, Je-ho-vah praise: On cym-bals high His glo - ry raise;

Praise Him in yon ce-les-tial arch, Where holds His pow'r its glo-rious march,
O praise Him with the trum-pet's sound, With harp and psal-tery answering round,
O praise Him with the notes of joy, And ev-'ry harp in praise em-ploy,
Let all that breathe, with glad ac-cord, Lift up their voice, and praise the Lord,

CHORUS.

Where holds His pow'r its glo-rious march. O praise Him, O praise Him; for all His deeds of
With harp and psal-tery ans-wering round.
And ev-'ry harp in praise em-ploy.
Lift up their voice, and praise the Lord.

fame, O praise Him, O praise Him, O praise His mighty name, Let all that breathe with
Let all that breathe

Lift up their voice,

glad ac-cord, Lift up their voice, their voice and praise, and praise the Lord.

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HE SLUMBERS NOT. Psalm 121.

A. B. MORTON.

1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes, From whence doth come my aid, My safe - ty
2. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay; The moon by

com - eth from the Lord Who heav'n and earth hath made. Thy foot He 'll not let slide; nor
night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day; The Lord shall keep thy soul; He

will He slum-ber that thee keeps, Be-hold He that keeps Is - ra - el, He slum-bers
shall Pre-serve thee from all ill. Hence-forth thy go - ing out and in, God keep for

CHORUS.

He slum - bers not, nor sleeps, He slum bers not, nor sleeps;

not, nor sleeps. He slumbers not, nor sleeps, He slumbers not nor sleeps;
ev - er will.

Thy foot He 'll not let slide, nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps.

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2 O THOU SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL. 11s. Psalm 80: 1, 5, 8, 10.

P. P. Bliss. Arr. and adapted.

1. O Thou who the shep - herd of Is - ra - el art, Give ear to our
2. From Eg-ypt's dark bor - der a vine Thou didst take, De - stroy ing the
3. Re - turn, God of hosts, O re - turn un - to Thine; Look down from the

pray'r and Thy fav - or im - part. Thou lead - er of Jos - eph, Thou guide of his
heath - en did'st room for it make. Where planted it grew at Thy sov'reign com-
heav - ens and vis - it this vine; This vine which was plant - ed by Thy might-y

Chorus.

way. 'Mid cher - u - bim dwell - ing, Thy glo - ry dis - play. No more shall we
mand, With roots deep-ly set and boughs fill-ing the land.
hand, This branch for Thy-self, which Thou madest to stand. No

wan - der de - light-ing in shame, ... Re-vive us, O Lord; . . . . .
more shall we wan - der, de - light-ing in shame; Re - vive us, O Lord,

we will call on Thy name, ... O Lord God of hosts, us re-store to Thy
we will call, we will call on Thy name. O Lord God of hosts, us re-

O THOU SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL.

rit.

grace, ... And then we shall live . . . . . in the light of Thy face.
store to Thy grace, And then we shall live in the light of Thy face.

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3 O PRAISE YE THE LORD. Psalm 149.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegro.

1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice; New songs with His saints assembled to sing;
2. And let them His name ex-tol in the dance, With timbrel and harp His praises ex-press;
3. His saints shall sing loud with glory and joy, And rest undismayed, with songs in the night,
4. The heathen to judge, their pride to consume; To fetter their kings, their princes to bind;

Be-fore his Cre-a-tor, let Is-re'l re-joice, And chil-dren of Zi-on be glad in their King.
Who always takes pleasure, His saints to advance, And with His salvation the humble to bless.
The praise of Jehovah, their lips shall employ; A sword in their right hand, two-edged for the fight.
To ex-e-cute on them the long-de-creed doom; Such hon-or for ev-er the holy shall find.

CHORUS.

m *cres.* *f*

O praise ye the Lord! O praise ye the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

mf *cres.* *ff*

O praise ye the Lord! O praise ye the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

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4 I SHALL BE SATISFIED. Psalm 43.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. God my rock, my strength sus - tain - ing, Why cast off my soul dis - tressed?
2. Now Thy light and truth forth send-ing, Let them lead and guide me still,
3. There Thine al - tar, Lord, sur - round-ing, God, my God, my bound - less joy,
4. Why my soul cast down and griev - ing? Why with - in me such dis - tress?

Why am I in grief com - plain-ing, By the pow'r of foes op - pressed?
Guide me to Thy house as - cend-ing, Lead me to Thy ho - ly hill.
Harp and voice a - loud re - sound-ing, Praise shall all my pow'rs em - ploy.
Hope in God, His help re - ceiv-ing, God my life, I yet shall bless.

CHORUS. Psalm 17: 15.

I . . . . . shall be sat - is - fied, I . . . . . shall be sat - is-fied,
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

When I awake with Thy like-ness, I . . . . . shall be sat - is - fied,
I shall be sat - is - fied,

I . . . . . shall be sat - is-fied, When I a-wake with Thy like - ness.
I shall be sat - is-fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

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5 O THAT I HAD WINGS. Psalm 55: 1, 2, 9, 10. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. Un - to my earn - est pray'r give ear, Nor hide Thee, O Most High;
2. Be-cause of sin - ful men I weep, And per - se - cut - ing foes,
3. 'T was not a foe who did de - ride, For that I could en - dure;
4. But Thou it was, my friend and guide, We did as e - quals meet;

At - tend my sad com-plaint, and hear My mourn - ing bit - ter cry.
Who wick - ed - ness up - on me heap, And me in wrath op - pose.
No ha - ter who thus rose in pride, Else I would hide se - cure.
We walked to God's house side by side, And blend - ed coun - sel sweet.

CHORUS.

O that I, ... that I had wings, ... that I had wings, ...

O that I had wings, O that I had wings, that I had wings like a dove,

had wings like a dove. *cres.*

that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly, ... would I

cres. *ff* *dim.* *rit.*

fly, ... a - way, a - way and be at rest, and be at rest.

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6 UNIVERSAL PRAISE. Psalm 148.

A. B. MORTON.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, From the heav - ens praise His name,
2. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills . and mountains high,
3. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name . a - lone is high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est All His an - gels, praise pro - claim,
Creeping things, and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in . . the heav-ens fly,
All His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, Far a - bove the earth and sky,

All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high,
Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg - es all;
He His peo - ple's pow'r ex - alt - eth, All His saints to praise ac - cord,

Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Praise His name young men and maid - ens, A - ged men and child-ren small.
Ja - cob's seed a peo - ple near Him, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

REFRAIN.

Let them praises give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com-mand,
Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His command,

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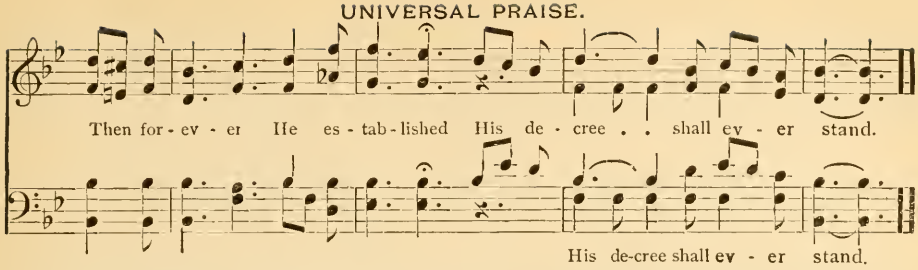

7 AS DUMB, I SILENT STAND. S. M. Psalm 39. Dr. J. B. Herbert.

QUARTET.

Andante. *p* *m* *rit.*

1. My end and length, and length of days, To me, O Lord, un -
2. Lord, Thou hast made hast made my years To meas - ure but a
3. Man lives in emp - ty, emp - - ty show, His anx - ious care is

1. My end and length of days, . . . To me, O Lord, un -
2. Lord, Thou hast made my years . . . To meas - ure but a
3. Man lives in emp - ty show . . . His anx - ious care is

p *cres - cen - - do.*

veil, To me, O Lord, un - veil; That I may know, in all my
span; To meas - ure but a span; As naught to Thee my age ap -
vain, His anx - ious care is vain, He hoards his wealth, and doth not

mf *rit.* *p* *rit. ad lib.* *pp*

ways, How weak I am and frail, How weak I am and frail.
pears; How vain, at best, is man! How vain, at best, is man.
know Who shall pos - sess His gain, Who shall pos - sess His gain.

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4 Now, Lord, why do I wait?
My hope is in Thy name;
Blot out my sins in mercy great,
Nor let the fool me shame.

5 As dumb, I silent stand,
Because this work is Thine;
Remove from me Thy chastening hand,
Beneath Thy stroke I pine.

6 Rebukes for sin consume,
And chasten man with pain;
Like moths they waste His beauty's bloom:
Lo, every man is vain.

7 Jehovah, hear my prayers,
And answer my request;
Turn not in silence from my tears,
But give the mourner rest.

8 I am a stranger here,
Dependent on Thy grace;
A pilgrim, as my father's were,
With no abiding place.

9 Spare, Lord, and strength bestow,
My fainting soul restore,
Ere I to dust and darkness go,
And be on earth no more.

8 LIKE A LOST SHEEP. C. M. Psalm 119.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.

1. O let my earn - est pray'r and cry, Come near be - fore Thee,
2. Let my re - quest be - fore Thee come; Af - ter Thy word me
3. O let Thy hand bring help to me; Thy pre - cepts are my
4. My soul re vive, and then it shall Give prais - es un - to

Lord, Come near be-fore Thee, Lord: Give un - der - stand - ing un - to
free, Af - ter Thy word me free. My lips shall ut - ter praise, when
choice, Thy pre - cepts are my choice. I longed for Thy sal - va - tion,
Thee, Give prais - es un - to Thee; And let Thy judg - ment ev - er -

Chorus.

I, like a lost

me, Ac - cord-ing to Thy word, Ac-cord - ing to Thy word.
Thou Hast taught Thy laws to me, Hast taught Thy laws to me.
Lord, And in Thy law re - joice, And in Thy law re - joice.
more, Be help - ful un - to me, Be help - ful un - to me.

I, like a lost

sheep went a - stray; . . . .

For

Like a lost sheep want a-stray; Thy ser - vant, Thy ser-vant, seek and find;
sheep went a - stray; . . . .

For

Like a lost sheep,

Thy commandments all, . . O Lord, ...

Thy commandments all, O Lord, I ev - er ev - er keep in mind.
Thy commandments all, . . O Lord, ...

Thy commandments all,

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9 GLORIOUS MAKE HIS PRAISE. Psalm 66: 1—3, 7.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. All lands to God, in joy - ful sounds A - loft your voic - es raise,
2. Say ye to God how ter - ri - ble In all Thy works art Thou!
3. And all the earth shall wor - ship Thee, They shall Thy praise pro - claim
4. O all ye peo - ple bless our God, A - loud pro-claim His praise,

Sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo - rious make His praise.
Through Thy great power Thy foes to Thee Shall be con - strain'd to bow.
With cheer - ful heart, a - loud they shall Sing to Thy ho - ly name.
Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, Our foot from slid - ing stays.

CHORUS.

Sing forth, sing forth the hon-or of His name, And glo - rious make his praise, And glo - ri - ous, and glo - rious make His praise, And glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous, and glo - ri - ous, and glo - rious, glo - rious make His praise.

Sing forth, sing forth, and

And glo - rious,

And glo - rious,

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10 ANTHEM, O PRAISE THE LORD. Psalm 117. A. B. MORTON.

O praise the Lord, praise the Lord all ye na - tions;

Praise Him, praise Him, all . . ye peo - ple,

O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord all ye na - tions, Praise Him,

praise Him all ye peo - ple. For His mer - ci - ful

For His

kind-ness is great toward us, His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is

For His mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great . . . toward us, is

mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great . . . toward us, His kind - ness is

For His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is

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O PRAISE THE LORD.

great toward us.

f

great toward us, For His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great .

great, is great toward us.

f

great toward us.

m

toward us. And the truth of the Lord en -

m

f

dur - eth for ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for

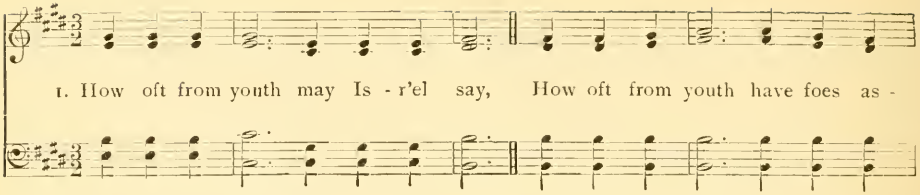
f

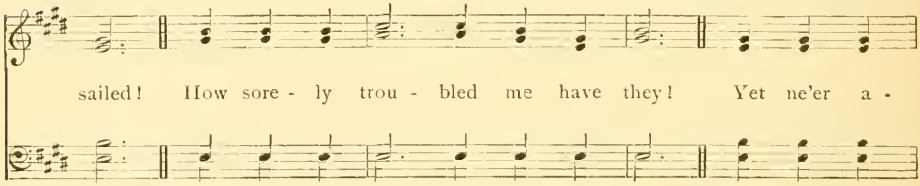
Largo.

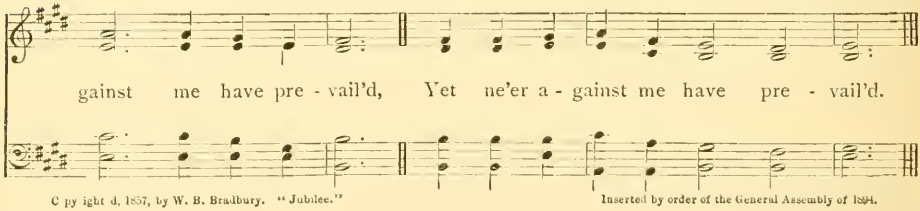
ev - er. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

Praise Praise

II BACA Psalm 129. L. M.







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2 Upon my back the plowers plowed,
Upon me long their furrows drew.
The righteous Lord subdued the proud,
In mercy cut their cords in two.

3 Let all be shamed, and made to flee,
Who have to Zion hatred shown;
As grass on house-tops let them be,
As grass that fades ere it be grown.

4 Its blades no mower's hand may press,
To sheaves no binder may lay claim;
No strangers say, "The Lord thee bless,
We bless you in Jehovah's name."

12 PRAISE YE THE LORD. C. M. D. Psalm 111.

(*May be sung as a voluntary by the choir.*)

A. B. MORTON.

Quick.

1. Praise ye the Lord: with all my heart I will God's praise de - clare,
2. His work most hon - or - a - ble is, Most glo - ri - ous and pure,
3. His hand-works all are truth and right; All His com - mands are sure,

Ev'n where as - sem - blies of the just And con - gre - ga - tions are.
And His un - taint - ed right-eous - ness For - ev - er shall en - dure.
And, done in truth and up - right - ness They ev - er - more en - dure.

Je - ho - vah's works are ver - y great, The won - ders of His might;
His works of won - der He hath made To be re - mem-bered well.
He to His cho - sen peo - ple sent Re - demp - tion by His power;

Sought out they are of ev - 'ry one, Who in them takes de - light.
In grace and in com - pas - sion great Je - ho - vah doth ex - cel.
His cov - e - nant He did com - mand To be for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

His name a - lone most ho - ly is, In fear to be a - dored.

His name a - lone most ho - ly is, In fear to be a-dored.

Of wis - dom the be - gin - ning is . . . To tru - ly fear the Lord.

To tru - ly fear the Lord.

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GOD IS GOOD. C. M. Psalm 34: 1-5.

W. T. WILEY.

1. The Lord I will at all times bless, With praise my mouth em-
2. O let us mag - - ni - fy the Lord, Ex - alt His name with
3. They look'd to Him, and light-ened were; Their fa - ces were not
4. The an - gel of the Lord en - camps, And He en - com - pass -

The Lord I will at all times bless,

ploy; My soul shall in Je - ho - vah boast, The meek shall hear with joy.
me, I sought the Lord, and He me heard, And from all fears set free.
shamed. This poor man cried, God heard, and him From all dis - tress re - deemed.
eth All those who do Him tru - ly fear, And them de - liv - er - eth.

My soul shall in Je - ho - vah boast,

CHORUS.

Oh, taste and see that God is good, Who trusts in Him is blest, Fear God, His

Oh, taste and see that God is good, Who trusts, who trusts in Him is blest, Fear

saints, none that Him fear Shall be with want op - press'd.

God, His saints, none that Him fear with want op-press'd.

14 HOW BLEST AND HAPPY. C. M. Psalm 1.

G. E. HENDERSON.

1. How blest and hap - py is the man Who walk - eth not as - tray In coun - sel of un-
2. Nor sit - teth in the scorn-er's chair, But pla - ces His de - light Up - on God's law, and
3. He shall be like a tree that grows Set by a riv - er's side, Which in its sea - son
4. And all he does shall pros - per well: The wick - ed are not so, But like the chaff be -

1 2 How blest the

god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way, How blest and hap - py
med - i - tates On His law day and night.
yields its fruit, And green its leaves a - bide,
fore the wind, Are driv - en to and fro.

man,

is the man Who pla-ces His de-light Up - on God's law, and med-i - tates On His law day and night.

15 TO THE HILLS. 7s. Psalm 121.

W. T. Wiley.

1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, Whence my hopes of suc - cor
2. He will ev - er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev - er
3. God thy keep - er still shall stand, As a shade on thy right

rise; From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made.
slide; God His Is - ra - el that keeps, Nev - er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps.
hand; Nei - ther sun by day shall smite, Nor the si - lent moon by night.

Chorus.

God shall guard from ev - - - - 'ry ill,

God shall guard from ill, guard from ev-'ry ill, God shall guard from ill, guard from ev'ry ill,

Keep thy soul in safe - - - - ty still;

Keep thy soul in safe-ty, keep in safe-ty still, keep thy soul in safe - ty, keep in safe-ty still;

Both with - out and in thy door,

Both with-out and in, with - out and in thy door, both with-out and in, with-out and in thy door.

He will keep thee ev - - - - - er more.

rit.

He will keep thee ev-er, keep thee ev-er more, He will keep thee ev-er, keep thee ev-er more.

16 O GREATLY BLESSED. C. M. D. Psalm 89: 15-20.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O great - ly bless'd the peo - ple are The joy - ful sound that know; . .
2. They in Thy name shall all the day Re - joice ex - ceed - ing - ly; . . .
3. Be - cause the glo - ry of their strength Doth on - ly stand in Thee; . .
4. For God is our de-fence; He will To us sal - va - tion bring; . .

In bright-ness of Thy face, O Lord, They ev - er on shall go. . . .
And in Thy right-cous-ness shall they Ex - alt - ed be on high. . .
And in Thy fa - vor shall our horn And pow'r ex - alt - ed be. . . .
The Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el Is our Al - might - y King. . .

CHORUS. Ps. 89: 1.

I will sing, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er, With my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all . . gen - er- a - tions.

I will sing, I will sing

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17 THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I. C. P. M. Psalm 61.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

Moderato.

1. Lord, hear my voice, my pray'r at - tend. From earth's re - mot - est
2. In Thee my soul has shel - ter found, And Thou hast been from
3. For Thou, O Lord, my vows hast heard, On me their her - i
4. Be - fore the Lord shall he a - bide; O, do Thou truth and

bound I send My sup - pli - ca - ting cry. When trou - bles great o'er -
foes a - round The tower of my de - fense. My home shall Thy pa -
tage con - ferred, That fear Thy ho - ly name. Long life Thou to the
grace pro - vide To guard him in the way. So I Thy prais - es

poco rit.

whelm my breast, Then lead me on the Rock to rest, That high - er is than I.
vil - lion be, To cov - ert of Thy wings I 'll flee, And find de - liv - er - ance.
king wilt give, Thro' gen - e - ra - tions he shall live, From age to age the same.
will make known, And hum-bly bend - ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai - ly pay.

REFRAIN.

Then lead . . . . . me to the Rock, Then lead . . . . . me to the

Tempo.

Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock,

Rock,

Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock, That is high - er than I.

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18 THE ASCENDED LORD. Psalm 68. 17–20. C. M.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Thou hast, O Lord, most gloriously As-cend-ed up on high; And captive Thou triumphant-
2. And gifts Thou hast receiv'd for men, For such as did re - bel; Yea, even for them, that God the

CHORUS.

ly Hast led cap - tiv - i - ty. O sing to God, ... and praise His
Lord In midst of them might dwell.

O sing to God,

name, . . . Ex - tol, ex - tol . . . . Him with your voice, . . . That rides on

and praise His name, Ex-tol, ex - tol Him with your voice,

heav'n, . . . by His name JAH ; . . . Before His face re - joice, re - joice.

That rides on heav'n, by His name JAH ;

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3 Blest be Lord, who is to us
Of our salvation God,
Who daily with His benefits
Us plenteously doth load,

4 He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong ;
And unto God the Lord from death
The issues do belong.

19 GOD GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP. L. M. Psalm. 127.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

1. Un - less the Lord the house shall build, The wea - ry build-ers toil in vain;
2. In vain you rise ere morn - ing break, And late your night-ly vig - ils keep;
3. Lo, chil - dren are the gilt of God, And sons the bless-ing He com-mands;
4. And hap - py they whose quiv - ers bear Full store of ar - rows such as these;

Un - less the Lord that cit - y shield, The guards a use-less watch main-tain.
And bread of anx - ious care par - take: God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.
These when in youth - ful days be - stowed, Are like the shafts in war-rior's hands.
They in the gate are free from fear, And bold - ly face their en - e - mies.

CHORUS.

God gives to His be-lov-ed sleep, ... God gives to His be-lov-ed sleep.

to His be - lov - ed sleep, to His be-lov-ed sleep.

In vain your night - ly vig - ils keep, God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.

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20 HE LEADETH ME. C. M. Psalm 23.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie; In pas-tures green He lead-eth me, The qui-et wa-ters by.

CHORUS.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, In the green pas-tures and by the still wa-ters, He lead-eth me. . .

rit. *tempo.*

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2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

3 A table thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

4 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

21 BRINGING BACK THE SHEAVES. L. M. Psalm 126.

J. B. HERBERT.

p *cres.*

1. 'T was like a dream, when by the Lord From bon - dage Zi - on was re - stored,

cres. *f*

Our mouths were filled with mirth, our tongues Were ev - er sing - ing joy - ful songs.

CHORUS. (From C. M. version.)

p

Who bear - - - - ing pre - cious seed, In

Bear - ing pre - cious seed, bear - ing pre - cious seed,

m

go - - - - - ing forth doth mourn, He

go - ing forth doth mourn, go - ing forth doth mourn,

f

bring - ing back his sheaves, ... Re - joic - ing shall re - turn.

Bring-ing back his sheaves, bring-ing back his sheaves, Re - joic - ing shall re - turn.

Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Herbert.

2 The heathen owned what God had wrought;
Great works, which joy to us have brought,
As southern streams, when filled with rain;
Lord, turn our captive state again,

3 Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap;
Tho' bearing precious seed they weep
While going forth, yet shall they sing,
When coming back their sheaves they bring.

22 PLEASURES FOREVERMORE. Psalm 16: 6-10.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. I'll praise God while I live, . . His coun - sel guides me right;
2. The Lord be - fore me still . . I set, and trust His love;
3. Now glad - ness fills my soul, . . And joy shall be ex - press'd;
4. My soul in death's dark pit . . Shall not be left by Thee;

My reigns to me in - struc - tion give In sea - sons of the night.
At my right hand He guards from ill, And noth - ing shall me move.
My glo - ry shall His name ex - tol, My flesh in hope shall rest.
Cor - rup - tion Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.

CHORUS. Ps. 16: 11.

Thou wilt show me the path of life, In Thy presence is ful - ness of joy; . . .
me the path of life,

At the right hand there are pleas - ures, Are pleasures for ev - er - more;
pleasures evermore, for-ev-er-more;

At Thy right hand there are pleas - ures, there are pleasures for - ev - er - more.
pleasures ev - er-more,

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23 HEAR HIS VOICE TO-DAY. L. M. Psalm 95.

J. B. Herbert.

1. The Lord . . . . is great . . . whose praise . . . we sing,
2. O come . . . . and let . . . . us wor - - ship now,
3. He is . . . . . our God, . . . we are . . . . the sheep,

1. The Lord is great, is great, whose praise, whose praise we sing,
2. O come, and let, and let us wor - ship, wor - ship now,
3. He is our God, our God, we are, we are the sheep,

A - bove . . . . all gods . . . . . a might - y King.
Be - fore . . . . the Lord . . . . . our Mak - er bow.
His hand . . . . doth feed . . . . . and safe - ly keep.

A - bove all gods, all gods a might - y King.
Be - fore the Lord, the Lord our Mak - er bow.
His hand doth feed, doth feed and safe - ly keep.

p

To - day, if you will hear His voice, hear His voice, hear His voice, To -

Repeat Chorus pp after last verse.

f *rit.*

day, if you will hear His voice, then hard - en not your heart.

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24 O HOW LOVE I THY LAW. Psalm 19: 7-11.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure.
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver they thy ser - vant warn How he his life should frame.
4. Who can his er - rors un - der-stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse:
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

The judg-ments of the Lord are truth, And right-eous-ness most pure.
Than hon - ey, hon - ey from the comb That drop - peth, sweet - er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre-sump-tuous sins.
I shall be right-eous, then, and from The great trans-gres - sion free.

CHORUS. Psalm 119: 97.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all . . . the day; O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day. (all the day.)

rit.

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25 EARLY WILL I SEEK THEE. C. M. Psalm 63.

J. B. Herbert.

1. Lord, Thee my God, I'll ear - ly seek; My soul doth thirst for Thee;
2. That I Thy pow - er may be - hold, And bright-ness of Thy face;
3. Since bet - ter is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give;

My flesh longs in a dry parched land, Wherein no wa - ters be. . .
As I have seen Thee here - to - fore, With - in Thy ho - ly place. .
I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live. . .

Where - in no wa-ters be.
With - in Thy ho - ly place.
And bless Thee while I live.

Chorus.

Ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - ly will I seek Thee;

Thou art my God, Ear - ly will I seek Thee.

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4 As when with fatness well supplied,
My soul enriched shall be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto Thee.

5 When I do Thee upon my bed
Remember with delight;
And when on Thee I meditate
In watches of the night.

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All People	141	100	8s.	
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Anvern	15	14	L. M.	
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As fragrant Incense	208	141	L. M.	
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Be glad, in Him rejoice	44	32	7s & 6s.	
Behold He that keeps Israel	179	121	C. M.	
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